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LOGANSPORT, IND.



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NEW
ONWARD AND UPWARD

A COLLECTION OF

Gospel Songs and Hymns

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Endeavor Societies, Epworth
Leagues, Devotional Meetings, Chapel
Exercises, Revivals, Etc.

BY

E. T. HILDEBRAND, W. T. GIFFE, B. C. UNSELD, W. E. BURNETT,
AND C. J. GILBERT

Special Contributors :

A. E. LONG, W. Z. FLETCHER, W. B. BLANTON, AND C. L. ROWLAND

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ORDER OF SERVICE

SONG	<i>All Standing</i>
LORD'S PRAYER	<i>In Concert, or Song No. 57</i>
SONG	<i>School Seated</i>
RESPONSIVE READING.....	<i>S. S. Literature</i>

OR THE FOLLOWING

LEADER.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever.

RESPONSE.—What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me! I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER.—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

RESPONSE.—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

LEADER.—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

RESPONSE.—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

LEADER.—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

RESPONSE.—She is more precious than rubies.

LEADER.—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

RESPONSE.—Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor

LEADER.—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

RESPONSE.—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

LEADER.—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

RESPONSE.—And to temperance, patience

LEADER.—And to patience, godliness.

RESPONSE.—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

LEADER.—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

CLASS STUDY.

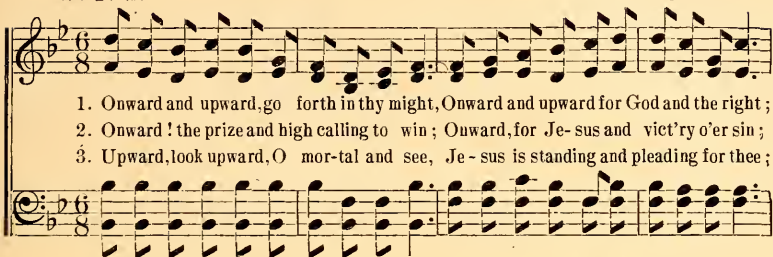
SONG	<i>School Seated</i>
REPORTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC.....	
CLOSING SONG AND BENEDICTION.....	<i>All Standing</i>

ONWARD AND UPWARD.

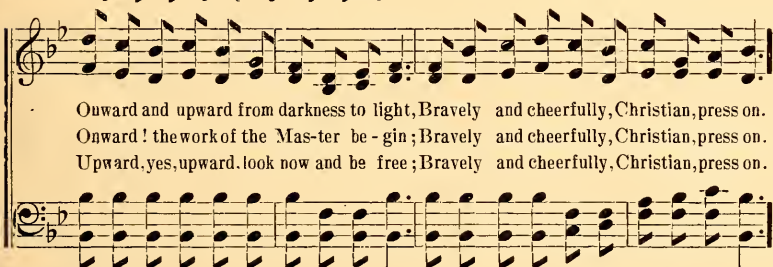
No. 1. Onward and Upward.

W. T. G.

W. T. GIFFE.

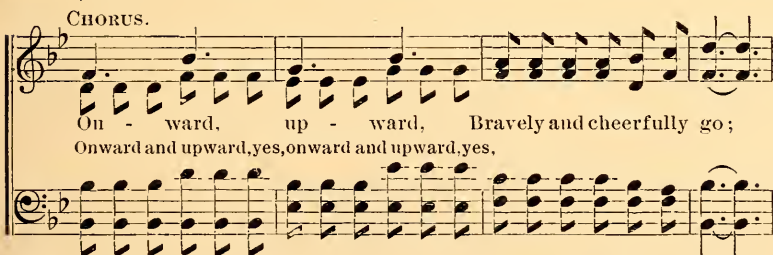


1. Onward and upward, go forth in thy might, Onward and upward for God and the right ;
 2. Onward ! the prize and high calling to win ; Onward, for Je- sus and vict'ry o'er sin ;
 3. Upward, look upward, O mor-tal and see, Je- sus is standing and pleading for thee ;



Onward and upward from darkness to light, Bravely and cheerfully, Christian, press on.
 Onward ! the work of the Mas-ter be- gin ; Bravely and cheerfully, Christian, press on.
 Upward, yes, upward, look now and be free ; Bravely and cheerfully, Christian, press on.

CHORUS.



On - ward, up - ward, Bravely and cheerfully go ;
 Onward and upward, yes, onward and upward, yes,

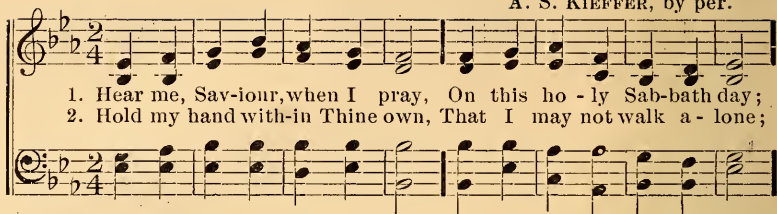


On - ward, up - ward, God and the right to know.
 Onward and upward, yes, onward and upward,

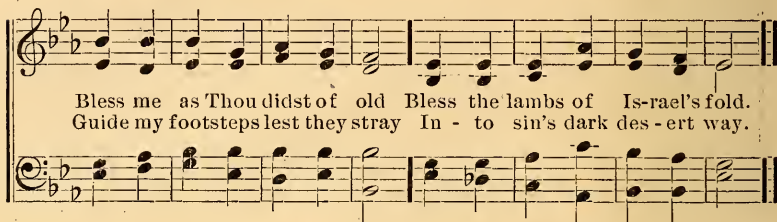
No. 2.

Josie. 7s.

A. S. KIEFFER, by per.



1. Hear me, Sav-iour, when I pray, On this ho - ly Sab-bath day;
2. Hold my hand with-in Thine own, That I may not walk a - lone;



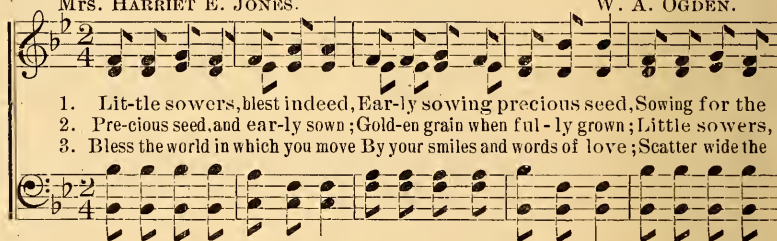
Bless me as Thou didst of old Bless the lambs of Is-rael's fold.
Guide my footsteps lest they stray In - to sin's dark des-ert way.

No. 3.

Early Sowing.

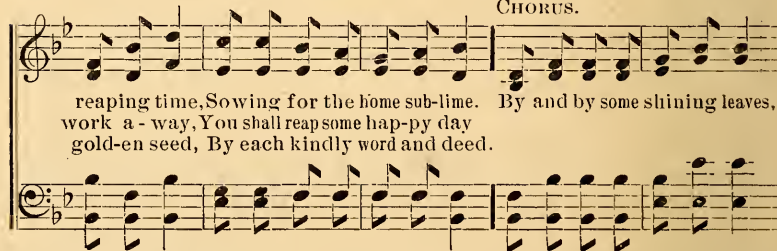
Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES.

W. A. OGDEN.

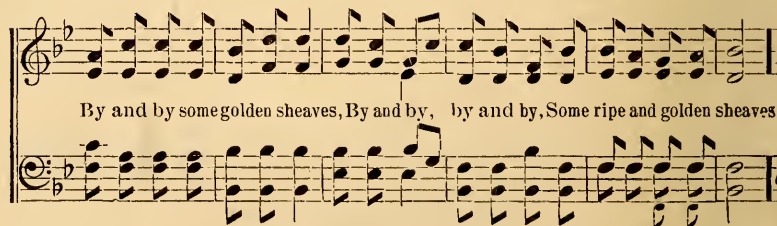


1. Lit-tle sowers, blest indeed, Ear-ly sowing pre-cious seed, Sowing for the
2. Pre-cious seed, and ear-ly sown; Gold-en grain when ful - ly grown; Little sowers,
3. Bless the world in which you move By your smiles and words of love; Scatter wide the

CHORUS.



reaping time, Sowing for the home sub-lime. By and by some shining leaves,
work a - way, You shall reap some hap-py day
gold-en seed, By each kindly word and deed.

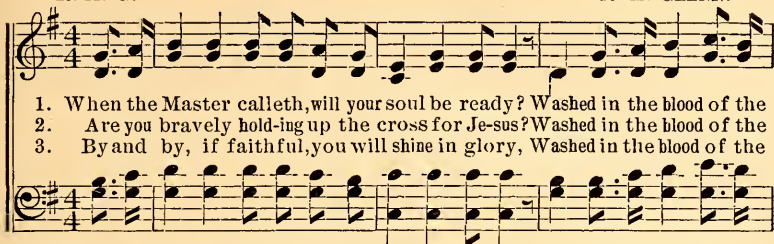


By and by some golden sheaves, By and by, by and by, Some ripe and golden sheaves.

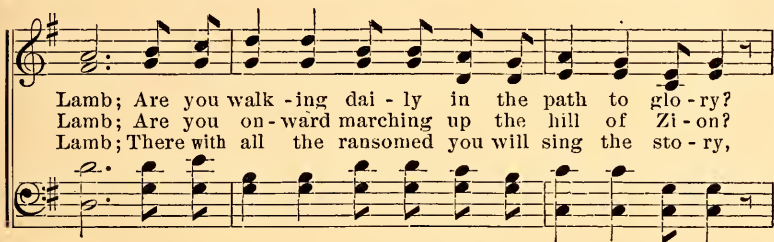
No. 4. Will your Soul be Ready.

R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

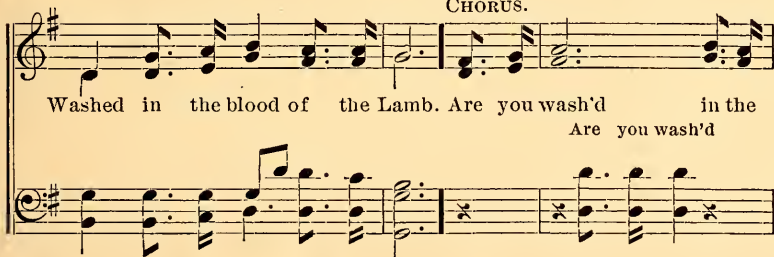


1. When the Master calleth, will your soul be ready? Washed in the blood of the
 2. Are you bravely hold-ing up the cross for Je-sus? Washed in the blood of the
 3. By and by, if faithful, you will shine in glory, Washed in the blood of the

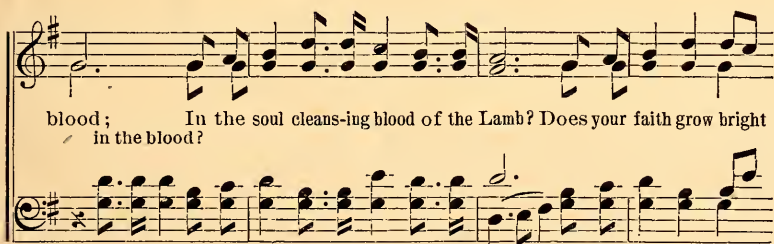


Lamb; Are you walk - ing dai - ly in the path to glo - ry?
 Lamb; Are you on - ward marching up the hill of Zi - on?
 Lamb; There with all the ransomed you will sing the sto - ry,

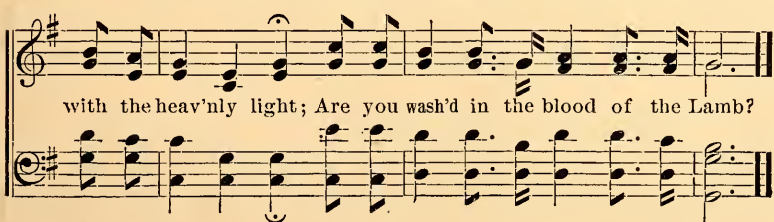
CHORUS.



Washed in the blood of the Lamb. Are you wash'd in the
 Are you wash'd



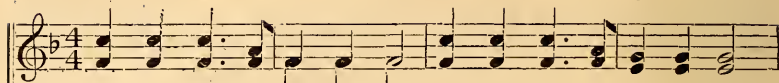
blood; In the soul cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Does your faith grow bright
 in the blood?



with the heav'nly light; Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 5. Loving Him who First Loved Me.

Arr. by E. T. H.



1. Sav-iour, teach me day by day Love's sweet les-son to o - bey;
2. With a childlike heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move,
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace,
4. Love in lov - ing finds em-ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;



Sweeter les-son can - not be—Loving Him who first lov'd me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee—Loving Him who first lov'd me.
 Learning how to love from Thee—Loving Him who first lov'd me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be—Loving Him who first lov'd me.



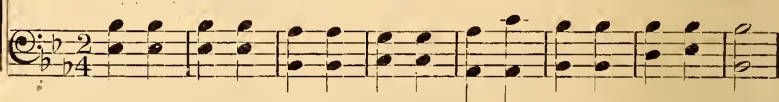
No. 6. A Child's Evening Prayer.

W. T. G.
Andante.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. Je-sus, wilt Thou guard the slumber Of a lit-tle child like me?
2. Yes, I know that Thou wilt keep me, So I close my wea-ry eyes,
3. In Thine arms, O Je-sus, fold me Let me be Thy lit-tle lamb;



Wilt Thou watch in darkness o'er me, That pro-tect - ed I may be?
 Pray-ing God to send His angels Down, to guard me, from the skies.
 Close un - to Thy bo-som hold me; Give me slumber deep and calm.

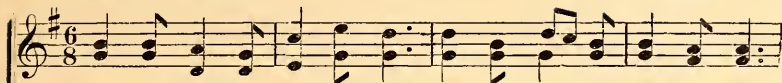


No. 7.

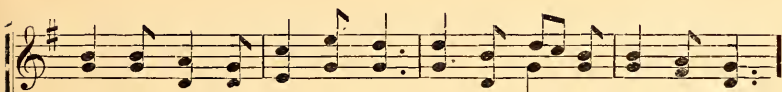
Waiting for Me.

EDDIE LOU ADKINS.

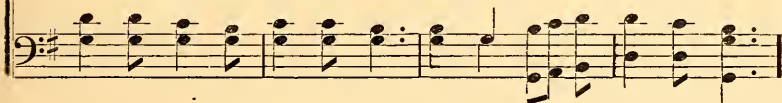
A. J. ESSEX.



1. There's a boat that waits for me, Moored be - side a sun - ny shore;
 2. There's a crown that waits for me, In that king - dom vast and grand;
 3. There's a harp that waits for me, Strung by hands di - vine - ly fair;



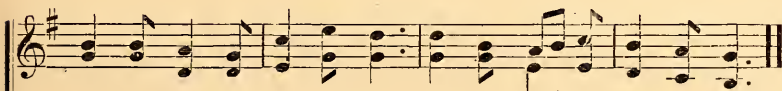
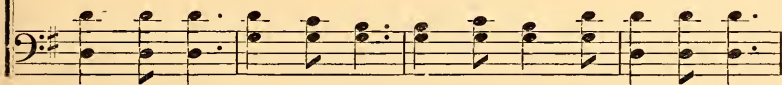
It will bear me cross the sea When the boat-man plies his oar.
 There's a seat re - served for me O - ver there at God's right hand.
 Oh, the glo - ries I shall see! Oh, the blessings I shall share!



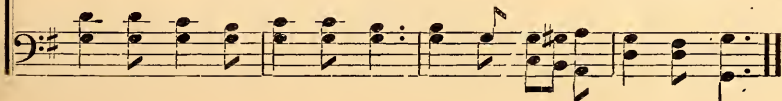
CHORUS.



O - ver there, O - ver there, Just a - cross the storm - y sea;



O - ver in that cit - y fair, Christ a - waits to wel - come me.



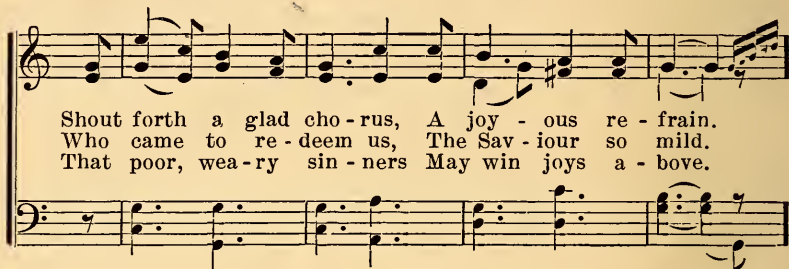
No. 8. Sing Praises to Jesus.

LENA J. JOHNSON.
DUET.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

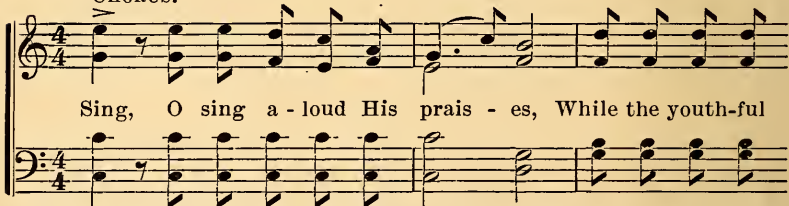


1. Sing prais - es to Je - sus, 'Tis due His great name;
2. Sing prais - es to Je - sus, The Beth - le - hem Child;
3. Sing prais - es to Je - sus, Shine out His great love;



Shout forth a glad cho - rus, A joy - ous re - frain.
Who came to re - deem us, The Sav - iour so mild.
That poor, wea - ry sin - ners May win joys a - bove.

CHORUS.



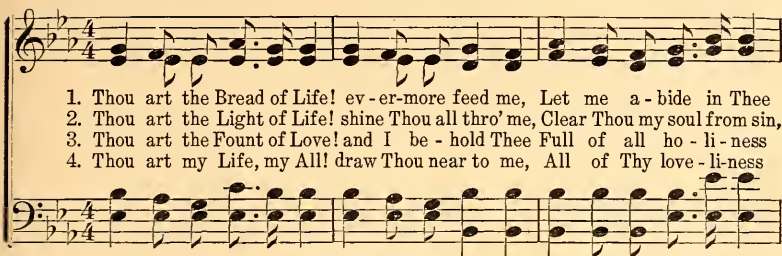
Sing, O sing a - loud His prais - es, While the youth - ful




days are go - ing by,..... Then at last with
go - ing by,



loud hal - le - lu - jahs, We shall tri - umph by and by.



1. Thou art the Bread of Life! ev-er-more feed me, Let me a-bide in Thee
 2. Thou art the Light of Life! shine Thou all thro' me, Clear Thou my soul from sin,
 3. Thou art the Fount of Love! and I be-hold Thee Full of all ho-li-ness
 4. Thou art my Life, my All! draw Thou near to me, All of Thy love-li-ness

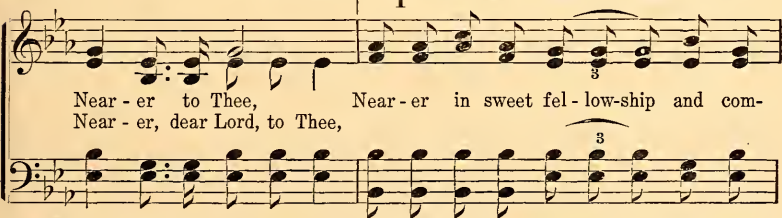


and Thou in me; To deep-en love with-in, O how I need Thee!
 pure let me be; Cleanse till Thy ho-ly eyes stain-less may view me,
 and grace for me; Close to Thy pure, warm heart ten-der-ly fold me,
 mine eyes would see; By Thy trans-form-ing pow'r change and re-new me,

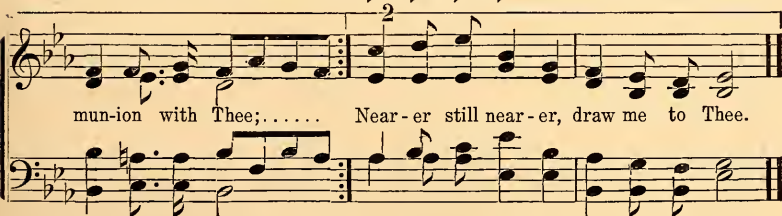
CHORUS.



Draw me still near-er, dear Lord, to Thee. Near-er to Thee,
 And draw me near-er, dear Lord, to Thee.
 And draw me near-er, dear Lord, to Thee.
 And draw me near-er, dear Lord, to Thee. Near-er, dear Lord, to Thee,



Near-er to Thee, Near-er in sweet fel-low-ship and com-
 Near-er, dear Lord, to Thee,

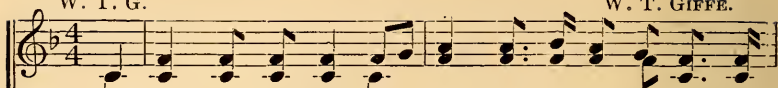


mun-ion with Thee;..... Near-er still near-er, draw me to Thee.

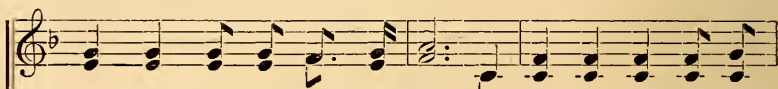
No. 11. Won't you Try, my Brother?

W. T. G.

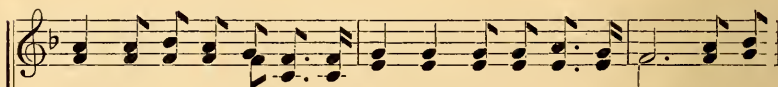
W. T. GIFFE.



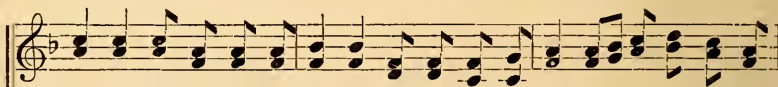
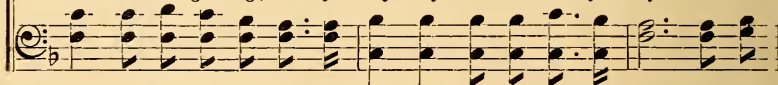
1. The way of the Lord is best when you find it; Won't you
2. His prom - ise is sure, His mer - cy su - per - nal; Won't you
3. There's mer - cy and grace for all who will seek Him; Won't you



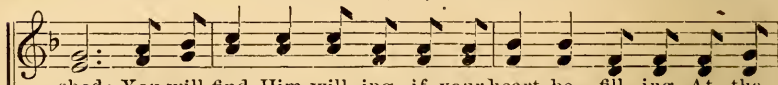
try, my broth-er? won't you try? His word is sure if you
try, my broth-er? won't you try? You can - not fail of the
try, my broth-er? won't you try? He's seek - ing now for an



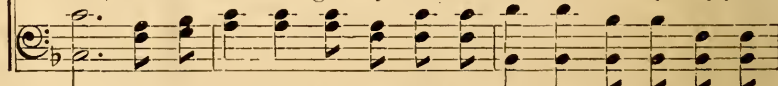
on - ly will mind it; Won't you try, my brother? won't you try? There is
life that's e - ter - nal; Won't you try, my brother? won't you try? Let your
entrance and greeting; Won't you try, my brother? won't you try? He is



life and healing at His feet when kneeling, And the pen - i - tential tear is
light be shin - ing, put a - way re - pin - ing, Murmur not a - gainst the will of
gen - tly call - ing, hear the accents falling, He is call - ing, calling now to



shed; You will find Him will - ing if your heart be fill - ing At the
God. Let your heart be yearning, and your feet be turn - ing From the
thee; 'Tis the Lord of glo - ry, 'tis the sweet old sto - ry, Lay your



Won't you Try, my Brother?

CHORUS

sight of the cross where He bled. Won't you try? won't you
 long road of sin that you've trod.
 bur - den on Christ and be free. Won't you try?

try? Won't you try, my broth-er? won't you try? Stretch your hands out to
 won't you try?

Him From the depths of your sin, You can reach Him, my brother, if you try.

No. 12.

Depth of Mercy.

CHAS. WESLEY.

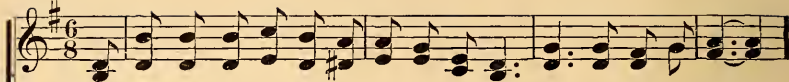
PEARL MOORE.

1. Depth of mer-cy, can there be Mer-cy still reserved for me?
 2. I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face,
 3. Now in-cline me to re-pent, Let me now my sins la-ment,

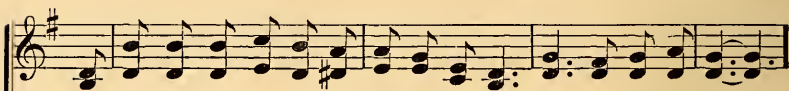
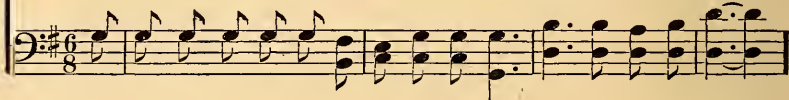
Can my God His wrath for-bear, Me the chief of sin-ners spare?
 Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls,
 Now my soul re-volt, de-plore, Weep, be-lieve, and sin no more,

J. A. T.

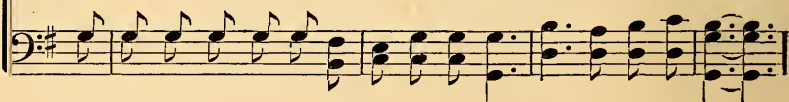
Rev. J. A. TAYLOR.



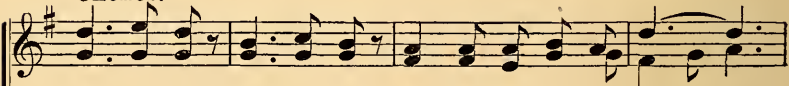
1. Say some-thing, ye Christian, for Je - sus your Lord, Say something for Him;
2. Say some-thing, ye Christian, have you nev-er read, Say something for Him;
3. But if you con-fess Him while here among men; Say something for Him;
4. Your heart must be-lieve to re-ceive righteousness, Say something for Him;
5. In books of remembrance are names written down? Say something for Him;



Re - mem-ber His goodness, O speak just a word; Say something for Him.
 For those who de - ny Him no word, has He said, Say something for Him.
 Then He will con-fess to our Fa-ther in heav'n; Say something for Him.
 Your mouth must confess His sal - va - tion and grace; Say something for Him.
 When He gath - ers jew-els, will you each be one? Say something for Him.



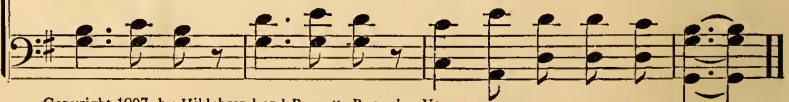
CHORUS.



Say some-thing, say some-thing, Have you noth-ing to tell?.....
 to tell?



Say some-thing, say some-thing, For He lov - eth thee well.



No. 14. I Know that Jesus Loves Me.

C. L. R.

C. L. ROWLAND.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1. I know that Je - sus loves me, And that He died for me; He
2. I know His blood will cleanse me, Tho' I have fall - en low; My
3. I know that Je - sus loves me, I feel it in my soul; My

left His home in glo - ry, To set the cap - tive free. His life was spent in
heart was black with e - vil, He made it white as snow. My sins are all for -
bur - den He has light - ened, And He has made me whole. I'll praise His name for -

sor - row, He bore the cross in pain, That we might be for - giv - en, E -
giv - en, My heart is free from care, That I may love and serve Him Shall
ev - er, Tho' bil - lows o'er me roll, My home is up in glo - ry, And

CHORUS.

ter - nal life to gain.
be my dai - ly pray'r. I know that Je - sus loves me, And in that
He cares for my soul.

home in glo - ry, Thro' a - ges nev - er end - ing, I'll praise His ho - ly name.

No. 15. The Light of the World.

"Ye are the light of the world." — Matt. 5: 14.

Rev. R. J. CRAIG.

J. D. BRUNK.

1. Ye are the light of the world, Driving the darkness a-way,
2. Ye are the light of the world, Causing the clouds to de-part,
3. Ye are the light of the world; Thro' you the true light must shine,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble staff and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Shed-ding your beams on the lost, Changing their night in - to day.
Throwing the sunshine of peace Down on the poor burdened heart.
Call-ing the lost sons of men Home to the Fa-ther di-vine.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Then let your light ev - er shine, Show-ing the right way to go;
Then let your light ev - er shine, Loved ones are panting for rest;
Then let your light ev - er shine, Hal - low the name that is love;

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

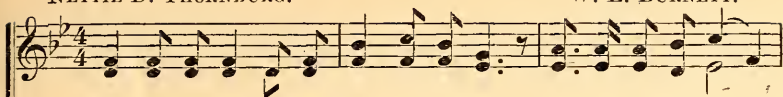
Glad - ly the lost ones will see— God's boundless love they will know.
Sunshine their souls will re - vive, Lift-ing them up to be blest.
You will each shine as a star, Fixed in the or - bit a - bove.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

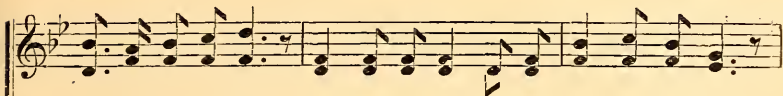
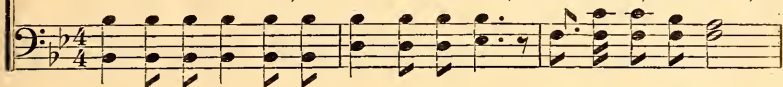
No. 16. Wanderer, Come Home.

NETTIE D. THORNBURG.

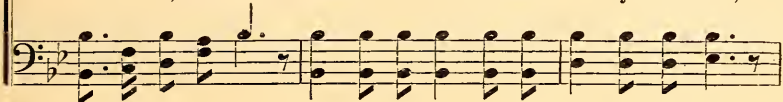
W. E. BURNETT.



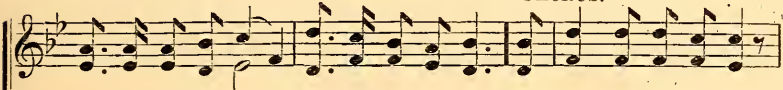
1. Out on the des - ert of fear and dis - trust, Wan - der - er, come home,
2. Wait not till dark - ness shall compass you round, Wan - der - er, come home,
3. Come! ask for par - don, be - lieve on His word, Wan - der - er, come home,
4. Trust in the Fa - ther, for He will re - ceive, Wan - der - er, come home,



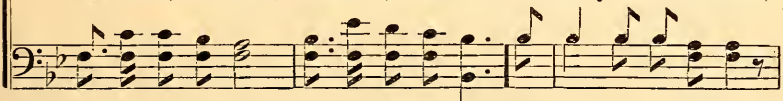
Wan - der - er, come home! Sin - ner, the Sav - iour is lov - ing and just,
 Wan - der - er, come home! Now while 'tis sun - light and He may be found,
 Wan - der - er, come home! Of His for - give - ness how oft you have heard,
 Wan - der - er, come home! Those who in Je - sus stead - fast - ly be - lieve,



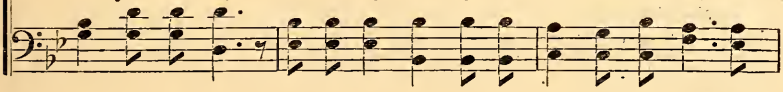
CHORUS.



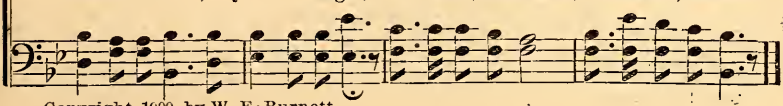
Wan - der - er, come home, Wan - der - er, come home. He'll save you from weak - ness,



Save you from sin, Pu - ri - fy whol - ly, with - out and with - in, He'll




fin - ish the work, if you will be - gin, Wan - der - er, come home, Wan - der - er, come home.


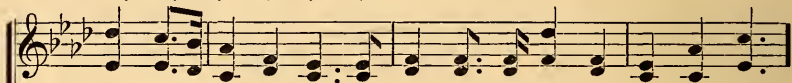


JENNIE WILSON.

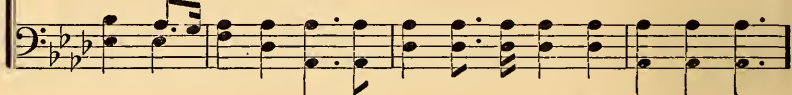
J. C. CORLEY.



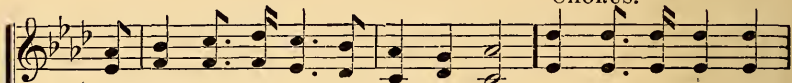
1. Hark! to the cry from o - ver the sea, Where souls from their
 2. The Sav - iour died that sin - ners might live, And peace to the
 3. Give heed to the call where-e'er it may sound, From those who so
 4. Near and a - far re - peat the glad news, That Christ, His rich

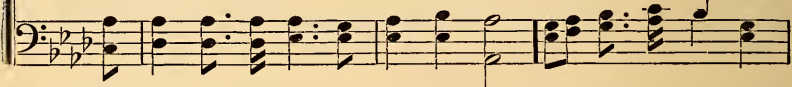

sins long to be free; In er - ror's deep gloom they blind-ly stray,
 heart He now will give; The dark-ness of night He turns to day,
 long e - vil has bound; In guilt and in dan - ger none need stay,
 grace will not re - fuse To an - y who now His voice o - bey,



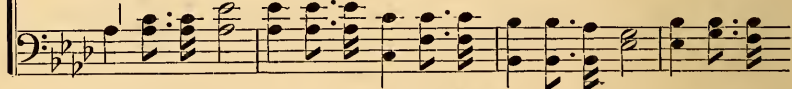
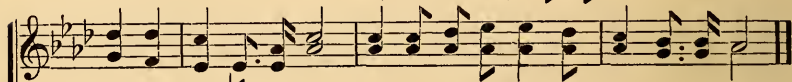
CHORUS.



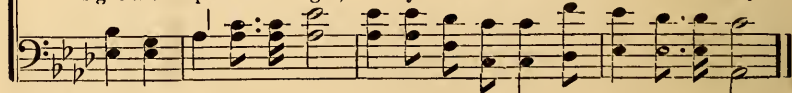
O lead them to Christ, show them the way.
 Then home to His fold, show them the way. Show them the way, O
 To safe - ty and joy show them the way.
 Thro' heaven's bright gates, show them the way.

show them the way, Lead souls to Christ ere they per-ish for aye; Gladden their

sight with hope's blessed light, Pit - y unsaved ones and show them the way.



REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

W. J. JONES.

1. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! O what grace and love are His!
 2. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! Sent with mer - cy from a - bove,
 3. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! What a Friend is He of mine!
 4. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! Who would not His love proclaim!

What a Friend is He of sin - ners, And how com - fort-ing His peace!
 Tak - ing e'en the worst of sin - ners In - to His for - giv - ing love!
 O how bless - ed is His friend-ship, And how sweet His love di - vine!
 Saves He not the worst of sin - ners? Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

O He is..... the Friend of sin - ners, And for -
 O He is the Friend of sin - ners, O He is the Friend of sinners, And for -

ev - er is the same,.... The un -
 ev - er is the same, and for - ev - er is the same, The un -

chang - - ing Friend of sin - ners; Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
 changing Friend of sinners, The unchanging Friend of sinners,

No. 19. We Shall Meet and Never Part.

"For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face."—2 Cor. 13: 12.

REV. R. J. CRAIG.

C. J. GILBERT.

1. On that bright and hap-py shore, We some day our friends shall meet; We will
 2. Those we loved are waiting now, They have crossed the river wide; Close be-
 3. While we gaze with longing eyes Up in - to the pearl-y gate, God in

CHORUS.

weep, no, never more, When our loved ones we shall greet. We shall meet, we shall greet, And we'll
 side the throne they bow, Safe beyond the surging tide.
 love His grace supplies, That we may His pleasure wait. We shall meet, we shall greet,

nev-er, never part; We shall meet, we shall greet, And we'll nev-er, nev-er part.
 We shall meet, we shall greet,

No. 20. Rock of Ages.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

Andante.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

D.C. Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Rock of Ages. Concluded.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone,
When I rise to world's un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,—

No. 21. Gone to the Beautiful Land.

"Passed from death to life."—John 3: 14.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Tenderly. p

1. Gone, gone to the beau - ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band;
2. Gone, gone to the home of the blest, Gone where the wea - ry rest,
3. Gone, gone o'er the swift rolling tide, Gone ev - er from our side;

mp m mf

Freed from earth's sorrow and care, Safe with the dear Saviour there, All that is
Where joys e - ter - nal shall thrill, Where bliss the heart e'er shall fill, Where fears of
Here we shall meet thee no more, Sad was the part-ing, 'tis o'er, Yet we shall

Dim. p pp Rit.

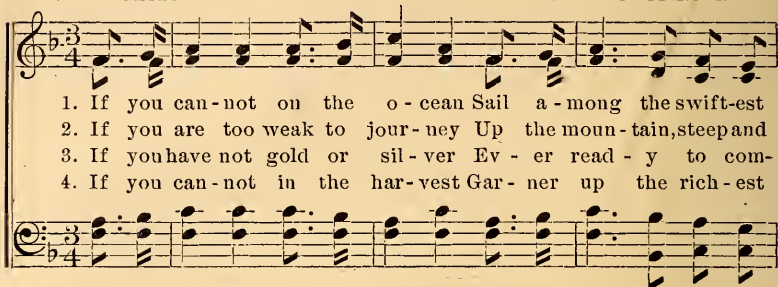
glorious to share. Gone to the beau-ti - ful land, Gone with the an-gel band.
parting ne'er chill. Gone to the beau-ti - ful land, Gone with the an-gel band.
meet on that shore. Gone to the beau-ti - ful land, Gone with the an-gel band.

No. 22.

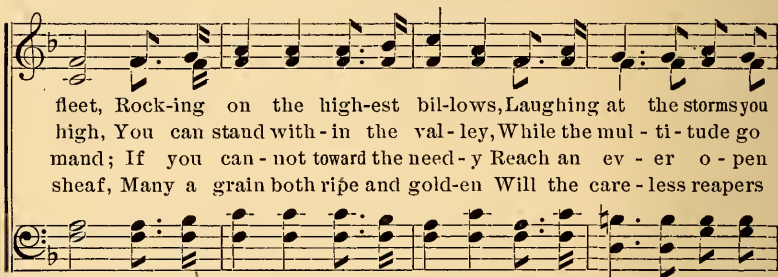
A Mission for You.

E. H. GATES.

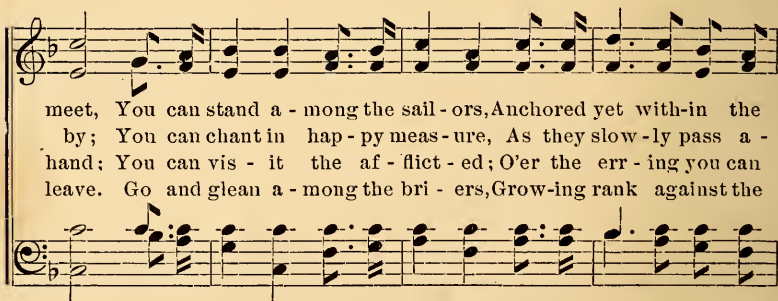
D. A. CLIPPINGER.



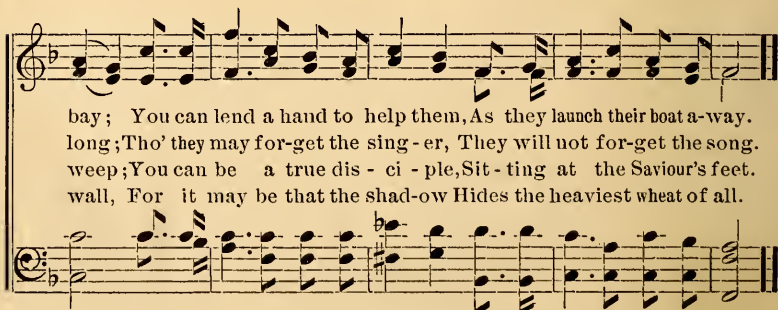
1. If you can-not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift-est
 2. If you are too weak to jour-ney Up the moun-tain, steep and
 3. If you have not gold or sil-ver Ev - er read - y to com-
 4. If you can-not in the har-vest Gar-ner up the rich-est



fleet, Rock-ing on the high-est bil-lows, Laughing at the storms you
 high, You can stand with-in the val-ley, While the mul-ti-tude go
 mand; If you can-not toward the need-y Reach an ev-er o - pen
 sheaf, Many a grain both ripe and gold-en Will the care-less reapers



meet, You can stand a - mong the sail-ors, Anchored yet with-in the
 by; You can chant in hap-py meas-ure, As they slow-ly pass a -
 hand; You can vis - it the af - flict - ed; O'er the err - ing you can
 leave. Go and glean a - mong the bri - ers, Grow-ing rank against the



bay; You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boat a-way.
 long; Tho' they may for-get the sing-er, They will not for-get the song.
 weep; You can be a true dis - ci - ple, Sit - ting at the Saviour's feet.
 wall, For it may be that the shad-ow Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

No. 23.

I Would Praise Thee.

B. F. S.

BAYARD F. SINK.

1. I long to see Thy glo-ries, Lord, Be - yond the sun - lit skies,
 2. I pray Thee, O di - vine, as - sist Me on my pil - grim way,
 3. I know that Thou wilt help me, Lord, Thy prom - is - es are true;
 4. Wont that be joy, when I shall stand Up - on that crys - tal shore,

And be with Thee for ev - er - more, E - ter - nal God, most high.
 That I may reach Thy blest a - bode, And rest in peace for aye!
 I'll ev - er put my trust in Thee, And seek Thy will to do.
 And view the glo - ries of my Lord For - ev - er, ev - er - more!

REFRAIN.

There to praise Thy name, While the a - ges roll, On the banks of that

bright crys - tal shore, (beau - ti - ful shore,) With the an - gel band On that

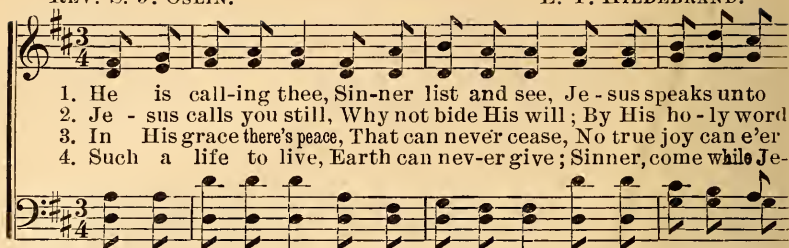
gold - en strand I would sing praise to Thee for ev - er - more.

No. 24.

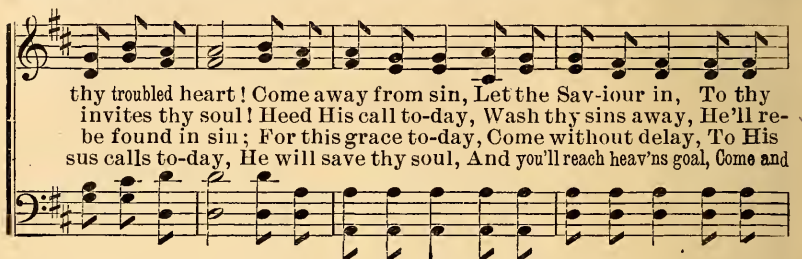
Calling Thee.

REV. S. J. OSLIN.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

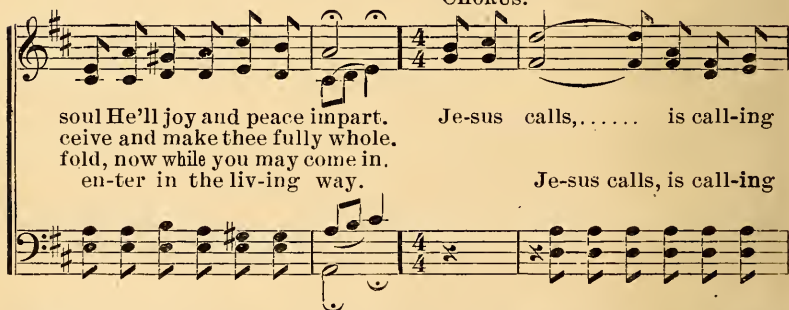


1. He is call-ing thee, Sin-ner list and see, Je - sus speaks unto
 2. Je - sus calls you still, Why not bide His will; By His ho - ly word
 3. In His grace there's peace, That can never cease, No true joy can e'er
 4. Such a life to live, Earth can nev-er give; Sinner, come while Je -

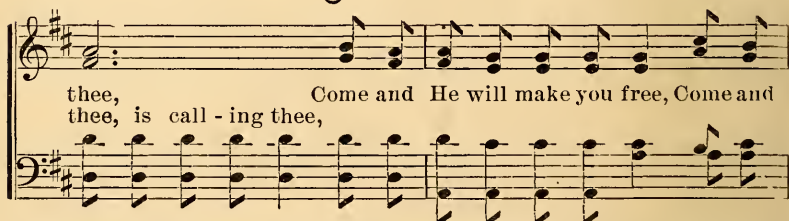


thy troubled heart! Come away from sin, Let the Sav-iour in, To thy
 invites thy soul! Heed His call to-day, Wash thy sins away, He'll re-
 be found in sin; For this grace to-day, Come without delay, To His
 sus calls to-day, He will save thy soul, And you'll reach heav'n's goal, Come and

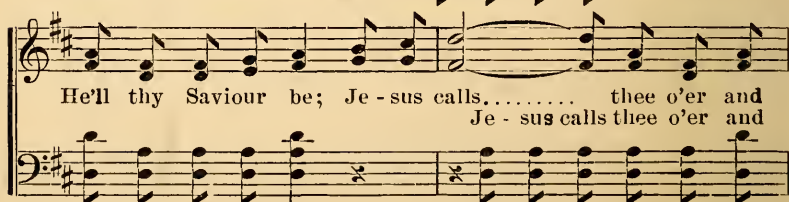
CHORUS.



soul He'll joy and peace impart. Je-sus calls,..... is call-ing
 ceive and make thee fully whole.
 fold, now while you may come in.
 en-ter in the liv-ing way. Je-sus calls, is call-ing



thee, Come and He will make you free, Come and
 thee, is call - ing thee,



He'll thy Saviour be; Je - sus calls..... thee o'er and
 Je - sus calls thee o'er and

Calling Thee. Concluded.

o'er, Sin - ner let Him in for ev - er - more.
o'er, yes o'er and o'er,

No. 25. At the Feet of Jesus.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There is a place I love to dwell, 'Tis at the feet of Je - sus;
2. There is a har - bor for the soul, 'Tis at the feet of Je - sus;
3. There is a place a-mong the blest, 'Tis at the feet of Je - sus;

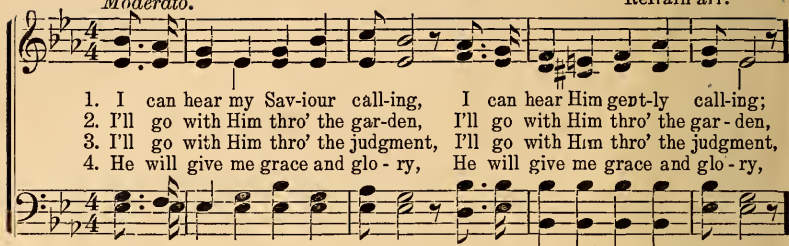
Where all my guilt and grief I tell, 'Tis at the feet of Je - sus.
When bil-lows high a - bove us roll, 'Tis at the feet of Je - sus.
When I for - ev - er - more may rest, 'Tis at the feet of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

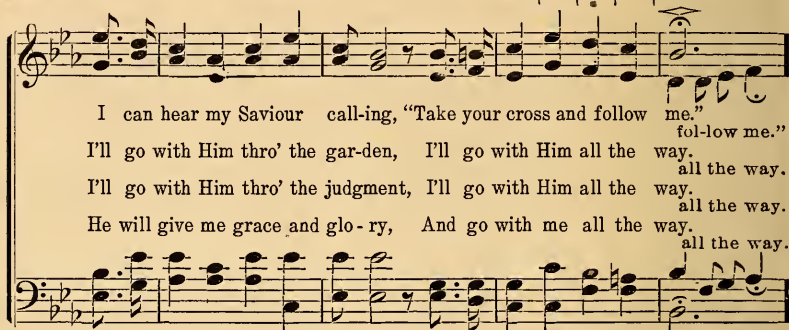
My Sav - iour's feet,

My Saviour's blessed wounded feet, I love to lin - ger there,
love to lin - ger there,

Where I can hold com-mun-ion sweet, With Christ, in humble pray'r.

WILL M. RAMSEY.
Refrain arr.*Moderato.*


1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear Him gent-ly call-ing;
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,



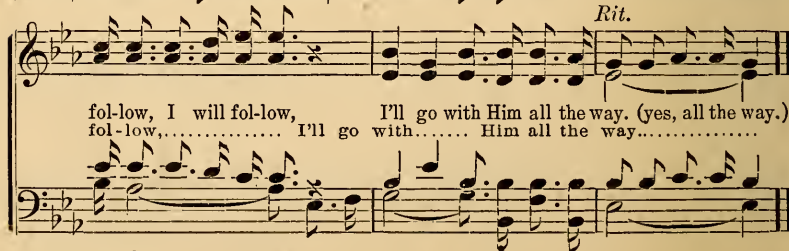
I can hear my Saviour call-ing, "Take your cross and follow me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me all the way.

REFRAIN. (*Bass prominent, other parts subdued, but distinct.*)


Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will fol-low,
 Where He leads..... me I will fol-low,..... Where He



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will follow, Where He leads me I will
 leads..... me I will fol-low,..... Where He leads..... me I will



fol-low, I will fol-low, I'll go with Him all the way. (yes, all the way.)
 fol-low,..... I'll go with..... Him all the way.....

No. 28. O, Jesus Saves me Now!

"For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost."—Matt. 18: 11.

Rev. JESSE G. FARRESTER.

Rev. S. JESSE OSLIN, by per.

SOLO.

SEMI CHORUS.



1. I came to Christ with all my sins, O, Je - sus saves me now!
2. Once I was lost, my soul oppressed, O, Je - sus saves me now!
3. My soul was dark, but now there's light, O, Je - sus saves me now!
4. My soul was burdened night and day, O, Je - sus saves me now!
5. I ran to Him who wait-ed long, O, Je - sus saves me now!

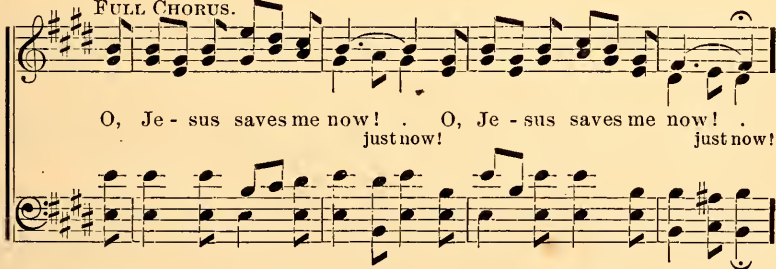
SOLO.

SEMI CHORUS.

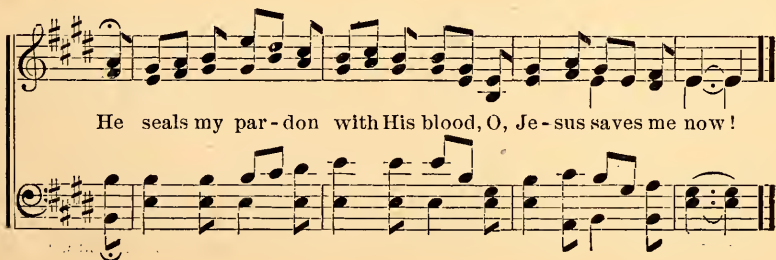


He took a - way its ev - 'ry stain, O, Je - sus saves me now!
 I sought this Christ who gave me rest, O, Je - sus saves me now!
 He found me blind and gave me sight, O, Je - sus saves me now!
 But Je - sus cast it all a - way, O, Je - sus saves me now!
 He filled my soul with love di - vine, O, Je - sus saves me now!

FULL CHORUS.



O, Je - sus saves me now! . O, Je - sus saves me now! .
 just now! just now!



He seals my par - don with His blood, O, Je - sus saves me now!

No. 29.

Near the Cross.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

E. R. LATTA.

—Gal. 6: 14.

J. H. RUEBUSH, by per.

1. In my work, what-e'er it be, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
 2. If my tal - ents be but few, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
 3. Reap - ing grain, or sow - ing seed, Ev - er keep me near the cross!

What - so - e'er it bring - eth me, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
 I must all my du - ty do, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
 Still my Sav - iour's grace I need, Ev - er keep me near the cross!

CHORUS.

Near the cross! near the cross! When the an - gry bil - lows toss,

That my soul may fear no loss, Ev - er keep me near the cross!

No. 30. What a Friend we have in Jesus.

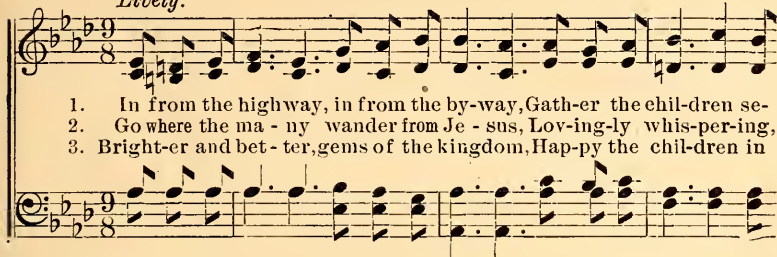
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear;
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
 Oh, what needless pain we
 bear!
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.</p> <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> | <p>Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do thy friends despise, forsake
 thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 In His arms He'll take and shield
 thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.</p> |
|--|---|

No. 31.

Sweetest Hosannas.

Rev. G. P. HOTT.

J. D. BRUNK.

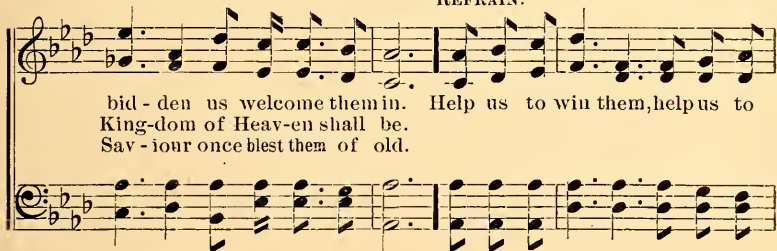
Lively.


1. In from the highway, in from the by-way, Gath-er the chil-dren se-
 2. Go where the ma - ny wander from Je - sus, Lov-ing-ly whis-per-ing,
 3. Bright-er and bet-ter, gems of the kingdom, Hap-py the chil-dren in



cure - ly from sin; Je - sus has blest them, sweet-ly caressed them, Lov-ing-ly
 "Come un - to Me;" Sweetly re - call them, for like the chil-dren, Ev - er the
 seek-ing the fold; Loving-ly find them, put your arms round them, Just as the

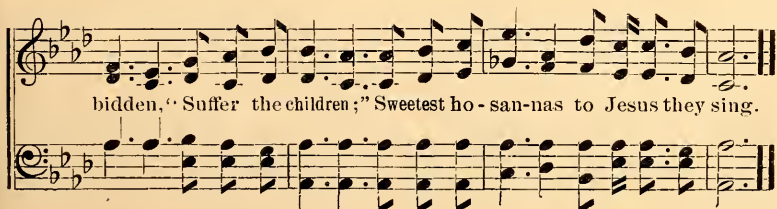
REFRAIN.



bid - den us welcome them in. Help us to win them, help us to
 King-dom of Heav-en shall be.
 Sav - iour once blest them of old.



gath-er; Help us the jew-els of Heaven to bring. Je - sus has



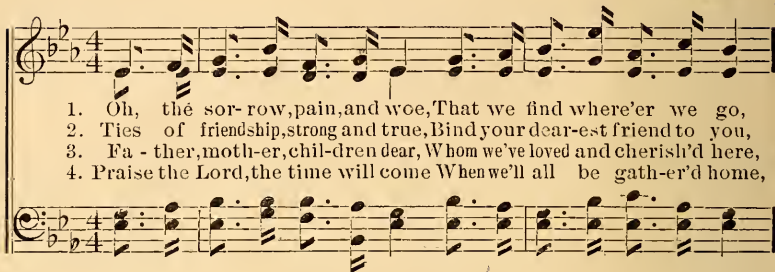
bidden, "Suffer the children;" Sweetest ho - san-nas to Jesus they sing.

No. 32. We'll Never Say Good-bye.

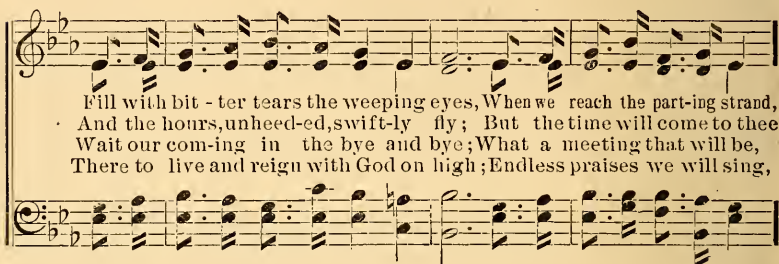
J. G. DAILEY.

(To my blessed mother.)

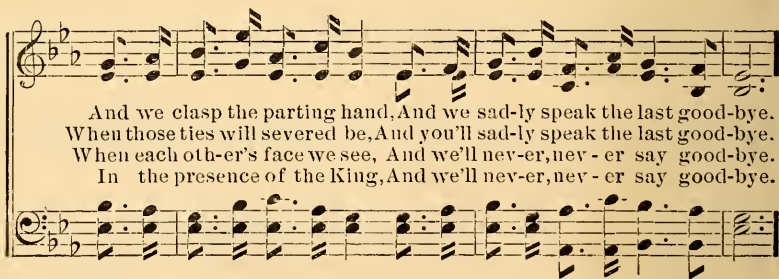
J. G. DAILEY



1. Oh, the sor-row, pain, and woe, That we find where'er we go,
2. Ties of friendship, strong and true, Bind your dear-est friend to you,
3. Fa - ther, moth-er, chil-dren dear, Whom we've loved and cherish'd here,
4. Praise the Lord, the time will come When we'll all be gath-er'd home,



Fill with bit - ter tears the weeping eyes, When we reach the part-ing strand,
And the hours, unheed-ed, swift-ly fly; But the time will come to thee
Wait our com-ing in the bye and bye; What a meeting that will be,
There to live and reign with God on high; Endless praises we will sing,



And we clasp the parting hand, And we sad-ly speak the last good-bye.
When those ties will severed be, And you'll sad-ly speak the last good-bye.
When each oth-er's face we see, And we'll nev-er, nev-er say good-bye.
In the presence of the King, And we'll nev-er, nev-er say good-bye.

CHORUS.



But we'll never say good-bye,	We will nev-er say good-
But we'll never say good-bye,	We will nev-er say good-
We will never say good-bye,	We will nev-er say good-
We will never say good-bye,	We will nev-er say good-

o-ver yonder,

We'll Never Say Good-bye.

bye; o - ver yon - der; As we walk the gold - en street, And each
oth - er glad - ly greet, We will nev - er, nev - er say good - bye.

No. 33.

Come to Jesus.

J. L. MOORE.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Sin - ner, hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Come to Je - sus, don't de - lay;
2. Je - sus now is read - y—wait - ing, All your guilt to take a - way;
3. Sin - ner, wait no long - er, doubt - ing, Lov'd ones now are beck'ning, Come;

8:

FINE.

Plunge be - neath the cleans - ing foun - tain, And wash all your sins a - way.
Hear the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion, Come, to - day's sal - va - tion's day.
Come, in - her - it life e - ter - nal, In that bliss - ful, hap - py home.

D.S. At His feet cast all your bur - dens, He will deign your soul to bless.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Sin - ner, come, oh, come to Je - sus, Come and all your guilt confess;

No. 34.

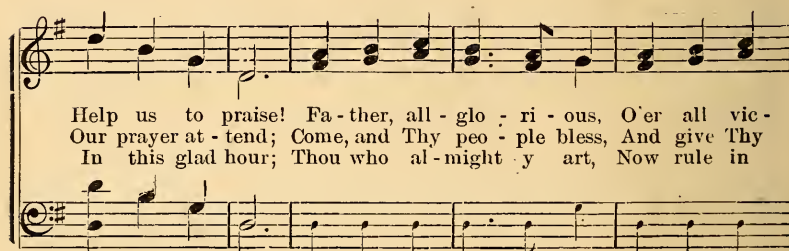
Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

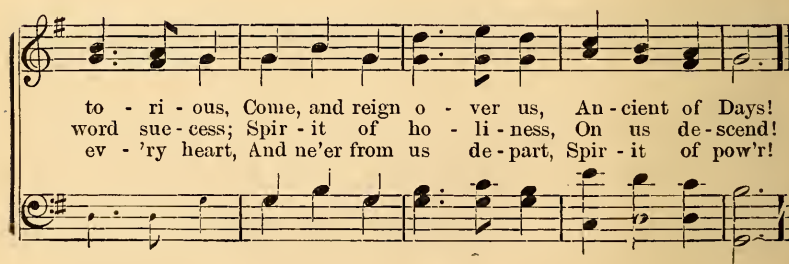
GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing;
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,



Help us to praise! Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour; Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!

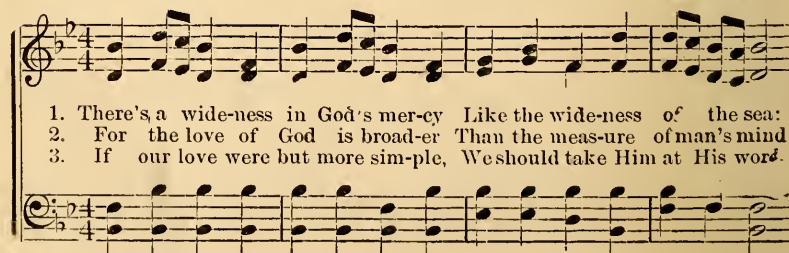
No. 35.

There's a Wideness.

F. W. FABER.

(WILMOT.)

VON WEBER.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea:
 2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
 3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word.

There's a Wideness. Concluded.



There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

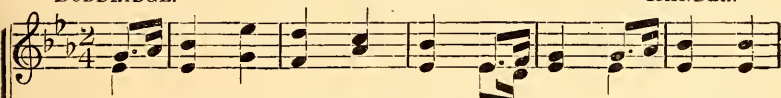


No. 36.

Awake, My Soul.

DODDRIDGE.

HANDEL.



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee



vig - or on; A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And
full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre-sents the prize To



an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.




No. 37. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

H. E. ENGLE.



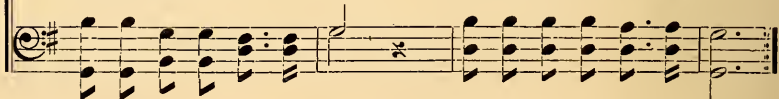
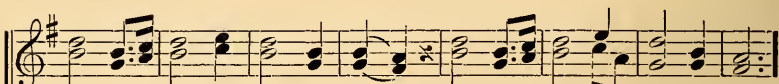
1. { Je - - sus, lov - er of my soul,
While the near - er wa - - ters roll,
2. { Oth - - er ref - uge have I none;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Je - sus, lov - er of my soul,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the near - er wa - ters roll,
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Oth - er ref - uge have I none;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,

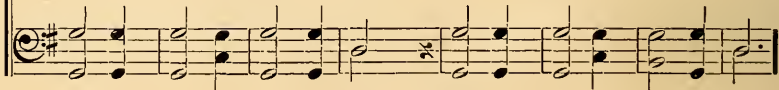
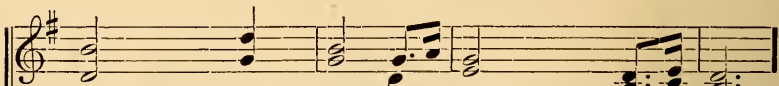



Let me to Thy bo - - som fly; }
While the tem - pest still is high. }
Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; }
Still sup - port and com - - fort me; }

Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
While the tem - pest still is high, }
Hangs my help - less soul on Thee, }
Still sup - port and com - fort me, }

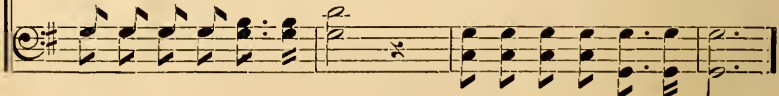



Hide me, oh! my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storms of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;

Safe in - to the ha - - ven guide,
Cov - - er my de - fence - - - less head

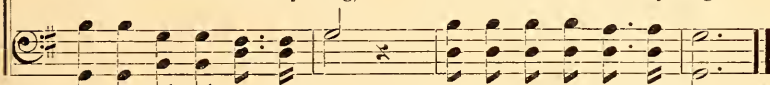
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
Cov - er my de - fence - less head, Cov - er my de - fence - less head,



Jesus, Lover of my Soul.



Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Oh, re - ceive my soul at last, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 With the shad - ow of Thy wing, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.

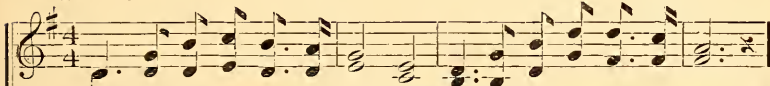


- | | |
|--|--|
| 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in 'all in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind,
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace. | 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. |
|--|--|

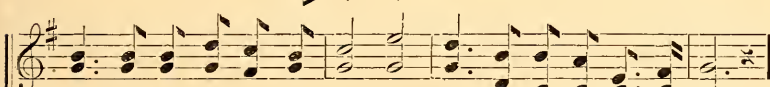
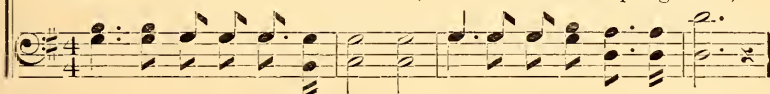
No. 38. Nearing the Better Land.

W. A. SPATE.

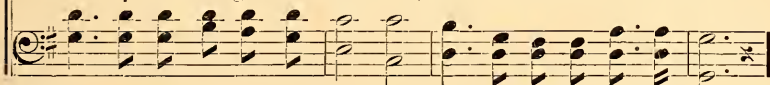
J. H. TENNEY.



1. Care-worn trav'ler on life's o - cean, Bound for yon - der gold - en strand,
2. Tho' the sky be dark and gloom - y, And the wild storms loud - ly roar,
3. Trust in God and be not fear - ful, He will lend a help - ing hand;

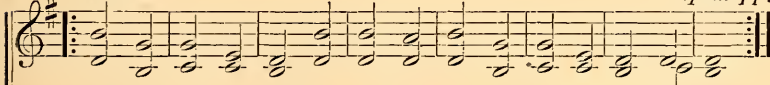


Look be - yond the waves' com - mo - tion; Thou art nearing that blest land.
 Look with hopeful heart be - yond them; Thou art nearing yon blest shore.
 Let thy heart be light and cheer - ful; Thou art near the bet - ter land.

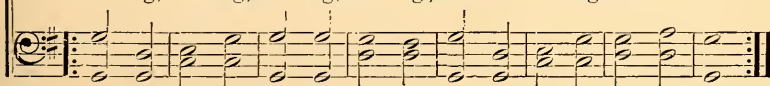


REFRAIN.

Repeat pp.



Near - ing, near - ing, near - ing, near - ing; Thou art near - ing that blest land.



39 Christ Shall Come to Earth Again.

A. S. KIEFFER.

"Surely I come quickly.—Rev. 20: 22.

C. J. GILBERT.

1. When Christ shall come to earth a-gain, What ra-diant splen-dor all shall
2. No one may know the hour or day, When that ce-les-tial day shall
3. Then let us ev-er watch and pray, At morn-ing's dawn or fall of
4. That glo-rious day is draw-ing nigh—By Priest and Proph-et oft fore-

see; When He as King of kings shall reign Thro' an e-ter-nal
dawn; It may be near—or far a-way—But Time's dark night is
night; That we with joy may greet the day Which ush-ers in the
told; When Christ, de-scend-ing from the sky, The world in won-der

CHORUS.

ju-bi-lee.

al-most gone.

Prince of Light.

shall be - hold.

O glorious day,

O blissful time!

O glorious day, O blissful time! . . . When saints and

Saints and angels

may u-nite, In songs of tri-

umph all di-

In songs of triumph

an-gels may u-nite, . . .

vine, . . . Be-neath a dome of crys-tal light.

all di-vine, Be-neath a dome of crys-tal light, of crys-tal light.

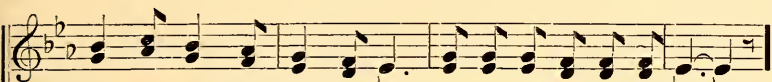
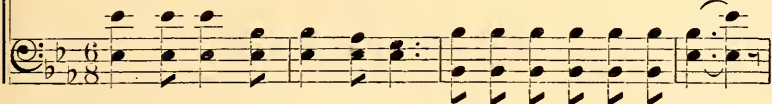
No. 40. Jesus is Pleading for Thee.

B. E. W.

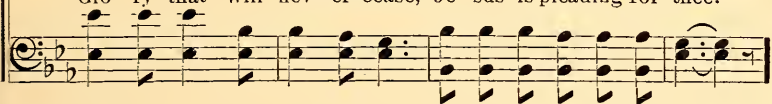
B. E. WARREN.



1. Hear the gen - tle Spir - it's call, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
2. Sin - ner, will you come to - day? Je - sus is pleading for thee;
3. Oh! He drank that bit - ter cup, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
4. He will wash your garments white, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
5. He will sweep your guilt a - way, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
6. He will give you joy and peace, Je - sus is pleading for thee;



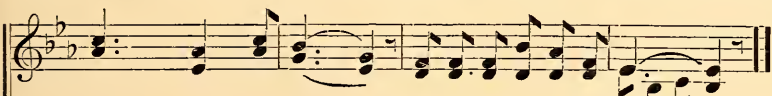
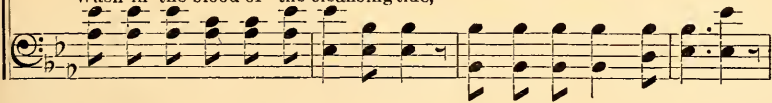
There is par - don free for all, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Leave that dark and drear - y way, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 And this world you must give up, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Turn your dark - ness in - to light, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Make thy soul as clear as day, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
 Glo - ry that will nev - er cease, Je - sus is pleading for thee.



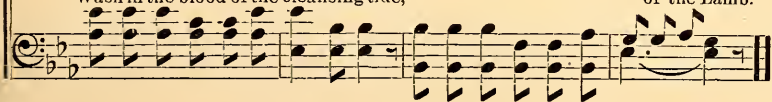
CHORUS.



Wash in the blood, . . Wash in the blood of Je - sus;
 Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide,



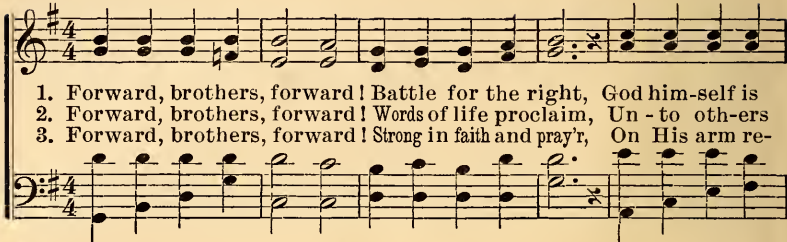
Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of the Lamb. . .
 Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide, of the Lamb.



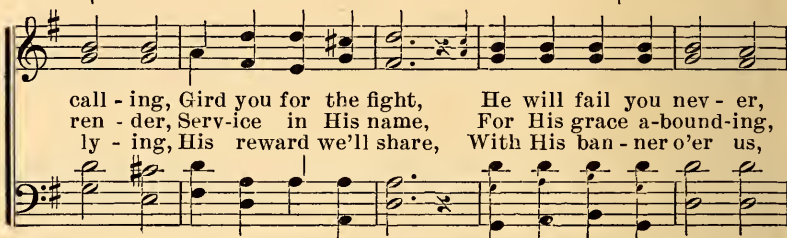
No. 41. Forward, Brothers, Forward!

E. E. HEWITT.

W. H. DOANE.

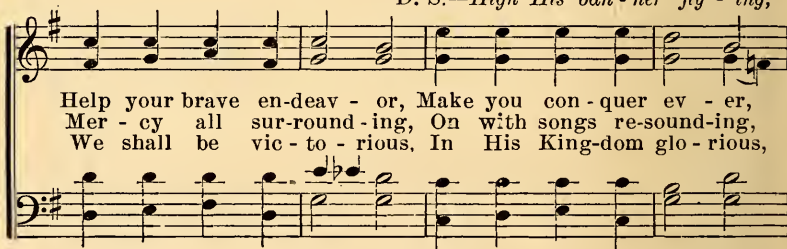


1. Forward, brothers, forward! Battle for the right, God him-self is
 2. Forward, brothers, forward! Words of life proclaim, Un - to oth-ers
 3. Forward, brothers, forward! Strong in faith and pray'r, On His arm re-



call - ing, Gird you for the fight, He will fail you nev - er,
 ren - der, Serv-ice in His name, For His grace a-bound-ing,
 ly - ing, His reward we'll share, With His ban - ner o'er us,

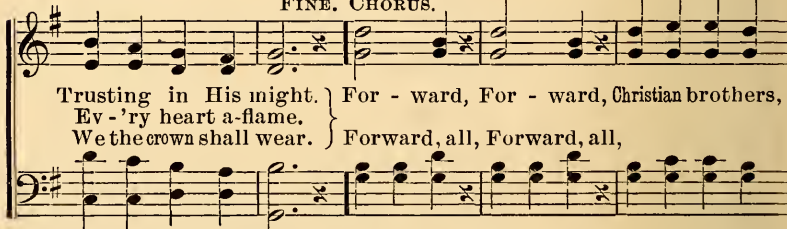
D. S.—High His ban - ner fly - ing,



Help your brave en-deav - or, Make you con-quer ev - er,
 Mer - cy all sur-round-ing, On with songs re-sound-ing,
 We shall be vic - to - rious, In His King-dom glo - rious,

On with joy - ful sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing,

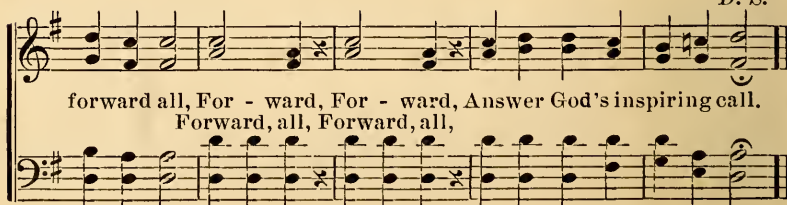
FINE. CHORUS.



Trusting in His might. } For - ward, For - ward, Christian brothers,
 Ev - 'ry heart a-flame. }
 We the crown shall wear. } Forward, all, Forward, all,

For-ward, brothers, all.

D. S.

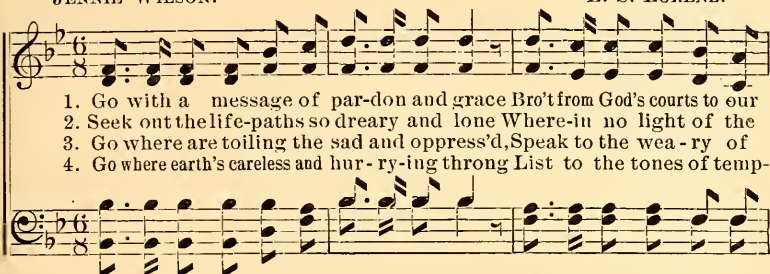


forward all, For - ward, For - ward, Answer God's inspiring call.
 Forward, all, Forward, all,

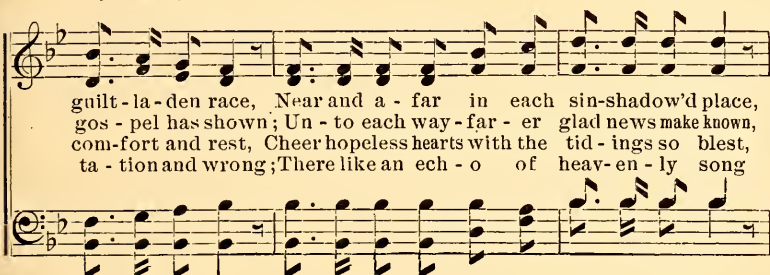
No. 42. Tell the Sweet Story of Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.



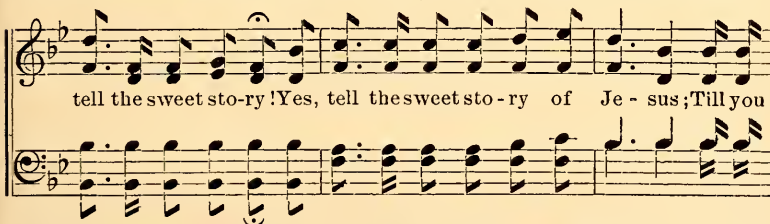
1. Go with a message of par-don and grace Bro't from God's courts to our
 2. Seek out the life-paths so dreary and lone Where-in no light of the
 3. Go where are toiling the sad and oppress'd, Speak to the wea-ry of
 4. Go where earth's careless and hur-ry-ing throng List to the tones of temp-



guilt-la-den race, Near and a - far in each sin-shadow'd place,
 gos-pel has shown; Un - to each way-far - er glad news make known,
 com-fort and rest, Cheer hopeless hearts with the tid-ings so blest,
 ta - tion and wrong; There like an ech-o of heav-en-ly song



CHORUS.
 Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus. Tell the sweet sto-ry! oh,



tell the sweet sto-ry! Yes, tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus; Till you

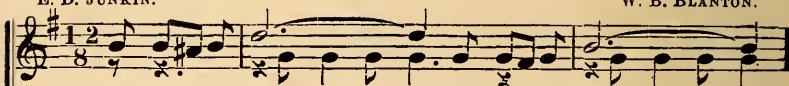


pass from time's shore to the bright ev-er-more, Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus.

43. The Heavenly Father Holds Thy Hand.

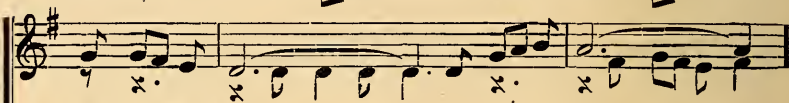
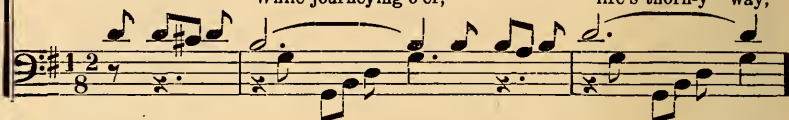
E. D. JUNKIN.

W. B. BLANTON.



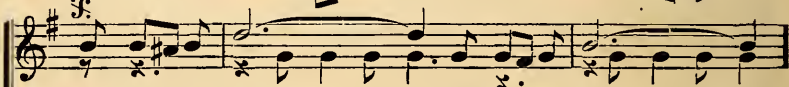
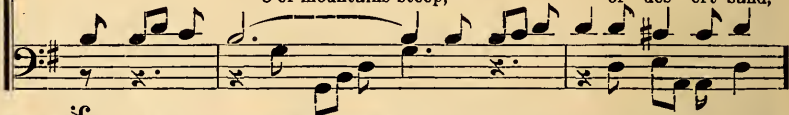
- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. While journeying o'er..... | life's thorn-y way,..... |
| 2. When doubts and fears..... | doth fill thy soul,..... |
| 3. As down the dark,..... | lone vale of life,..... |
| 4. When o'er thy head..... | the bil-lows roll,..... |

While journeying o'er, life's thorn-y way,



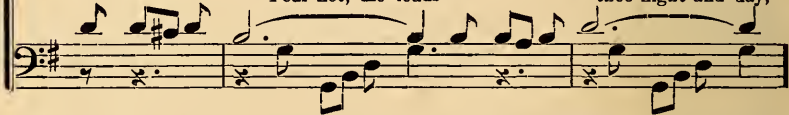
O'er mountains steep,.....	or des-ert sand,.....
And e-vils sore,.....	a-gainst thee band,.....
T'wards Jor-dan's black,.....	and storm-y strand,.....
Scarce-ly thou seest,.....	the heav'n-ly land,.....

O'er mountains steep, or des-ert sand,



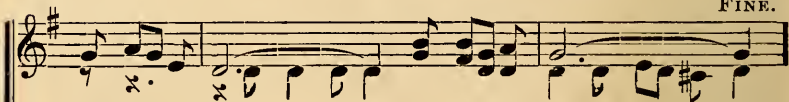
Fear not, He leads.....	thee night and day,.....
Press on! thou'lt reach.....	the heav'n-ly goal!.....
Thou on-ward goest,.....	'midst constant strife;.....
Yet praise the Lord,.....	with all thy soul,.....

Fear not, He leads thee night and day,



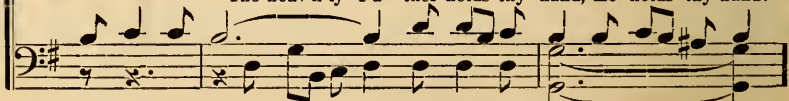
D. S. No doubts or fears..... To cloud thy way,.....

FINE.



The heav'n-ly Fa - - -	ther holds thy hand!.....
The might-y Fa - - -	ther holds thy hand.....
Re-joice, thy Fa - - -	ther holds thy hand.....
Thy lov-ing Sav - - -	iour holds thy hand.....

The heav'n-ly Fa-ther holds thy hand, He holds thy hand!



The heav'n-ly Fa - - - ther holds thy hand!.....

The Heavenly Father Holds Thy Hand.

REFRAIN.

He holds thy hand,..... He holds thy hand,.....
He holds thy hand,..... He holds thy hand,

D. S.

The heav'n-ly Fa - - - ther holds thy hand.....
The heav'n-ly Fa - ther holds thy hand, He holds thy hand.

44 My Shepherd is the Lord.

ANON.

(LOUVAN.)

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

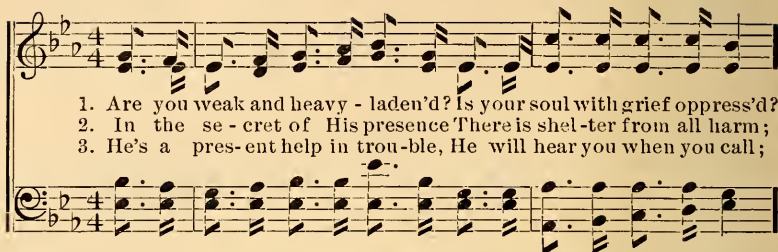
1. My Shepherd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be sup-plied;
2. He in His mer-cy doth re-store My soul, when sink-ing in dis-tress;
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vail, E'en there no e - vil will I fear,
4. For me a ta-ble Thou hast spread, Prepared be-fore the face of foes;

In pas-tures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gen-tly glide.
For His name's sake He ev - er - more Leads me in paths of right-eous-ness.
Be - cause Thy presence shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
With oil Thou dost a - noint my head, My cup is fill'd and o - ver - flows.

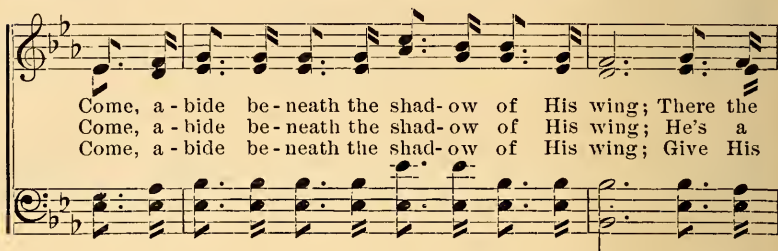
No. 45. Come, Abide Beneath His Wing.

Mrs. SARAH G. LITTLE.

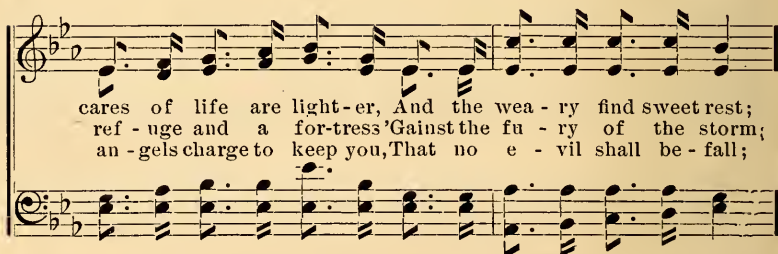
J. T. REESE.



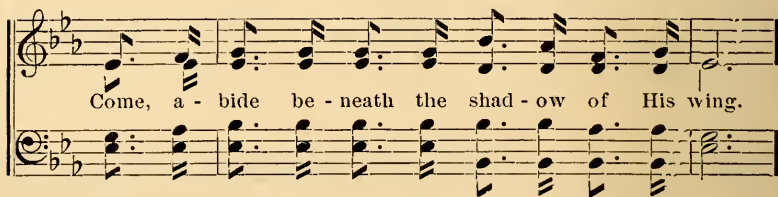
1. Are you weak and heavy - laden'd? Is your soul with grief oppress'd?
 2. In the se - cret of His presence There is shel - ter from all harm;
 3. He's a pres - ent help in trou - ble, He will hear you when you call;



Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing; There the
 Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing; He's a
 Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing; Give His

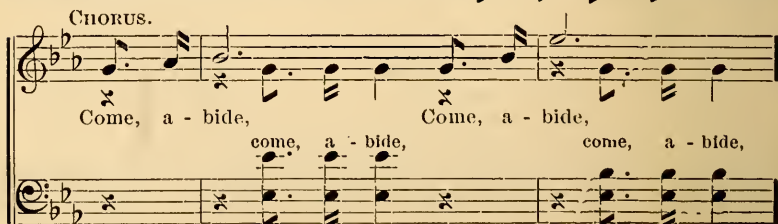


cares of life are light - er, And the wea - ry find sweet rest;
 ref - uge and a for - tress 'Gainst the fu - ry of the storm;
 an - gels charge to keep you, That no e - vil shall be - fall;



Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing.

CHORUS.



Come, a - bide, Come, a - bide,
 come, a - bide, come, a - bide,

Come, Abide Beneath His Wing.

Come, a - bid e be - neath the shad - ow of His wing;

Are you weak and heav - y - la - den'd? Is your soul with grief oppress'd?

Come, a - bid e be - neath the shad - ow of His wing.

No. 46.

Retreat. L. M.

Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev - 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swelling tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads—
 3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - lowship with friend;

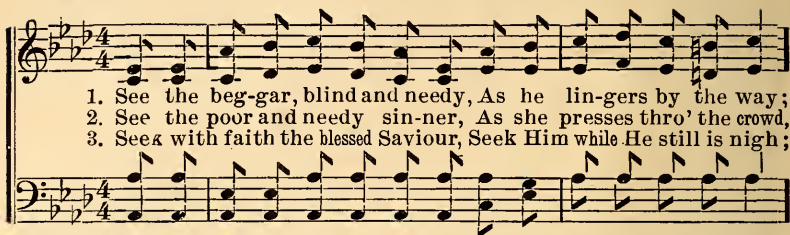
There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
 A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
 Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet A - round one common mer - cy - seat.

No. 47.

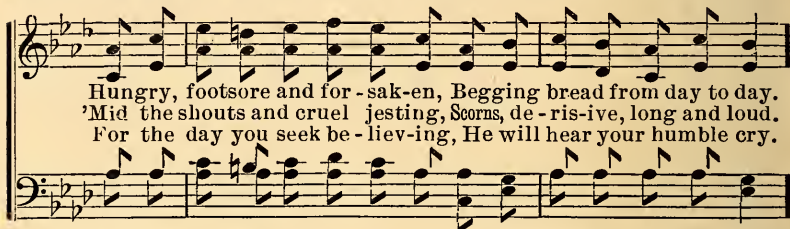
Seek With Faith.

EMMET G. COLEMAN.

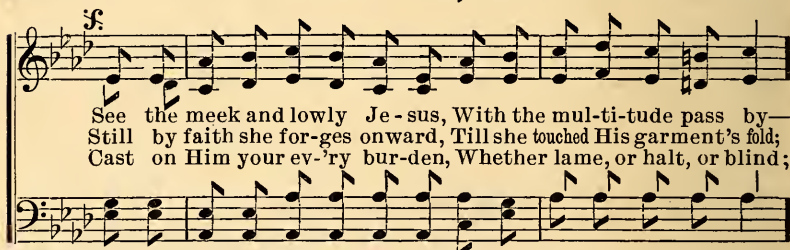
W. B. BLANTON.



1. See the beg-gar, blind and needy, As he lin-gers by the way;
 2. See the poor and needy sin-ner, As she presses thro' the crowd,
 3. Seek with faith the blessed Saviour, Seek Him while He still is nigh;

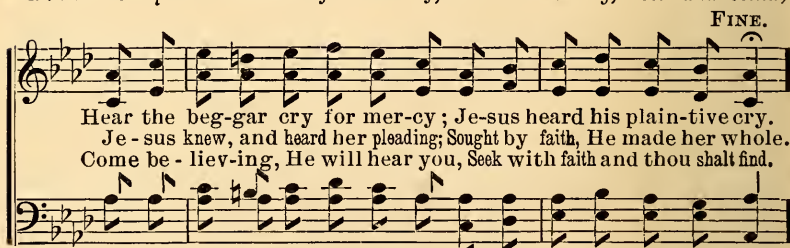


Hungry, footsore and for-sak-en, Begging bread from day to day.
 'Mid the shouts and cruel jesting, Scorns, de-ris-ive, long and loud.
 For the day you seek be-liev-ing, He will hear your humble cry.



See the meek and lowly Je-sus, With the mul-ti-tude pass by—
 Still by faith she for-ges onward, Till she touched His garment's fold;
 Cast on Him your ev-ry bur-den, Whether lame, or halt, or blind;

D. S.—Call up-on the Lord for mer-cy, Poor and need-y, lost and blind;



Hear the beg-gar cry for mer-cy; Je-sus heard his plain-tive cry.
 Je-sus knew, and heard her pleading; Sought by faith, He made her whole.
 Come be-liev-ing, He will hear you, Seek with faith and thou shalt find.

In the hour you seek, He'll hear you; Seek with faith and thou shalt find.

CHORUS.



Seek with faith and thou shalt find,
 Seek with faith and thou shalt find,

Seek With Faith. Concluded.

D. S.

Seek with faith..... and thou shalt find;
 Seek with faith and thou shalt find;

No. 48.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

(A GRAND OPENING HYMN.)

REGINALD HEBER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
 3. Ho ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

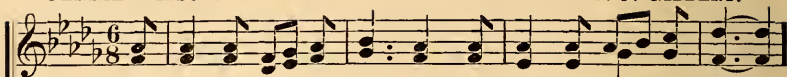
morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,
 gold-en crowns around the glassy sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-aphim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,

Mer - ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i - ty!
 fall - ing down before Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er more shalt be.
 there is none beside Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 Mer - ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i - ty!

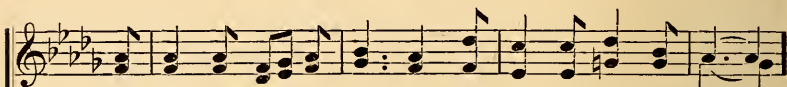
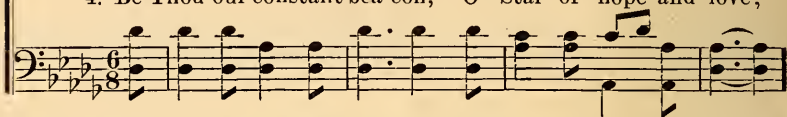
No. 49. Shine On, Glorious Light.

JENNIE WILSON.

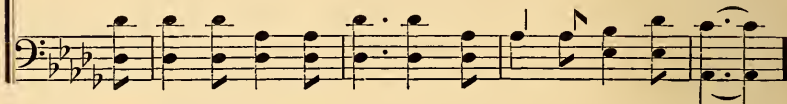
C. J. GILBERT.



1. We look to Thee, O Sav-iour, Thou bright and Morning Star;
2. Dis-pel the drear-y dark-ness, With Thy soul-cheer-ing rays;
3. We now are pilgrims, seeking The joys that nev - er die;
4. Be Thou our constant bea-con, O Star of hope and love;



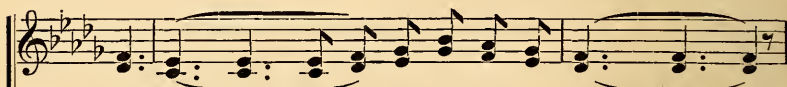
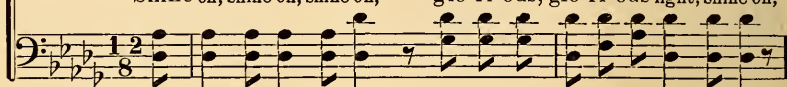
Il-lume our earth-ly path-ways With light from realms a - far.
Then we can jour-ney homeward With hap - py songs of praise.
O guide us till we en - ter The cit - y built on high.
Till we are safe for - ev - er With ransomed ones a - bove.



CHORUS.



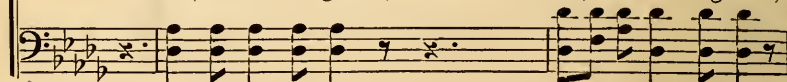
Shine on, O glo - ri - ous light,
Shine on, shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous light, shine on,



Shine on, and ban-ish our night,
Shine on, shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous light, shine on,



O Christ, Thou bright Morning Star,
Christ, the Morning Star, Christ, the Morning Star,



Shine On, Glorious Light. Concluded.

Light of the world,..... shine on.....
shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous light, shine on.

No. 50. Return, Ye Sinners, Home.

Spirito. WARREN B. ORCHARD.

1. { Blow ye the trum-pet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound, }
Let all the na-tions know, To earth's re-mot-est bound, }
2. { Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin - a - ton-ing Lamb, }
Re - demp - tion by His blood, Thro' ev - 'ry land pro-claim, }

REFRAIN.

The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, Re - turn, ye ran-somed

sin-ners, home, Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.
Re - turn, re - turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home.

No. 51. Every Day I'm Happy.

"If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."—JNO. 13:17.

REV. G. P. HOTT.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Joyfully.

1. Ev - 'ry day I'm hap - py, ev - 'ry day I sing, Ev - 'ry day I'm
 2. Ev - 'ry day I'm serv - ing Je - sus Christ, my Lord, Ev - 'ry day I'm
 3. Ev - 'ry day I'm think - ing of the life He gave, Ev - 'ry day I'm

walk - ing with my Sav - iour King, Ev - 'ry day I'm think - ing of His
 help - ing spread His ho - ly word, Ev - 'ry day I'm plead - ing by a
 trust - ing in His pow'r to save, Ev - 'ry day I'm rest - ing on His

love di - vine, Ev - 'ry day He com - forts this poor heart of mine.
 life of pray'r, That the lost and dy - ing in His grace may share.
 lov - ing arm, Ev - 'ry day He keeps me free from earth - ly harm.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry day I'm near - ing my e - ter - nal home, Ev - 'ry day I'm
 Ev - 'ry day I'm nearing, nearing Ev - 'ry day I'm hearing,

hear - ing, Je - sus bid me come; Ev - 'ry day is brightened by His
 Ev - 'ry day is brightened, brightened

Every Day I'm Happy. Concluded.

love di - vine, Ev - 'ry day He fills and thrills this heart of mine.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff has a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

No. 52. In the Love of God.

W. Z. F.

W. Z. FLETCHER.

1. O how joy-ful 'tis to live, In His love, in His love; All my life I
2. All my dai-ly walks shall be, In His love, in His love; Guard-ed thro' e-
3. I will trust each day the Lord, For His love, for His love; Guid-ed by His
4. When at last my race is run, In His love, in His love; May my plaud-id

The musical notation is in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment.

REFRAIN.

glad - ly give For the love of God.
ter - ni - ty By the love of God. I am trust-ing in His love,
bless-ed word, O the love of God.
be, "well done!" Thro' the love of God.

The musical notation continues the B-flat major, 2/4 time signature. It shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the refrain.

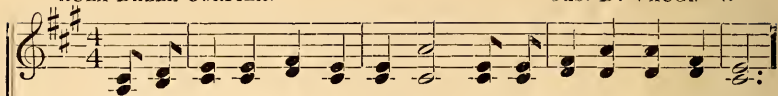
In His love, in His love; And for blessings from above, Thro' the love of God.

The musical notation concludes the piece with the same B-flat major, 2/4 time signature, showing the final vocal and piano lines.

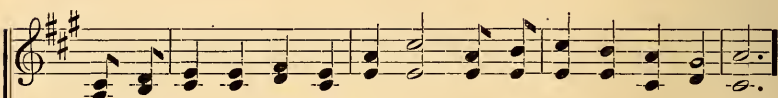
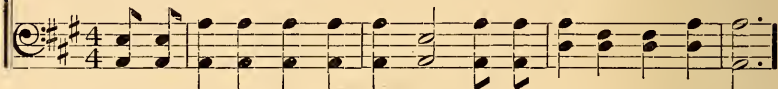
By permission.

LULA BELLE CORPIER.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



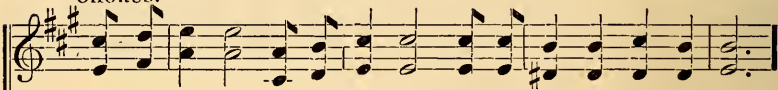
1. Keep us, Fa-ther, gen-tle Shepherd, We Thy sheep so apt to stray,
2. Keep us when the sun is shin-ing, Keep us when the shad-ows fall;
3. Keep us, Sav-iour, lov-ing Je-sus, El-der Brother, Pi-lot, Friend;
4. Keep us when the gloomy boat-man Bears us o'er the si-lent sea,



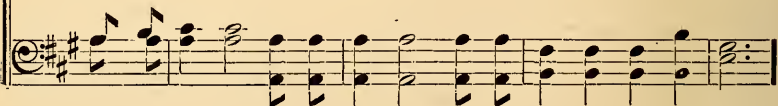
Throw Thy lov-ing arms a-round us, Guide us back in - to the way.
 When in dark-ness, lone-ly, pin-ing, Let us hear Thy lov-ing call.
 Still the storm-toss'd waves be-fore us, Guide us, lead us, 'til the end.
 'Til the gates of pearl we en-ter, Safe at last to dwell with Thee.



CHORUS.



Keep us, Je-sus, ten-der Sav-iour, Guide us thro' life's toil and pain;



In the part-ing hour, we pray Thee, Keep us 'til we meet a - gain.



Ask Jesus to Take it Away.

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Wea-ry soul, if some sor-row is bend-ing thee low, Ask Je - sus to
 2. If you're bear-ing a bur-den of trou-ble or care, Ask Je - sus to
 3. If there's dang-er with-out you or dark-ness with-in, Ask Je - sus to

take it a - way; Strug-ple not a - ny long-er a - lone with thy woe,
 take it a - way; If you strug-ple in vain a-against doubt or de-spair,
 take it a - way; If you're wea-ry of bear-ing a bur - den of sin,

CHORUS.

Ask Je - sus to take it a - way. Ask Je - sus to take it a - way, . . .
 to take it a-way,

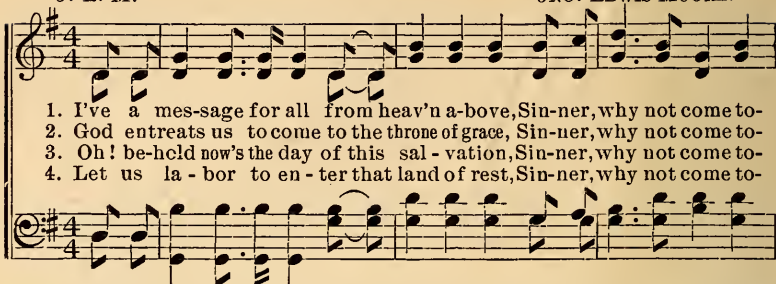
Ask Je - sus to take it a - way; He will list to thy
 to take it a - way;

plea, and will hast-en to thee, Ask Je - sus to take it a - way.
 to take it a-way.

No. 56. Sinner, why not come Today?

J. L. M.

JNO. LEWIS MOORE.

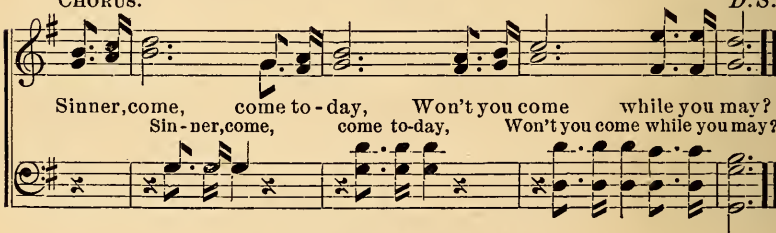


1. I've a mes-sage for all from heav'n a-bove, Sin-ner, why not come to-
2. God entreats us to come to the throne of grace, Sin-ner, why not come to-
3. Oh! be-hold now's the day of this sal - vation, Sin-ner, why not come to-
4. Let us la - bor to en - ter that land of rest, Sin-ner, why not come to-



day? 'Tis a mes-sage of joy, and peace, and love, Sin-ner, why not come to-day?
 day? And at His right hand seek a ho - ly place, Sin-ner, why not come to-day?
 day? Oh! yield not to the world's vain temptations, Sin-ner, why not come to-day?
 day? And for-ev - er dwell with the pure and blest, Sin-ner, why not come to-day?

D.S. Je - sus died on the cross to redeem your soul, Sin-ner, why not come today?
 CHORUS.



Sinner, come, come to - day, Won't you come while you may?
 Sin - ner, come, come to-day, Won't you come while you may?

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No. 57. The Lord's Prayer.

Matt. vi.

GREGORIAN.



1. Our Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | name; || Thy king-
 dom come, Thy will be done on | earth, : as it | is in. | heaven;
2. Give us this | day our | daily | bread; || And forgive us our debts, as | we
 for - | give our | debtors.
5. And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil; || For
 Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever. |
 A - | men.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its child-ish glee;
 2. In the bless-ed Sun-day school, They are taught to fear the Lord;
 3. When life's toilsome work is done, When the storm-y strife is o'er,

Says of such in ac - cents mild, "Let them come to me."
 Here they find His ho - ly way, Learn to love His word.
 Then a - round His shin - ing throne, On the bliss-ful shore,

Let them come, for-bid them not, They will sing a - round the throne;
 Armed with this they may go forth, Tri-umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe,
 Shall His hap - py chil-dren meet, Sing and shout, their suff'rings o'er,

Mil - lions now are sing - ing there, Mil - lions more may come.
 Spread - ing joy o'er all the earth, Sooth - ing hu - man woe.
 Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er - more.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice
 2. 'Tis done—the great trans-ac-tion's done;
 3. Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart!

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice, that fixed my choice,
 2. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done, transaction's done;
 3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, di - vid-ed heart!

On Thee, my Sav - - - iour and my God;
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 Fixed on this bliss - - - - - ful cen - ter, rest;
 On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God, On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God;
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow - - - ing heart re - joice,
 He drew me, and I fol-lowed on,
 Here have I found a no - bler part,
 Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, this heart re - joice,
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, I fol-lowed on,
 Here have I found a no - bler part, a no - bler part,

CHORUS.

And tell its rapt - - - ures all a - broad.
 Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. O hap-py
 Here heav'nly pleas - - - ures fill my breast.
 And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad, And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad.
 Charmed to confess the voice divine, Charmed to confess the voice divine.
 Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.

day, O hap-py day, When Je-sus washed
 O hap-py day, O hap-py day, When Jesus washed

O Happy Day.

my sins a - way! He taught me how to watch and
my sins a-way! He taught me how, to watch and

pray. And live re-joic - - - ing ev-'ry day.
pray, to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day. And live re-joic-ing ev'ry day.

60

Happy Day.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

FINE. D. S.

61

My Heavenly Home.

WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.

1. { My hea-vn-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en-ter there; }
{ Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }

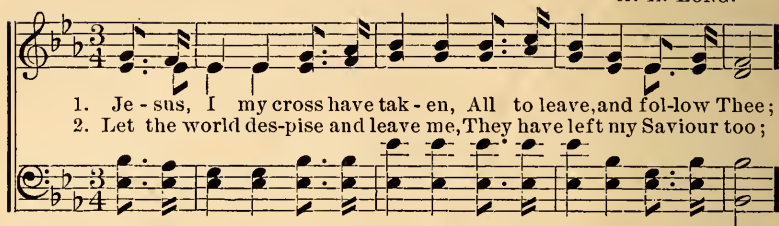
CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more; }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

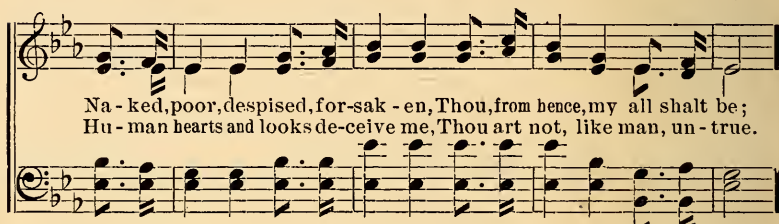
3 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be—
This heavenly mansion stands for me.

No. 63. Jesus, I my Cross Have Taken.

A. E. LONG.



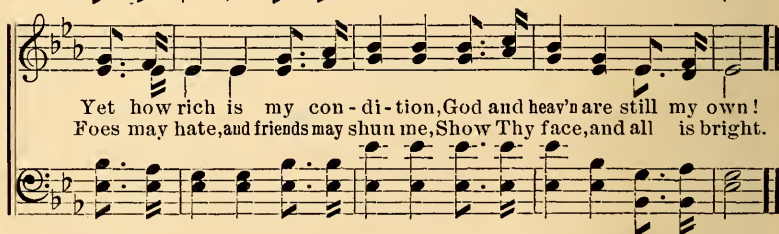
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world des - pise and leave me, They have left my Saviour too;



Na - ked, poor, despised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true.



Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,




Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.


No. 64. The Great Physician.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 The great Physician now is here,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to
cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus. | 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus. |
| CHO.—Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung.
Jesus, blessed Jesus | 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus.
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus. |
| 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus | 5 And when to that bright world
above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus. |

J. L. M.


JOHN LEWIS MOORE.

- 
1. I read in the Book of books Of a beau-ti-ful home a - bove, Where
 2. I read in the Book of books Of a hap - pi - er life than this; Sad
 3. I read in the Book of books Of a beau-ti-ful crown of life, Which
 4. I read in the Book of books How friends shall greet me there, How

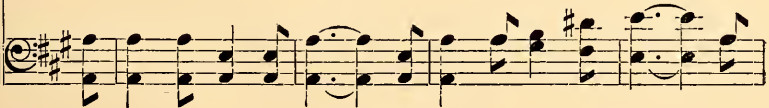


nev - er a sor - row can ap - pear, But all is peace and love.
 tri - als and grief are all unknown 'Tis a life of per - fect peace.
 I in that home a - bove shall wear, That home so free from strife.
 we shall there sing the songs of praise, In that sweet home so fair.

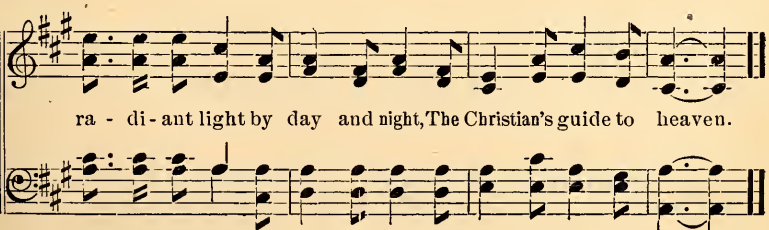
CHORUS.



O pre-cious Book of books! By in - spi - ra - tion given; My



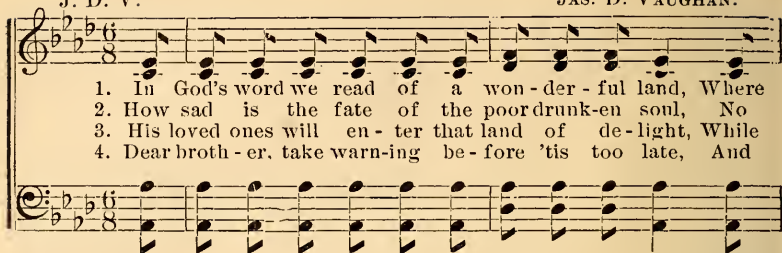
ra - di - ant light by day and night, The Christian's guide to heaven.



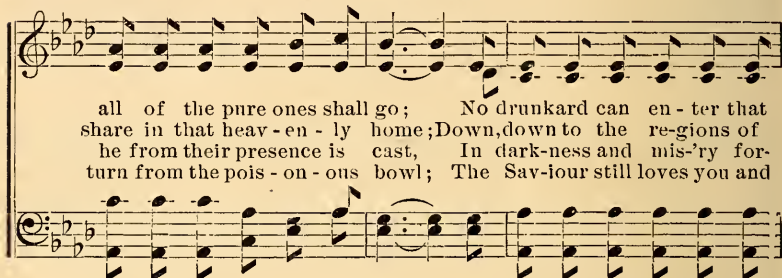
No. 66. No Drunkard can Enter There.

J. D. V.

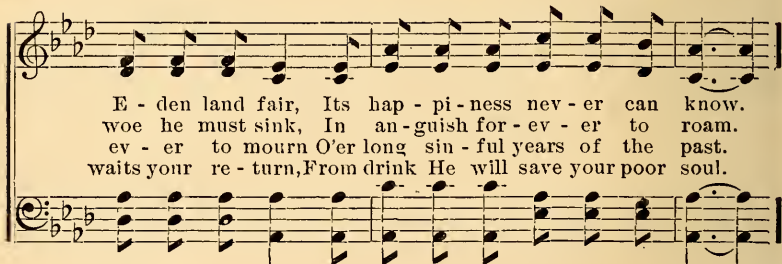
JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. In God's word we read of a won - der - ful land, Where
 2. How sad is the fate of the poor drunk-en soul, No
 3. His loved ones will en - ter that land of de - light, While
 4. Dear broth - er, take warn - ing be - fore 'tis too late, And



all of the pure ones shall go; No drunkard can en - ter that
 share in that heav - en - ly home; Down, down to the re - gions of
 he from their presence is cast, In dark - ness and mis - ry for -
 turn from the pois - on - ous bowl; The Sav - iour still loves you and

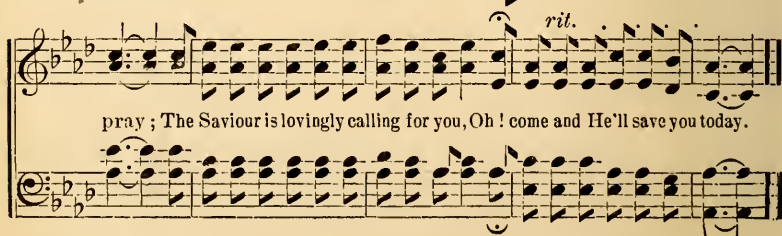


E - den land fair, Its hap - pi - ness nev - er can know.
 woe he must sink, In an - guish for - ev - er to roam.
 ev - er to mourn O'er long sin - ful years of the past.
 waits your re - turn, From drink He will save your poor soul.

REFRAIN.



No drunk - ard can en - ter that beautiful home, My brother, quit drinking I,



pray; The Saviour is lovingly calling for you, Oh! come and He'll save you today.

Psalm 24.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. The earth and the full-ness with which it is stored, The world and its
 2. What King of all glo - ry is this that ye sing? The Lord, strong and
 3. The King of all glo - ry high hon - ors a - wait, The King of all

dwel-ers be - long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun-da-tion hath laid,
 might-y, the con-quer-ing King; Ye gates, lift your heads, and an entrance dis-play,
 glo - ry shall en - ter in state; What King of all glo - ry is this that ye sing?

CHORUS.

And firm on the wa-ters its pil-lars hath stayed.
 Ye doors ev - er - last - ing, wide o - pen the way. Ye gates, lift your heads, and an
 Je - ho - vah of hosts, He of glo - ry is King.

en-trance dis-play, Ye doors ev - er - last - ing, wide o - pen the way; The King of all

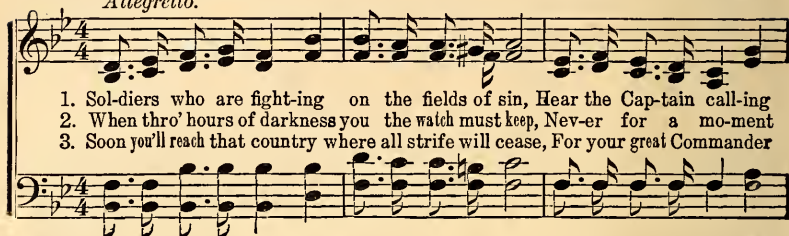
glo - ry high hon-ors a-wait, The King of all glo-ry shall en - ter in state.

Never Cease to Fight.

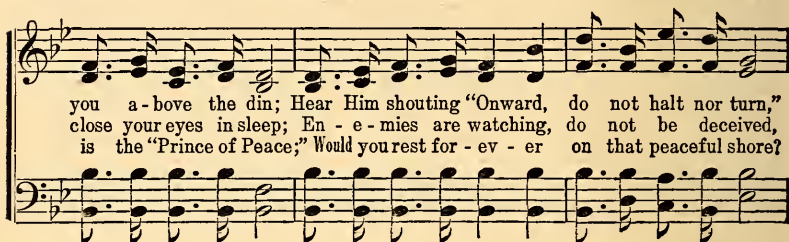
Fight the good fight of faith. I. Tim. 8:12.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.
Allegretto.

WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

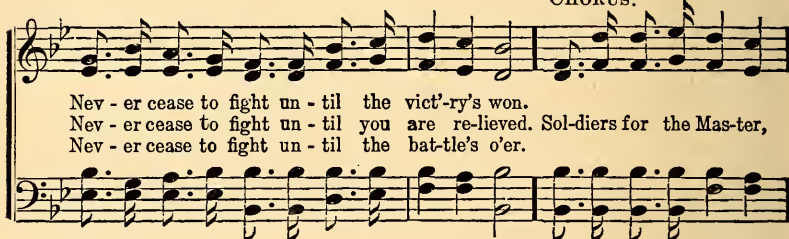


1. Sol-diers who are fight-ing on the fields of sin, Hear the Cap-tain call-ing
2. When thro' hours of darkness you the watch must keep, Nev-er for a mo-ment
3. Soon you'll reach that country where all strife will cease, For your great Commander

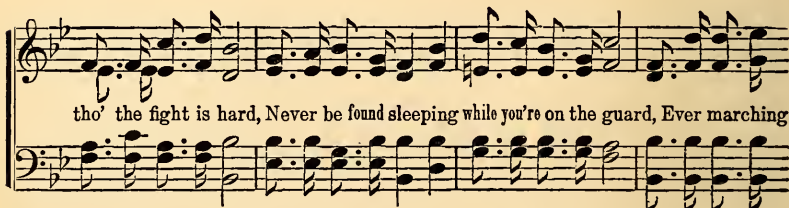


you a - bove the din; Hear Him shouting "Onward, do not halt nor turn,"
close your eyes in sleep; En - e - mies are watching, do not be deceived,
is the "Prince of Peace;" Would you rest for - ev - er on that peaceful shore?

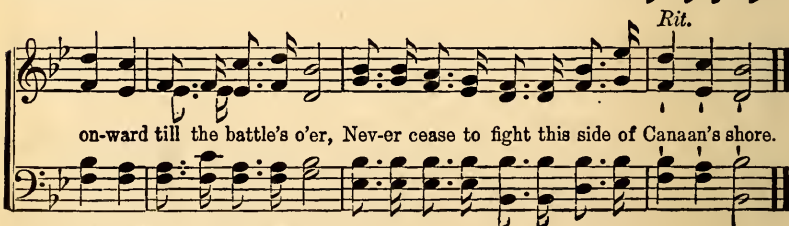
CHORUS.



Nev - er cease to fight un - til the vict'-ry's won.
Nev - er cease to fight un - til you are re - lieved. Sol-diers for the Mas-ter,
Nev - er cease to fight un - til the bat-tle's o'er.



tho' the fight is hard, Never be found sleeping while you're on the guard, Ever marching

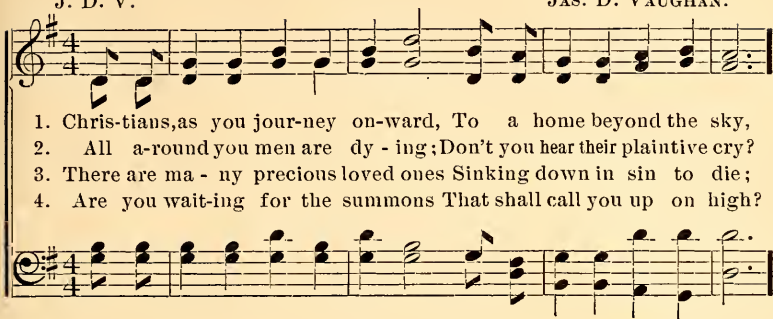


on-ward till the battle's o'er, Nev-er cease to fight this side of Canaan's shore.

No. 70. Golden Hours are Passing By.

J. D. V.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. Chris-tians, as you jour-ney on-ward, To a home beyond the sky,
2. All a-round you men are dy-ing; Don't you hear their plaintive cry?
3. There are ma-ny precious loved ones Sinking down in sin to die;
4. Are you wait-ing for the summons That shall call you up on high?



Are you work-ing for the Mas-ter? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.
Will you tell them of the Sav-iour? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.
Will you hast-en to their res-cue? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.
Are you read-y for the judg-ment? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.

CHORUS.



Gold-en hours are pass-ing by, Gold-en hours are pass-ing by;



In the name of Christ go for-ward, Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.

No. 71. Not the Half has yet been Told.

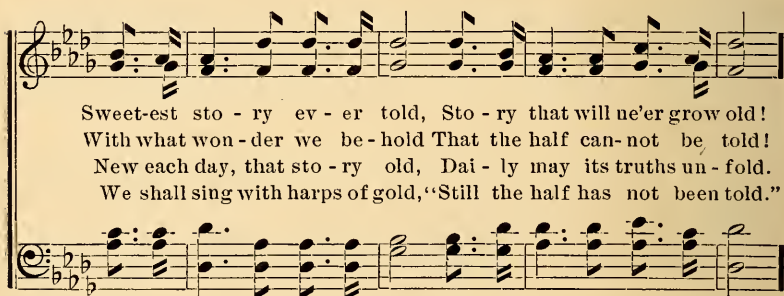
"Howbeit I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it; and, behold, the half was not told me."—1 Kings 10: 7.

A. F. M.

A. F. MYERS.

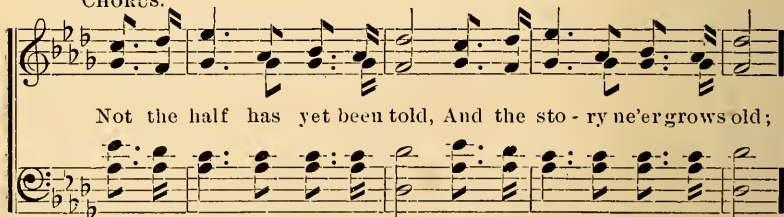


1. Wondrous sto - ry of His love; Je - sus came from realms above!
2. Je - sus died for you and me, Suf - fer'd on the curs - ed tree;
3. Gracious Mas - ter, Saviour, Friend, Keep, oh, keep us to the end!
4. When our days on earth are done, And our joys in heav'n be - gun,




Sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told, Sto - ry that will ne'er grow old!
 With what won - der we be - hold That the half can - not be told!
 New each day, that sto - ry old, Dai - ly may its truths un - fold.
 We shall sing with harps of gold, "Still the half has not been told."

CHORUS.



Not the half has yet been told, And the sto - ry ne'er grows old;



Tell it o'er and o'er a - gain, "Je - sus died for sin - ful men."

No. 72.

Come to Me.

C. L. R.

C. L. ROWLAND.

1. There is One who is wait - ing to bless All who come in their
 2. Ye that la - bor to bear all your sins, Grow - ing wea - ry and
 3. Come to Him with your sor - rows and cares, Lay your bur - dens and

grief to His breast; He will dry ev - 'ry tear from their eyes, To the
 faint by the way; He has borne all our sins on the cross, Come to
 temp - ta - tions down; He will wash them a - way with His blood, Bear the

CHORUS.

wea - ry He'll give peace and rest. Je - sus calls, come to
 Him, He will save you to - day.
 cross, He will give you a crown. Je - sus calls, come to

me, I will bear all your sor - rows and cares; Je - sus calls,
 me, to me, Je - sus calls,

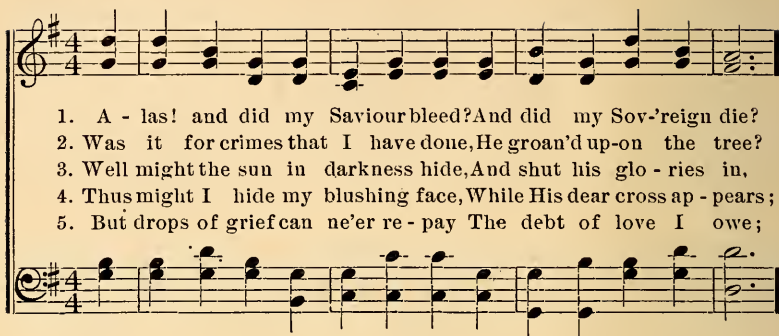
come to me,..... To the wea - ry I'll give peace and rest.
 come to me, to me,

No. 73.

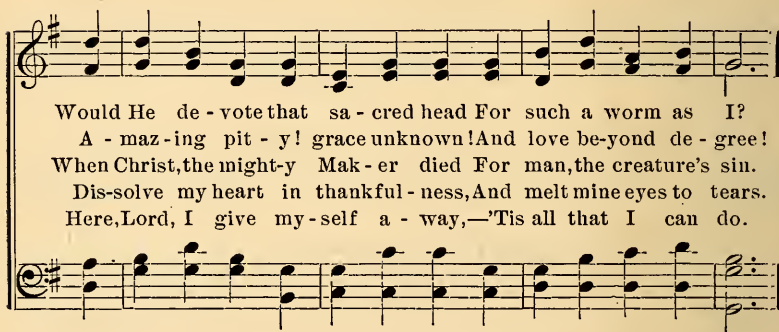
He Loves Me.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS.

Arr.



1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up-on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

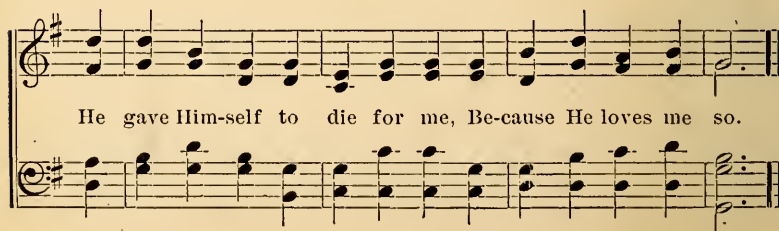


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died For man, the creature's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thankful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, — 'Tis all that I can do.

REFRAIN.



He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
 I know;



He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.

No. 74.

The Evergreen Shore.

A. S. K.

A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

Gently.

1. Be - yond the dark val - ley and shad - ow and death, There
 2. Bright man - sions of splen - dor a - dorn that fair shore, Still
 3. 'Tis there that our Sav - iour a place has pre - pared, A
 4. Oh, why should we wan - der, in fol - ly and sin, A -

bloometh an ev - er-green shore; Se - cure from all changes of
 wa - ters of life mur - mur there; The glo - ry of God and the
 rest for the sheep of His fold, With A - bram and I - saac and
 way from that ev - er-green shore, When Christ in His mer - cy our

sea - son or time, Where tem - pests and clouds are no more.
 smiles of His love, A - dorn it with ra - di - ance rare.
 Ja - cob to share The joys that can nev - er be told.
 souls doth en - treat To share its pure joys ev - er - more?

CHORUS.

There's rest on that beau - ti - ful shore, Sweet rest on that evergreen shore,
 shore, bright shore, shore, sweet rest,

Where sorrow and sighing and darkness and death, And tempests and clouds are no more.

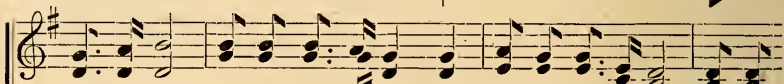
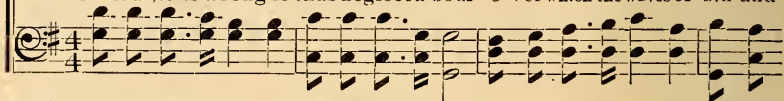
No. 75. Souls are Weary Waiting.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

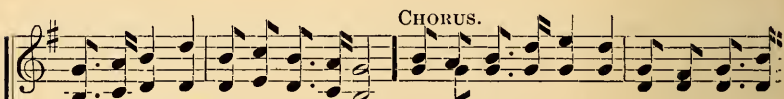
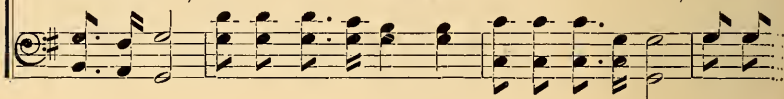
Rev. L. L. PICKETT.



1. Souls are weary waiting for a welcome word, Tender-ly invit-ing them to
2. Burden'd with their sins, and la-den with their cares, They have long'd and waited for your
3. Christian, it is wrong to thus neglect a soul O-ver which the waves of sin and



Christ, the Lord, Sad because you meet and greet them day by day, Yet neg-earnest pray'rs; But you have not sought them, and they sigh to-day That no sor-row roll; Je-sus died to save and ransom all from sin, And ex-

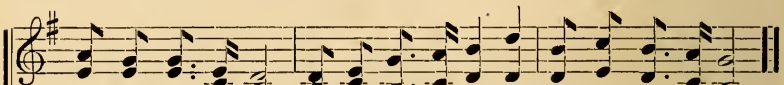


CHORUS.

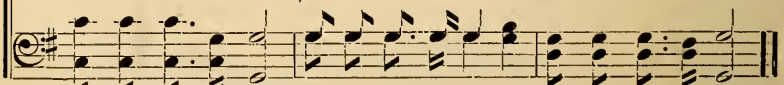
lect to point them to the narrow way. Oh, ye friends of Je-sus, ran-som'd from all hand has led them to the narrow way. pects that you will lead these wand'ers in.



sin! Oh, ye friends of Je-sus, by His blood made clean! Souls are wea-ry waiting



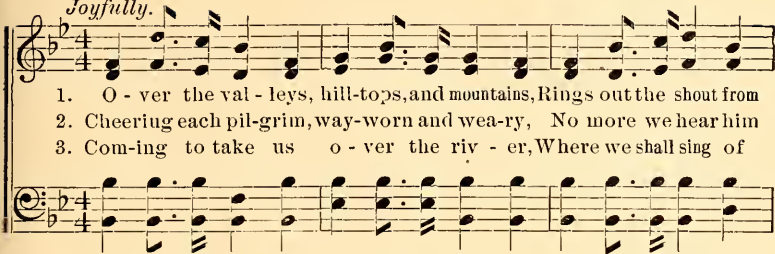
for a welcome word; Go and lead the lost ones un-to Christ the Lord.



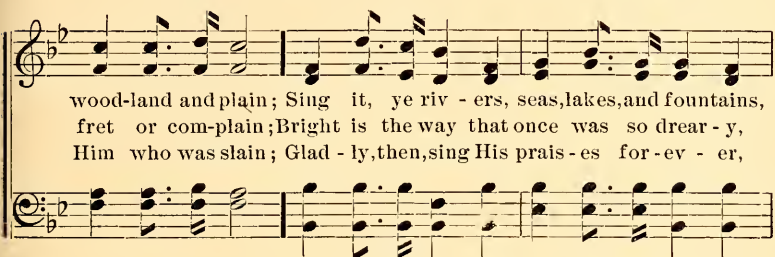
No. 76.

Jesus is Coming Again.

D. W. CRIST, by per.

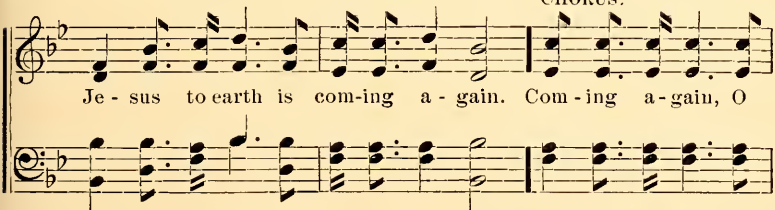
Joyfully.


1. O - ver the val - leys, hill-tops, and mountains, Rings out the shout from
 2. Cheering each pil-grim, way-worn and wea-ry, No more we hear him
 3. Com-ing to take us o - ver the riv - er, Where we shall sing of



wood-land and plain; Sing it, ye riv - ers, seas, lakes, and fountains,
 fret or com-plain; Bright is the way that once was so drear - y,
 Him who was slain; Glad - ly, then, sing His prais - es for - ev - er,

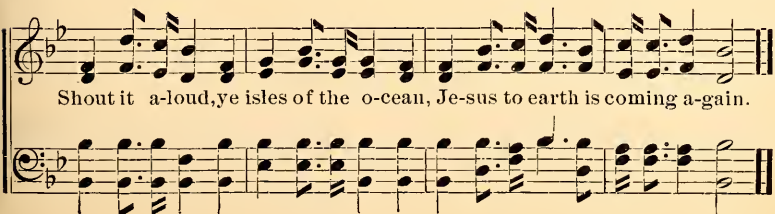
CHORUS.



Je - sus to earth is com-ing a - gain. Com - ing a - gain, O



glo - ri - ous the tid - ings! Let all the earth take up the glad re-frain;



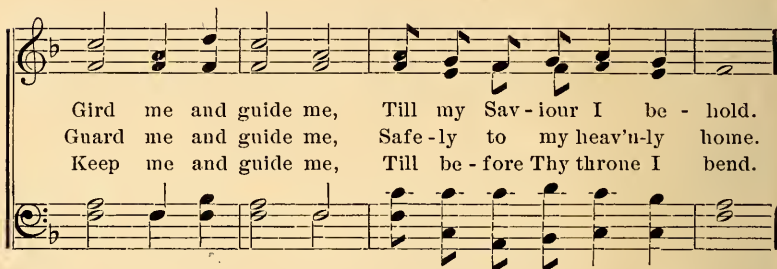
Shout it a-loud, ye isles of the o - cean, Je - sus to earth is coming a - gain.

S. P. C.
Slow.

S. P. CREASINGER.



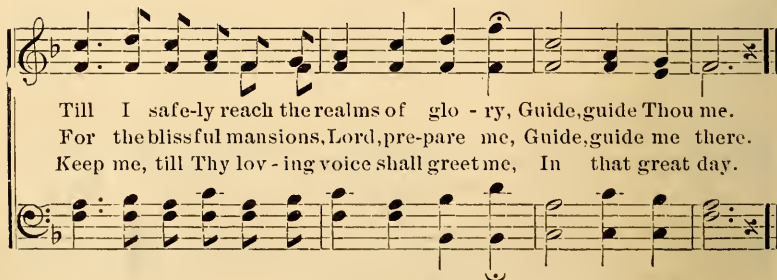
1. Keep me, O Fa - ther, Bring me safe - ly to Thy fold;
 2. Keep me, O Fa - ther, Lest in sin - ful paths I roam;
 3. Keep me, O Fa - ther, Till my earth - ly toils shall end;



Gird me and guide me, Till my Sav - iour I be - hold.
 Guard me and guide me, Safe - ly to my heav'n - ly home.
 Keep me and guide me, Till be - fore Thy throne I bend.

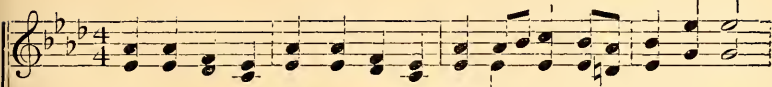


Je - sus, Re - deem - er, I will trust my all to Thee;
 Guide me, pro - tect me, Bless me with Thy ten - der care;
 Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, Keep me, keep me all the way;



Till I safe - ly reach the realms of glo - ry, Guide, guide Thou me.
 For the blissful mansions, Lord, pre - pare me, Guide, guide me there.
 Keep me, till Thy lov - ing voice shall greet me, In that great day.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.



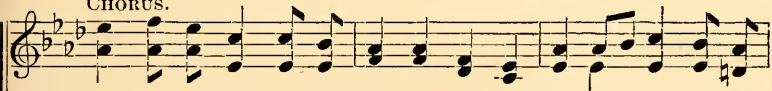
1. To the promised home in glo-ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit-ting up that mansion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sickness ne'er shall en-ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be with-drawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo-ry, Shout your tri-umph as you go;



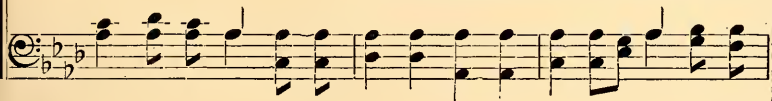
My Redeem-er's gone be-fore me, To prepare a man-sion blest.
 For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
 But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
 Shout for glad-ness, O ye ransomed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
 Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance thro'.



CHORUS.



Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's wa-ters, Rest for such as from



sin are free; Rest for all who come to Je-sus, Rest for you and me.



C. W. RAY.

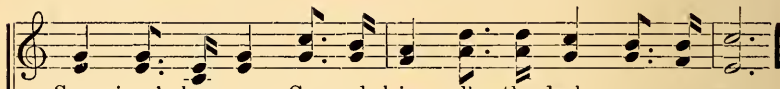
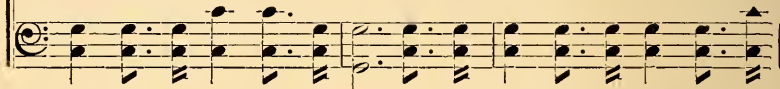
R. M. McINTOSH, Mus. Doc.



1. Go, ye chil - dren of light, Go and ban - ish the night, Go as
2. Go what-e'er may be-tide, O'er the des - ert so wide, Bid the
3. Where the sun - light may gleam, O - ver lake - let or stream, O'er the



her - alds of Christ and the day; Go, sal - va - tion proclaim, In the
weak and de-spair-ing a - rise; That each heart may enthrone The Re-
wild, rough, and lone-ly highway; Go from shore un - to shore, Go in



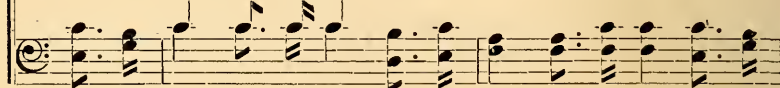
Sav - iour's dear name, Go and drive all the dark - ness a - way.
deem - er a - lone, And to Him lift their sin dark-en'd eyes.
faith ev - er - more, Bear the light of the glad gos - pel day.



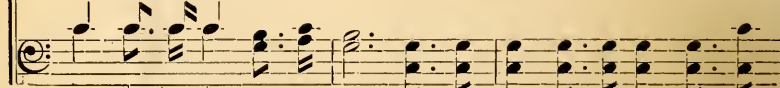
REFRAIN.



O - ver moun-tain and sea, Where the lost ones may be, Let the



news of re-demption be told; Till o'er val - ley and plain, Our Re -



Go Banish the Night.

deem - er shall reign, And the wand'-ring are brought to the fold.

The musical score for 'Go Banish the Night' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a rhythmic and melodic line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing harmonic support to the voice.

No. 80.

Why not Now.

H. M. MILLER.

J. T. HALL, by per.

Marcato.

1. Hark-en to the Saviour's voice, Call-ing now to all; Sinner, make Him
2. Friends and loved ones of the Lord, Call-ing ev - 'ry one, Come and sing the
3. O, ac-cept a Saviour's love, Come and take it now; Fix your tho'ts on

The musical score for 'Why not Now' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is a simple, direct line with a clear emphasis on the words. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing harmonic support to the voice.

now your choice, Hear, O hear Him call! Why not serve the Lord in youth,
sweetest song, Come, O sin - ner, come! Why not serve Him while you can,
things a-bove, Sin - ner, why not now? He will give you all sweet rest,

The musical score for 'Why not Now' continues with the same key signature and time signature. The melody and piano accompaniment continue to support the vocal line, with the piano part providing a steady harmonic foundation.

And be-fore Him bow? Why not serve Him now in truth, Sin-ner, why not now?
Come and make your vow? Why do you so i - dle stand, Sin-ner, why not now?
Come to Him just now; Come, poor sin-ner, and be blest, Sin-ner, why not now?

The musical score for 'Why not Now' concludes with the same key signature and time signature. The melody and piano accompaniment continue to support the vocal line, with the piano part providing a steady harmonic foundation.

No. 81.

Come to the Feast.

H. R. TRICKETT.

A. C. HOPKINS.

1. Come, for the ban-quet is wait-ing, The Mas-ter in-vites you to-day,
 2. Come, oh ye hun-gry and starving, The beg-gar shall eat with the king,
 3. Come, tho' your gar-ments are rag-ged, The Mas-ter a robe will provide,
 4. Come, tho' your sins are as scar-let, The Saviour will free-ly for-give;

The Sav-iour is calling, my brother, And can you make longer de-lay?
 The poorest shall sit at the ta-ble, No mon-ey nor gift need you bring.
 'Tis whiter than snow and 'tis spotless, 'Twas wash'd in His blood when He died.
 You may not be liv-ing to-mor-row, Oh, heed you the summons and live!

CHORUS.

Je-sus is lov-ing-ly call-ing, All things are read-y, oh, come!

Come, hungry souls, you are wel-come, Oh, come, ye starving ones, come!

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No. 82.

Stand up for Jesus.

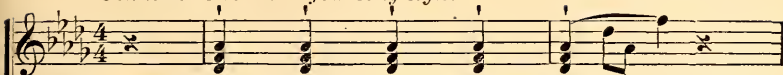
1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss.
 From victory unto victory
 His army He shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own.
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

The Gospel Bells.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

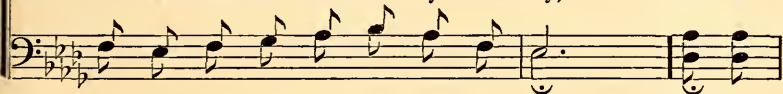
E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Gentlemen's voices in folk song style.

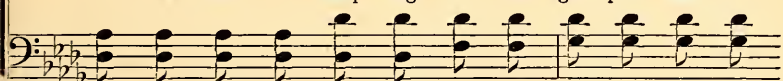
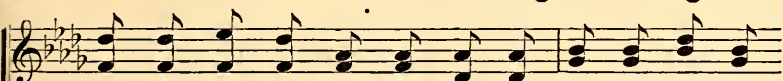
1. Sweet the gos - pel bells are chim-ing all the day, Send - ing
 2. Hear the chim-ing of the gos - pel bells to - day, Giv - ing
 3. O ye gos - pel bells, keep chiming all the day, Giv - ing



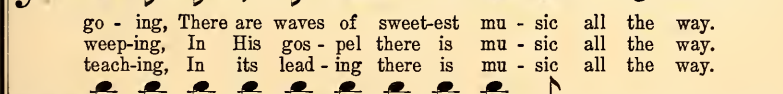
out the sweet-est mu - sic by the way; O the
 out the sweet-est mu - sic by the way; In our
 out the sweet-est mu - sic by the way; There is



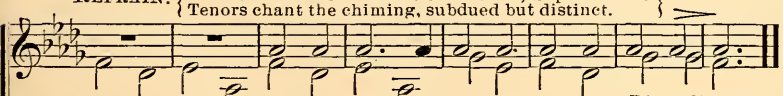
bless - ed peace in know - ing, In the Chris-tian's dai - ly
 Fa - ther's bless - ed keep - ing, E'en in dark - est hours of
 life se - cure in keep - ing All the gos - pel's bless - ed



go - ing, There are waves of sweet-est mu - sic all the way.
 weep-ing, In His gos - pel there is mu - sic all the way.
 teach-ing, In its lead - ing there is mu - sic all the way.

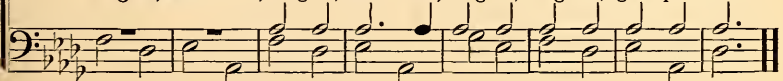


REFRAIN. { Altos and Basses in imitation of bells; Sopranos and
 Tenors chant the chiming, subdued but distinct. }

*Rit. e dim.*

S. & T. Chiming bells, sweet chim-ing, chim-ing gos - pel bells.

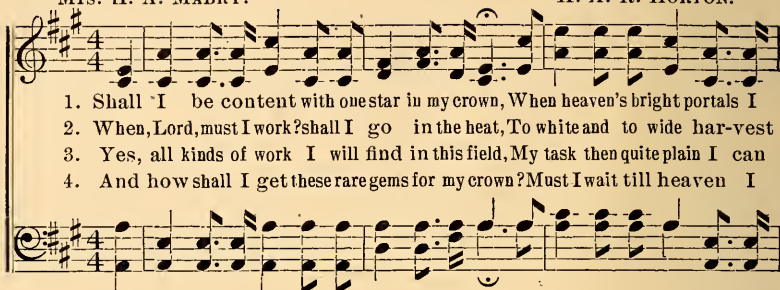
A. & B. Ring on, sweet bells, Ring on, sweet bells, Ring on, ring on, gos - pel bells.



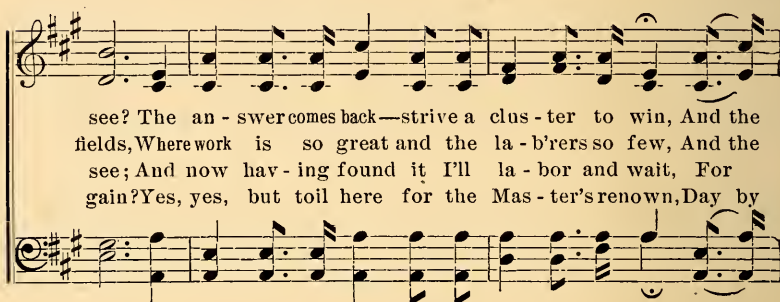
No. 84. Working for the Crown.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY.

H. A. R. HORTON.

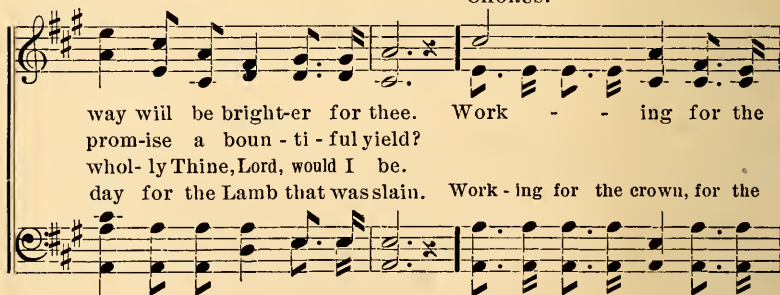


1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to wide har-vest
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite plain I can
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till heaven I

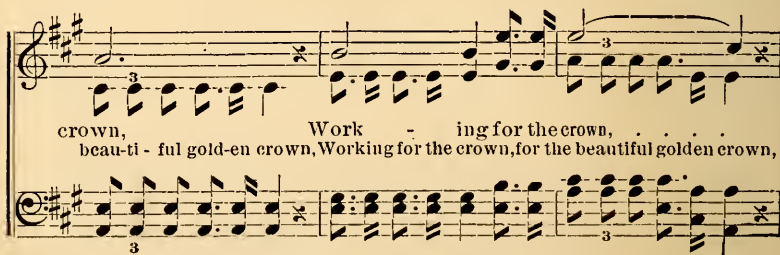


see? The an-swer comes back—strive a clus-ter to win, And the
fields, Where work is so great and the la-b'rrs so few, And the
see; And now hav-ing found it I'll la-bor and wait, For
gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Mas-ter's renown, Day by

CHORUS.



way will be bright-er for thee. Work - - ing for the
prom-ise a boun-ti-ful yield?
whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
day for the Lamb that was slain. Work-ing for the crown, for the



crown, Work - ing for the crown,
beau-ti-ful gold-en crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

Working for the Crown.

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
 Work-ing for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

No. 85.

All for Christ.

To the Epworth Leaguers of America.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

J. OWEN LONG.

1. "All for Christ," the Sav-iour, Is the Leaguer's aim; Ev-'ry word and
 2. We present our bod-ies Wholly, Lord, to Thee; Oh, ac-cept the
 3. Where'er du-ty calls us We will glad-ly go; Thy grace is suf-
 4. We will tell the sto-ry Of re-deem-ing love, And a home a-
 5. When our work is o-ver, And we've crossed the strand, Save us all to-

CHORUS.

ac-tion In the Mas-ter's name. Je - sus, keep us,
 of-fring, Save e-ter-nal-ly.
 fi-cient For us here we know.
 wait-ing In the land a-bove.
 geth-er, An un-brok-en band. Bless-ed Je - sus,

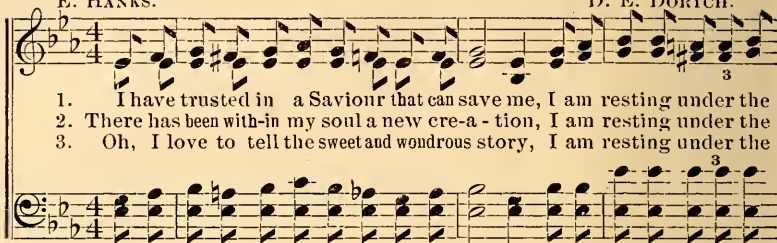
By Thy grace we pray; Je - sus, keep us, While on earth we stay.
 Help us to be faithful,

No. 86. Under the Shadow of the Cross.

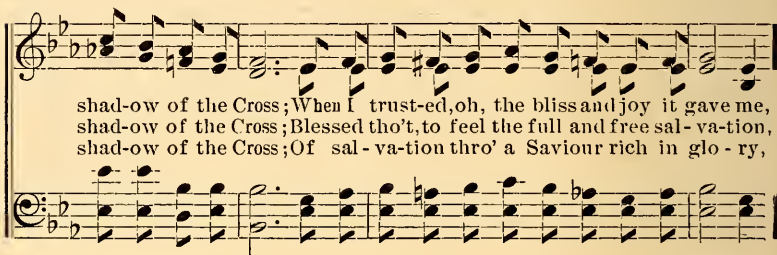
"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Proverbs 14: 26.

E. HANKS.

D. E. DORTCH.

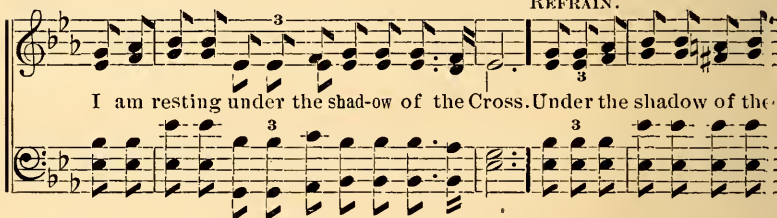


1. I have trusted in a Saviour that can save me, I am resting under the
 2. There has been with-in my soul a new cre-a - tion, I am resting under the
 3. Oh, I love to tell the sweet and wondrous story, I am resting under the

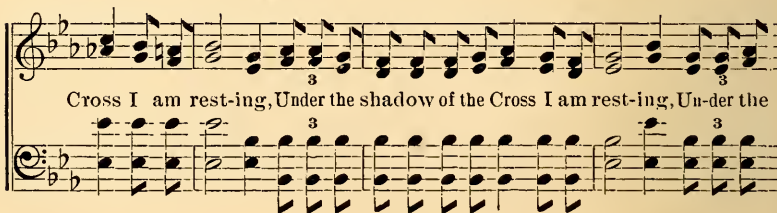


shad-ow of the Cross; When I trust-ed, oh, the bliss and joy it gave me,
 shad-ow of the Cross; Blessed tho't, to feel the full and free sal - va - tion,
 shad-ow of the Cross; Of sal - va - tion thro' a Saviour rich in glo - ry,

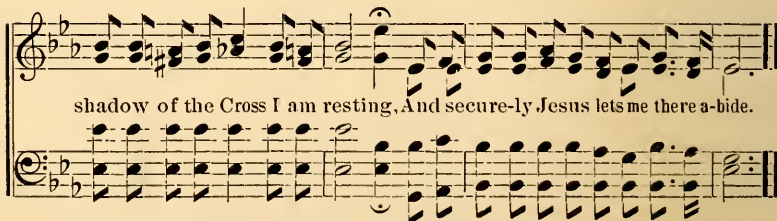
REFRAIN.



I am resting under the shad-ow of the Cross. Under the shadow of the



Cross I am rest-ing, Under the shadow of the Cross I am rest-ing, Un-der the



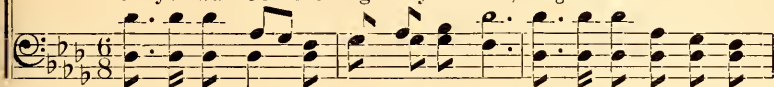
shadow of the Cross I am resting, And secure-ly Jesus lets me there a-bide.

A. F. M. Arr.

A. F. MYERS.



1. If you want par-don, if you want peace, If you want sorrow and
2. Liv-ing be- neath the shade of the cross, Counting the jewels of
3. If you want boldness, take part in the fight; if you want pur-i-ty,
4. If you want Jesus to reign in your soul, Plunge in the fountain and



sigh-ing to cease, Look to the Saviour who died on the tree; Je-sus can
earth all as dross, Cleans'd in the blood flow-ing free from His side, Je-sus can
walk in the light; If you want lib-er-ty, shout and be free; Je-sus can
you shall be whole; Wash'd in the blood of the One, cru-ci-fied, Je-sus can



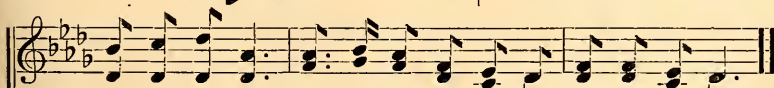
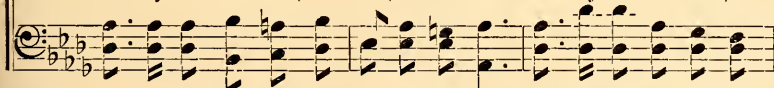
CHORUS.



save you, for He saved me. Glo-ry to Je-sus, He sat-is-fies me!
save you, for you He died.
cleanse you, for He cleans'd me.
cleanse you, for you He died.



Glo-ry to Je-sus, I'm free, I am free! Glo-ry to Je-sus, I'll



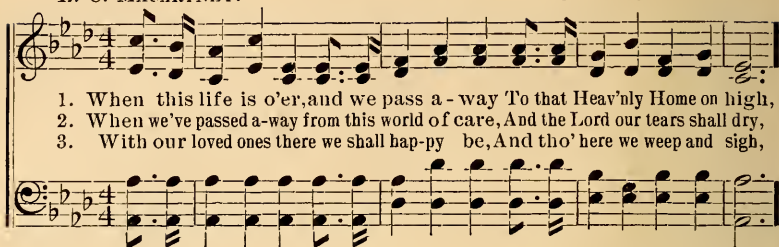
shout it, I will; Glo-ry to Je-sus! I can-not keep still.



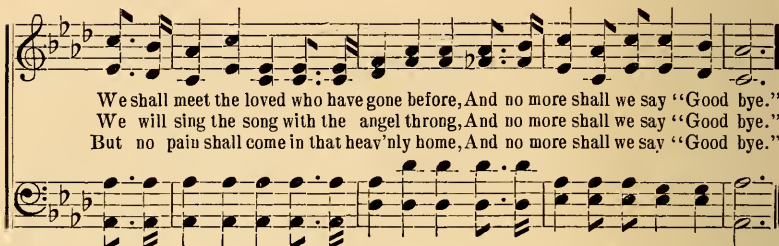
No. 88. No more shall we say Good Bye.

E. C. MACARTNEY.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

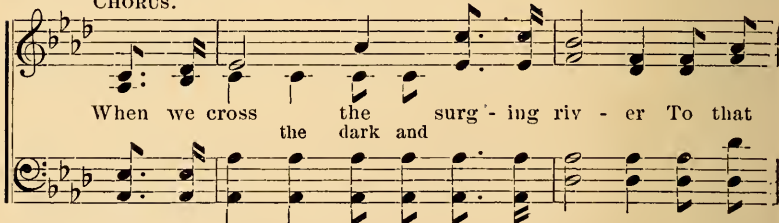


1. When this life is o'er, and we pass a-way To that Heav'nly Home on high,
2. When we've passed a-way from this world of care, And the Lord our tears shall dry,
3. With our loved ones there we shall hap-py be, And tho' here we weep and sigh,

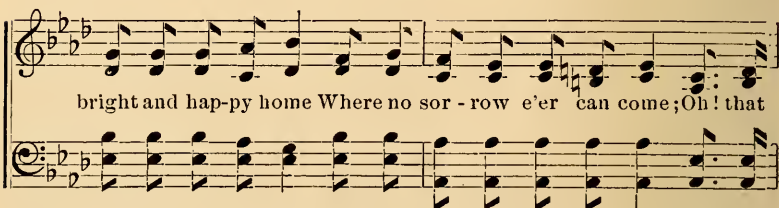


We shall meet the loved who have gone before, And no more shall we say "Good bye."
 We will sing the song with the angel throng, And no more shall we say "Good bye."
 But no pain shall come in that heav'nly home, And no more shall we say "Good bye."

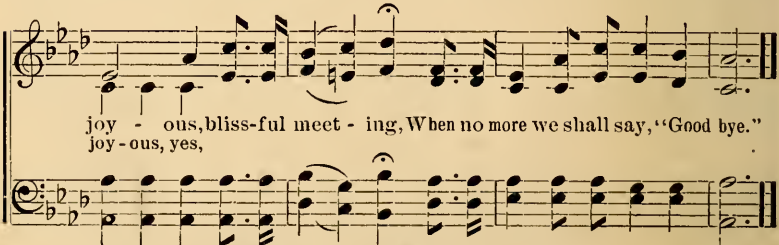
CHORUS.



When we cross the the dark and surg'-ing riv-er To that



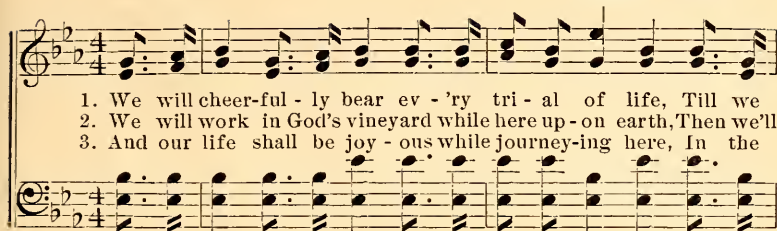
bright and hap-py home Where no sor-row e'er can come; Oh! that



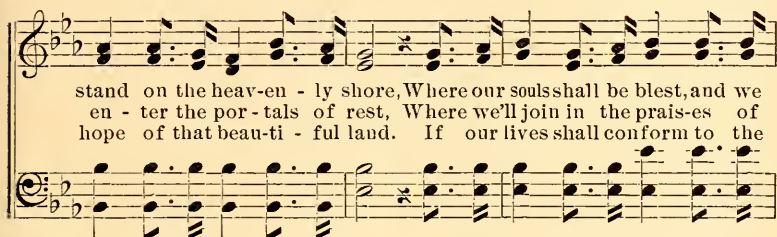
joy-ous, bliss-ful meet-ing, When no more we shall say, "Good bye."
 joy-ous, yes,

J. C. MURRAY.

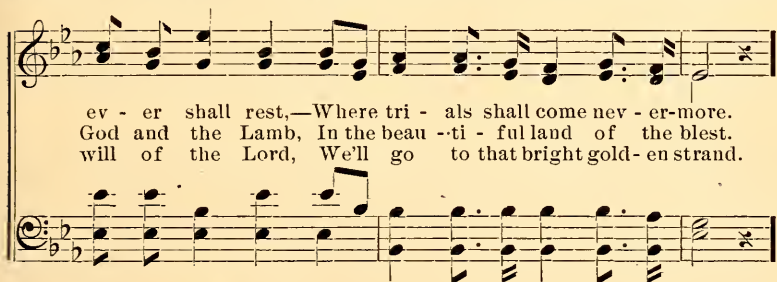
A. S. KIEFFER, by per.



1. We will cheer-ful - ly bear ev - 'ry tri - al of life, Till we
2. We will work in God's vineyard while here up - on earth, Then we'll
3. And our life shall be joy - ous while journey-ing here, In the

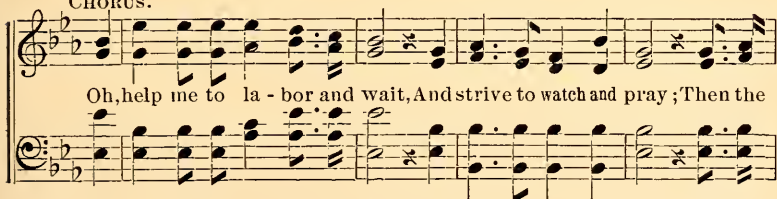


stand on the heav-en - ly shore, Where our soul shall be blest, and we
en - ter the por - tals of rest, Where we'll join in the prais-es of
hope of that beau-ti - ful land. If our lives shall conform to the



ev - er shall rest, — Where tri - als shall come nev - er-more.
God and the Lamb, In the beau - ti - ful land of the blest.
will of the Lord, We'll go to that bright gold - en strand.

CHORUS.



Oh, help me to la - bor and wait, And strive to watch and pray; Then the



Sav-iour will take us to dwell with Him, In that beauti-ful land far a - way.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. You who long in sin have wandered From the Saviour's fold a-way,
 2. Far a-way in realms of glo-ry, An-gel voi-ces chant the strain,
 3. On the ear the tones are fall-ing, Like sweet music from a-bove,

Come, the gate of mercy's o - pen, O - pen wide for you to - day.
 "Come, the gate of mercy's o - pen, Earth re-peats the glad re-frain."
 "Come, the gate of mercy's o - pen, And ac-cept a Father's love."

CHORUS.

Come, O come to - day,
 Come, O come, sin-ners, come to - day, Come, O come,

day, sin - ner, come to - day, Come, the gate of mer-cy's
 Come, the

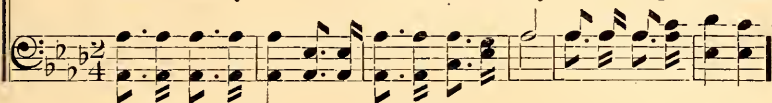
o - pen, O - pen wide for you to - day.
 gate of mer-cy's o - pen, you to - day.

J. G. D.

J. G. DAILEY.



1. Toil-ing up the hillside, A-long the dusty way, Groan-ing 'neath the bur-den,
2. Oh, the depths of sorrow The face will oft con-ceal! Oh, the bit-ter anguish
3. Search within thy bo-som, And find the hid-den key That will o-pen wide some



In the heat of day; Tho' they scorn and shun you, With loving deeds re-pay, And
You may never feel! Speak a word of comfort, A lov-ing heart re-veal, And
Oth-er heart to thee; Win that soul for Je-sus, And thine the crown shall be, - And



D. S. Speak a word of comfort, And dry the weeping eyes, And

CHORUS.



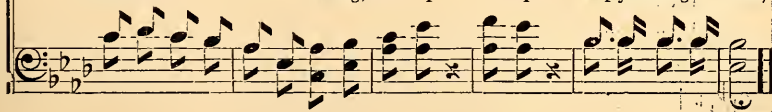
tell of Je - sus' won - drous love. Look up! Lift up!



tell of Je - sus' won - drous love.



Hear the voice of Je - sus calling, Look up! Lift up! Help your neighbor rise;



W. T. G.

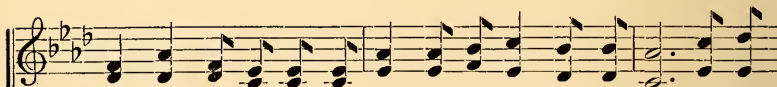
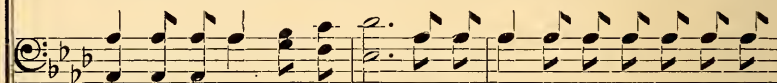
W. T. GIFFE.



1. I would bathe in the fountain of the love of Je - sus, I would
2. I would lay all my cares up-on this lov - ing Sav-iour, From the
3. Oh, this love far sur-pass-eth all my un - der-stand-ing, I am



wash and be clean from my sin; There's no oth - er redemption from the
bond-age of sin I'd be free; By the cool flowing streams of E - den
lost in the depths of its grace; My poortho't cannot measure all its



bonds that bind me, There is no oth - er Sav - iour like Him. Like the
I would wander, While the Shepherd keeps watch o - ver me. Oh, the
height nor wideness, All I seek is a look from His face. Oh, a



moun - tains high my sins rise up be - fore me, And I
love and mer - cy He hath shown to sin - ners,—Paid the
look on me, a sin - ner, from my Je - sus, This one



Let me go to Jesus.

faint be-neath my load; Let me go un-to Je-sus, let me
 ran-som for us all; Nev-er love so tri-umphant, nev-er
 boon, Oh, Lord, I crave; 'Tis enough! 'tis enough! I will not

touch His gar-ments, Let me walk in the heav-en-ly road.
 deed so glo-rious, As when Christ res-cued me from the fall.
 tar-ry long-er, Let me go, He is will-ing to save.

No. 93. In the Cross of Christ.

J. BOWRING.

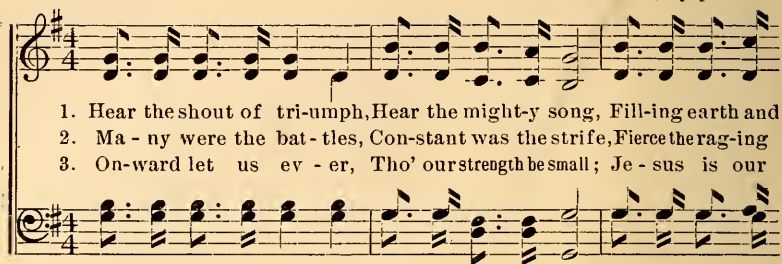
I. CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive and fears an-joy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and love.
 From the cross the ra-diance, streaming, Adds more lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

No. 94. Hear the Shout of Triumph.

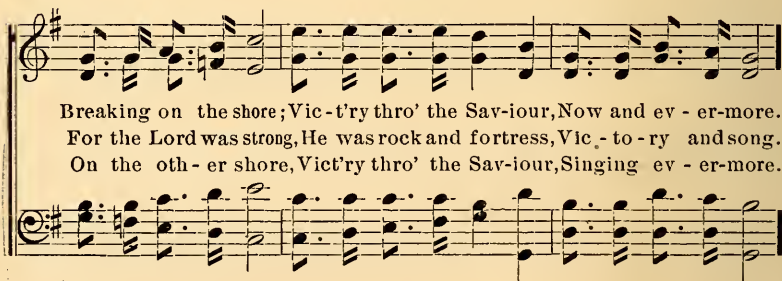
S. G. SMITH, by per.



1. Hear the shout of tri-umph, Hear the might-y song, Fill-ing earth and
 2. Ma - ny were the bat - tles, Con-stant was the strife, Fierce the rag-ing
 3. On-ward let us ev - er, Tho' our strength be small; Je - sus is our

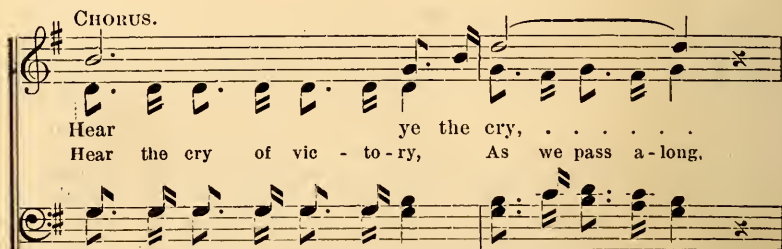


heav - en, As it rolls a-long, Like the roar of o - cean,
 con - flicts, In their earthly life; Yet they nev - er fal - tered,
 Lead - er, Ev - 'ry foe must fall. Then we'll join the ransomed



Breaking on the shore; Vic-t'ry thro' the Sav-iour, Now and ev - er-more.
 For the Lord was strong, He was rock and fortress, Vic - to - ry and song.
 On the oth - er shore, Vict'ry thro' the Sav-iour, Singing ev - er-more.

CHORUS.



Hear ye the cry,
 Hear the cry of vic - to - ry, As we pass a-long.

Hear the Shout of Triumph.

Hear ye the cry, hear ye the cry, Vic-t'ry thro' the Sav-iour,

The first system of music for 'Hear the Shout of Triumph.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Pass the word a-long; Vic-'try thro' the Saviour, Vic-to-ry and song.

The second system of music for 'Hear the Shout of Triumph.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 95. There is a Name I Love.

(GEER. C. M.)

F. WHITFIELD.

H. W. GREATOREX.

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my smallest woe-
4. It bids my trem-bling soul re-joice, And dries each ris-ing tear;

The first system of music for 'There is a Name I Love.' It is in 3/4 time, G major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

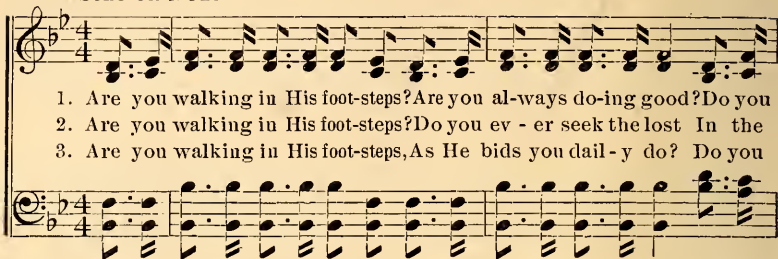
It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear—The sweet-est Name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood—The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
Who in each sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.
It tells me in a "still small voice," To trust, and not to fear.

The second system of music for 'There is a Name I Love.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

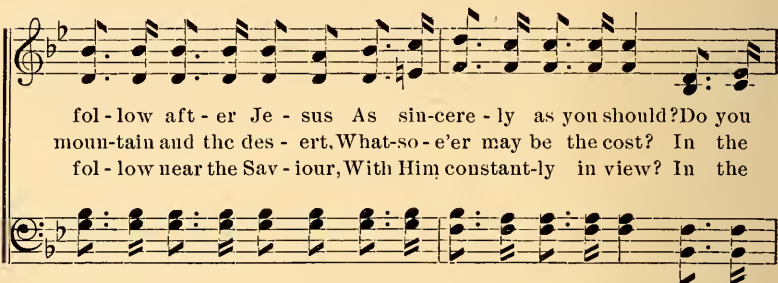
No. 96. Are You Walking in His Footsteps?

Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.
SOLO OR DUET.

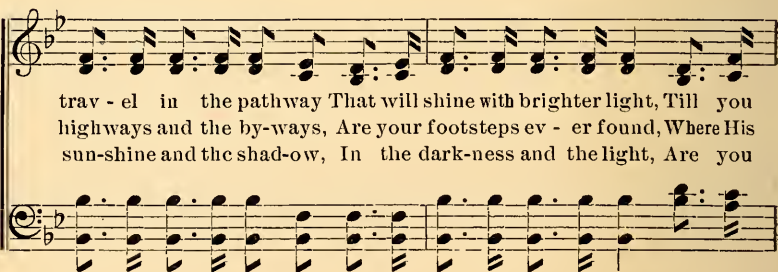
J. H. FILLMORE.



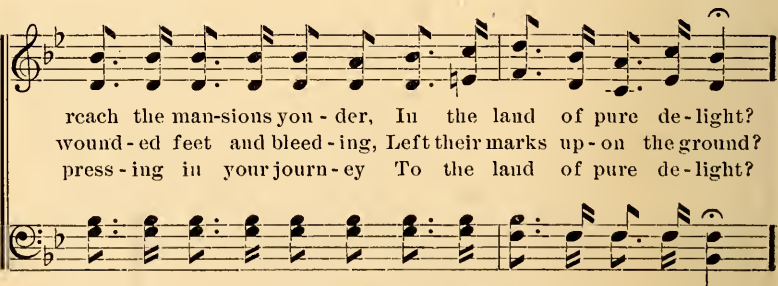
1. Are you walking in His foot-steps? Are you al-ways do-ing good? Do you
2. Are you walking in His foot-steps? Do you ev - er seek the lost In the
3. Are you walking in His foot-steps, As He bids you dail-y do? Do you



fol - low aft - er Je - sus As sin-cere - ly as you should? Do you
moun-tain and the des - ert, What-so - e'er may be the cost? In the
fol - low near the Sav - iour, With Him constant-ly in view? In the



trav - el in the pathway That will shine with brighter light, Till you
highways and the by-ways, Are your footsteps ev - er found, Where His
sun-shine and the shad-ow, In the dark-ness and the light, Are you



reach the man-sions yon - der, In the land of pure de-light?
wound-ed feet and bleed-ing, Left their marks up - on the ground?
press-ing in your jour-n-ey To the land of pure de-light?

Are You Walking in His Footsteps?

FULL CHORUS.

Are you walk - - ing in His foot - - steps? Are you

Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you

al - ways do-ing good? Do you fol - low aft - er

al-ways do-ing good? Are you always do-ing good? Do you follow aft-er Je-sus? Do you

Je - - sus As sin-cere - ly as you should?

fol-low aft-er Jesus As sin-cere-ly as you should, As sincerely as you should?

As sin-cere - ly as you should?

No. 97.

Gratitude. L.M.

WATTS.

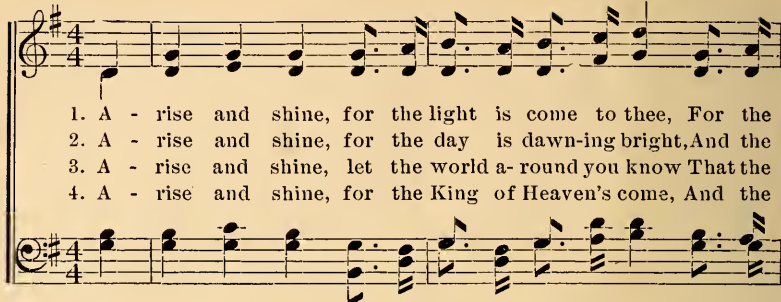
Rev. AMI BOST.

1. My God, how endless is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry evening new;
2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command, To Thee I con - se-crate my days;

And morning mer-cies from above, Gen-tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.
Per - pet - ual blessings from Thy hand Demand per-pet-u-al songs of praise.

Arr

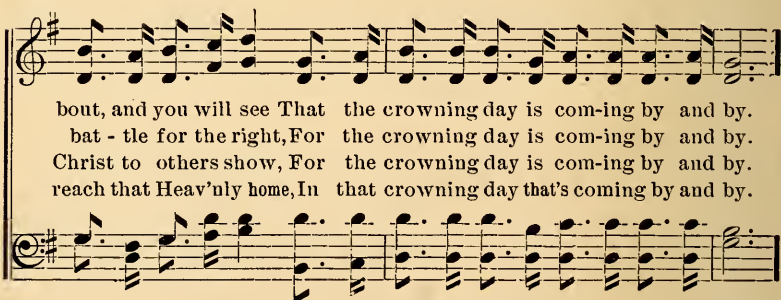
W. H. RUEBUSH.



1. A - rise and shine, for the light is come to thee, For the
 2. A - rise and shine, for the day is dawn-ing bright, And the
 3. A - rise and shine, let the world a-round you know That the
 4. A - rise and shine, for the King of Heaven's come, And the



glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Lift up thine eyes round a -
 glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Press on, on, on, in the
 glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; In word and deed may you
 glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Some day by faith we will



bout, and you will see That the crowning day is com-ing by and by.
 bat - tle for the right, For the crowning day is com-ing by and by.
 Christ to others show, For the crowning day is com-ing by and by.
 reach that Heav'nly home, In that crowning day that's coming by and by.

CHORUS.



The crown-ing day is com - ing by and by, When the

Arise and Shine.



Lord will come in glo - ry from on high; Then fight, fight, fight, in the
bat - tle for the right, For the glo - ry of the Lord is drawing nigh.

No. 99.

Come, ye Sinners.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r. {

D.S. Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.

Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

<p>2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome, 4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden, God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings you nigh.</p>	<p>Bruised and mangled by the fall; If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all.</p>
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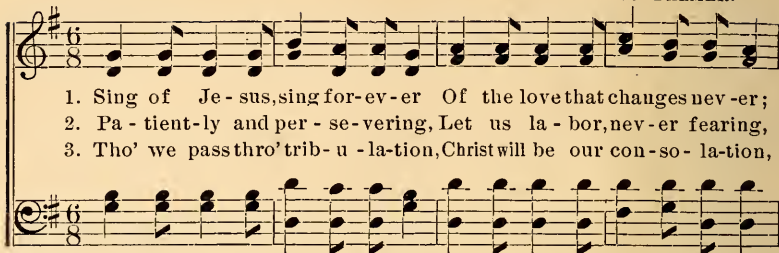
<p>3 Let not conscience make you linger, 5 Agonizing in the garden, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He requireth, Is to feel your need of Him.</p>	<p>Lo! your Maker prostrate lies! On the bloody tree behold Him— Hear Him cry before He dies.</p>
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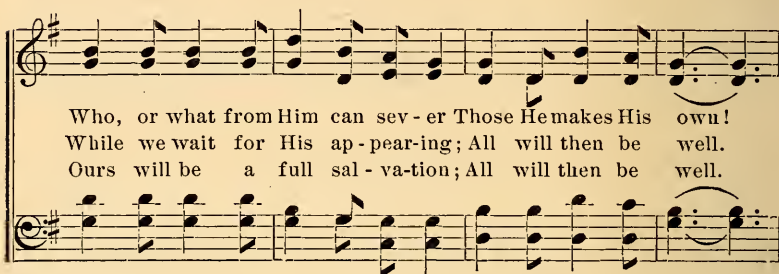
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T. KELLY.

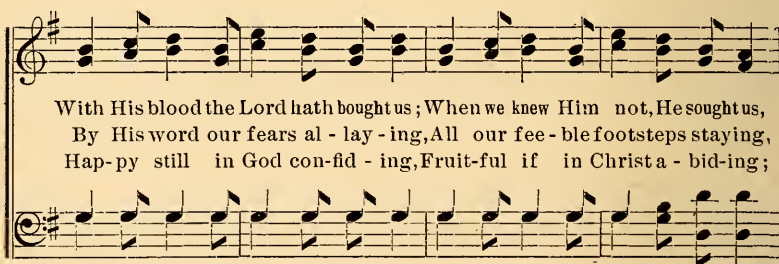
DR. H. R. PALMER.



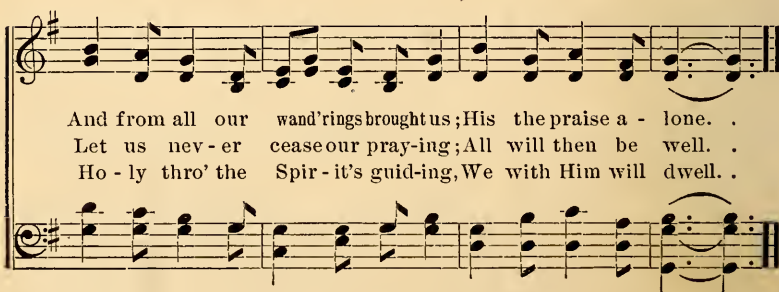
1. Sing of Je - sus, sing for - ev - er Of the love that changes nev - er;
 2. Pa - tient - ly and per - se - vering, Let us la - bor, nev - er fearing,
 3. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, Christ will be our con - so - la - tion,



Who, or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own!
 While we wait for His ap - pear - ing; All will then be well.
 Ours will be a full sal - va - tion; All will then be well.



With His blood the Lord hath bought us; When we knew Him not, He sought us,
 By His word our fears al - lay - ing, All our fee - ble footsteps staying,
 Hap - py still in God con - fid - ing, Fruit - ful if in Christ a - bid - ing;



And from all our wand'ring brought us; His the praise a - lone. .
 Let us nev - er cease our pray - ing; All will then be well. .
 Ho - ly thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing, We with Him will dwell. .

No. 101.

The Faithful Pilot.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me." — Ps. 31: 3.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

J. H. HALL.

1. { I am near-ing scenes ce - les - tial, And re-joic-ing I go,
 2. { There is one who ev - er guides me, In His love all the way;
 2. { Thro' the dis-tance to His pal - ace, In the morn seemed so long,
 { When the glo - ry of my Sav-iour Is re-vealed to my sight,

To the smil-ing fields of E - den, Bliss im-mor-tal to know. }
 Oh! no e - vil shall be - tide me, And I nev er will stray. }
 Now, as twi-light clos - es 'round me, On I jour - ney with song. }
 I shall join the heav'n-ly cho - rus, In the man-sions of light. }

CHORUS.

He is faith-ful who hath promised Still my Pi - lot to be;

He will bear me o - ver Jor - dan, Where His beau-ty I'll see.

3 Lo! I will be with you alway,
 I will never forsake,
 Saith the Lord, till in My likeness,
 Ye with joy shall awake.
 Where the tree of life is vernal,
 Ever blooming and fair,
 And where songs of praise eternal,
 Float on heaven's balmy air.

4 I am waiting, I am longing,
 For the bright golden day, [me
 When His blessed voice shall call
 To that land far away.
 And while here He bids me tarry,
 Let me toil as I roam,
 Till beyond the clouds and sorrows
 I shall praise Him at home.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

S. J. PERRY.

1. We are pil-grims to a home, Where no sor-rows ev - er come,
 2. We are pil-grims to a land, O - ver Jor-dan's roll-ing strand,
 3. Heav-en is not far a-way, Soon will dawn the gold-en day

To a home of per-fect peace and of rest; And we
 Where the ran-somed and re-deemed ev - er dwell; Where they
 When our feet shall tread yon beau - ti - ful street; Joy - ful

jour - ney, staff in hand, A u - nit - ed, hap - py band,
 meet to part no more, When the toils of earth are o'er,
 will the wel - come be, When our loved ones we shall see,

To the home of the im-mor - tal and the blest.
 Where they meet to greet and nev - er say fare-well.
 And our souls shall share the glo - ry rich and sweet.

From "Crowning Vocalist," by permission of S. J. PERRY.

Beautiful Home.

REFRAIN.

Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home, On the
 Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home,
 bright and happy golden shore; Beau-ti-ful home, Beau-ti-ful
 home, beau-ti-ful home, Where the faith-ful meet to part no more.

No. 103. Talmer. 8s and 7s.

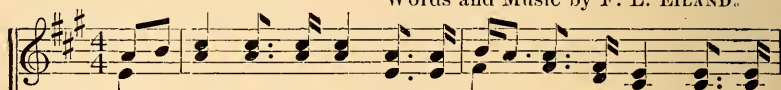
J. B. WOODBURY.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to lan-guish O'er the graves of those you love;
 2. While our si-lent steps are straying Lone-ly thro' night's deep'n'g shade,
 3. Light and peace at once de- riv - ing From the hand of God most high,
 Pain and death and night and an-guish En-ter not the world a - bove.
 Glo-ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round the hap-py Christian's head.
 In His glo-rious presence liv-ing, They shall nev-er, nev-er die.

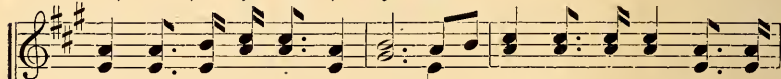
No. 104. Don't you Want to be Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready." — Matt. 24: 44.

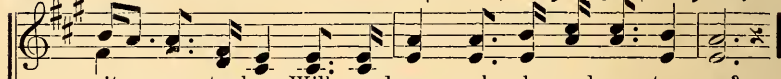
Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.



1. Oh! there is a time when the mes - sage will come; Don't you
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all; Can you
3. Oh, yes, there's a time when the mes - sage will come; Are you



want to be read - y to go? Oh, sin - ner, the Sav - iour in
say you are read - y to go? A home and a crown is a -
will - ing and read - y to go? This mo - ment the Sav - iour is



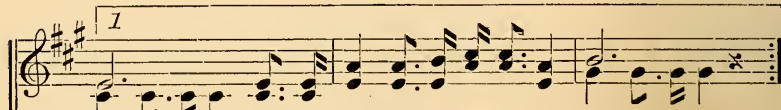
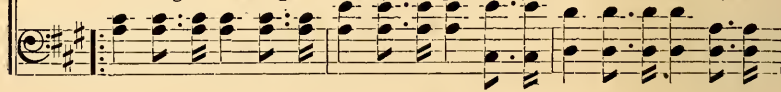
vites you to-day; Will you hear and make read - y to go?
wait - ing for thee; Will you come and be read - y to go?
plead - ing for thee; Sin - ner, say, are you read - y to go?



CHORUS.



Read - y to go, Read - y to
Watching and waiting and read - y to go, Don't you want to be wait - ing and



go, Don't you want to be read - y to go?
read - y to go, Don't you want to be read - y, yes, read - y to go?



Don't you Want to be Ready?

2

go?
Read - y to go? Don't you want to be read - y to go?

This musical score is for the song 'Don't you Want to be Ready?'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 105. Let us Walk in the Light.

Words arranged.

Anon.

1. 'Tis re - lig-ion that can give, In the light, in the light, Sweetest pleasure
 2. 'Tis re - lig-ion must sup-ply, In the light, in the light, Sol - id com-fort
 3. Aft - er death its joys will be, In the light, in the light, Lasting as e -
 4. Be the liv - ing God my friend, In the light, in the light, Then my bliss shall

This musical score is for the hymn 'Let us Walk in the Light.' It is in 2/4 time and has a key signature of one flat (Bb). The score includes a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

while we live, In the light of God. } Let us walk in the light,
 when we die, In the light of God. }
 ter - ni - ty, In the light of God. }
 nev - er end, In the light of God. }

This musical score is for the chorus of the hymn 'Let us Walk in the Light.' It continues the treble and bass staves from the previous section. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

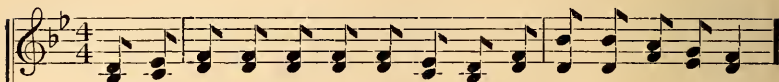
In the light, in the light, Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

This musical score is for the final line of the hymn 'Let us Walk in the Light.' It continues the treble and bass staves from the previous section. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

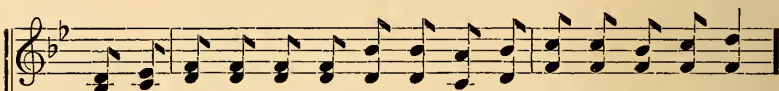
No. 106. The Glory of the Welcome.

Rev. W. LOMAX CHILDRESS.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.



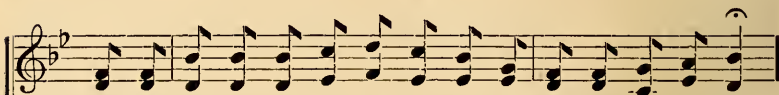
1. When the lamp of faith has light-ed bright The trav'ler to his goal,
2. All the lov'd of life shall meet us, Who have gone the way be-fore;
3. Oh, the hour is draw-ing near-er, To the day of peace and rest!



And it falls up-on the riv-er, And the waves be-gin to roll,
And the mother's song shall greet us, There up-on the oth-er shore;
When the ship of God shall an-chor In the har-bor of the blest;



Lo, be-yond the Jor-dan bil-lows Are the bright e-ter-nal strands;
And the sis-ter and the broth-er, There a-mong the an-gel bands;
And the good of all the a-ges, Meet us on the gold-en sands;

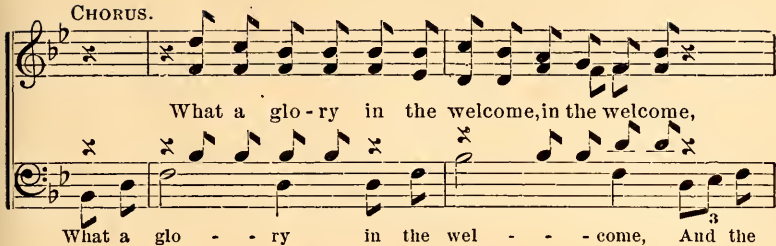


What a glo-ry in the welcome, And the clasping of the hands!
And the lit-tle child that left us, Sweet the clasping of the hands.
Oh, the glo-ry of the Fa-ther, And the clasping of the hands!



The Glory of the Welcome.


CHORUS.



What a glo - ry in the welcome, in the welcome,
What a glo - - ry in the wel - - - come, And the



And the clasp - ing of the hands, of the hands, And the welcome
clasp - ing of the hands, And the wel - come of the

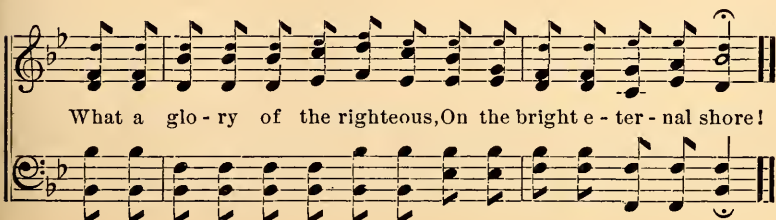


of the Father, In the sinless summer lands, summer lands!
Fa - ther, in the sin - less sum - mer lands, sum - mer lands!

Small Notes may be used for a Tenor or Soprano Voice.



What a glo - ry in the kingdom, When the toil of life is o'er!



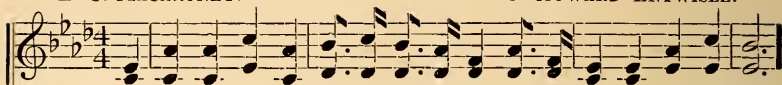
What a glo - ry of the righteous, On the bright e - ter - nal shore!

No. 108.

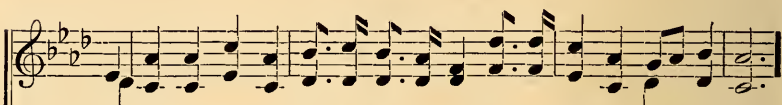
I'm Safe in Jesus.

E. C. MACARTNEY.

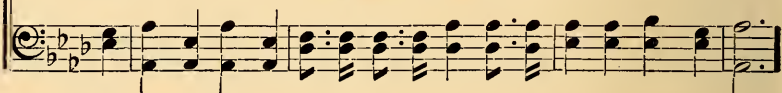
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



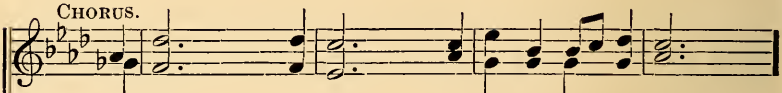
1. Though oft I wan-dered from the fold of God, On the des-ert bleak and wild;
2. I turned to Him while yet He was so near, And He wash'd my sins a-way;
3. I have sweet peace since Je-sus I have found, And I know He'll be my Guide;



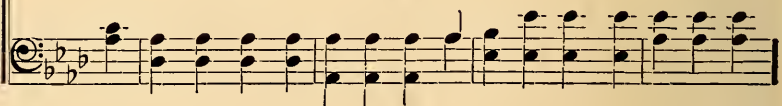
Still Je-sus sweet-ly fol-low'd at my side, And He said, "Come back, my child!"
 Oh! sin-ner, seek for mer-cy while He pleads, Come in-to the fold to-day.
 He gen-tly leads me, I have naught to fear While I'm walk-ing by His side.



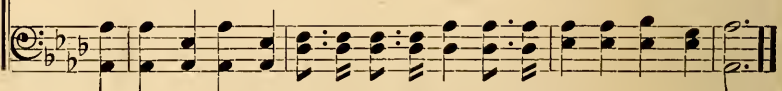
CHORUS.



I'm safe, I'm safe, I'll fear the storms no more;
 I'm safe, I'm safe, no more;



I know my Sav-iour ten-der-ly is near, And He'll keep till life is o'er.



No. 109. There will be Glory Enough.

A. F. MYERS.



1. Lift up your hearts to things a-bove, Ye foll'wers of the Lamb;
2. To Je - sus' name give thanks and sing, Whose mercies nev - er end;
3. Let all who for the promise wait, The Ho - ly Ghost re - ceive;
4. Live till the Lord in glo - ry comes, And wait His heav'n to share;

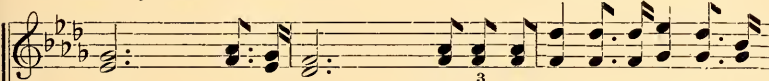
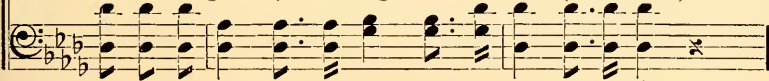


And join with us to praise His love, And glo - ri - fy His name.
 Re-joice! re-joice! the Lord is King, The King is now our friend.
 And raised to our un - sin - ning state, With God in E - den live,—
 He now is fit - ting up your house; Go on, we'll meet you there.



CHORUS.

There will be glo - ry e-nough o - ver there, (over there,) O-ver



there, O-ver there. There will be glo - ry e-nough o-ver
 O-ver there, Glo - ry e-nough, Glo - ry enough o-ver



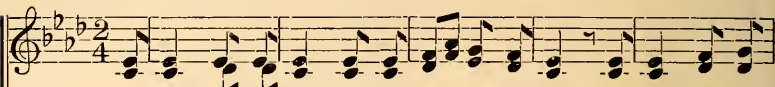
there, O - ver there, O-ver there.
 there, o - ver there, Glo - ry e-nough O-ver there.



By permission.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

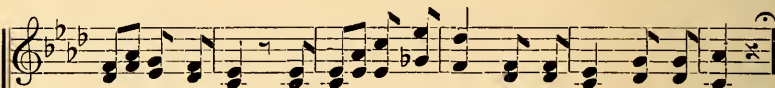
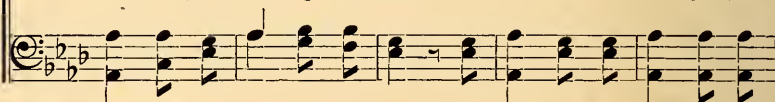
J. G. DAILEY, by per.



1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Saviour di-vine, The Fa - ther has
2. Far whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the
3. Yon sheep that was lost in the val-ley of sin, Was found by the
4. Ride o - ver tempta - tion, and cease your alarms; Your Shepherd is



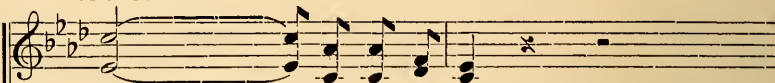
will'd that the king-dom be thine; Oh, soil not your garments with
foun-tain to wash guilt a - way; Oh, give Him, poor sin - ner, that
Shep-herd, who gathered him in; With songs of thanksgiv-ing the
Je - sus, your ref - uge His arms. He'll nev - er for-sake you, a



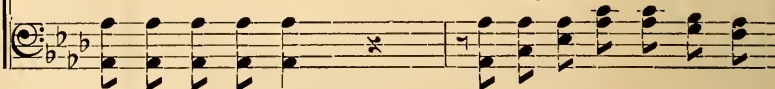
sin here be-low, — My sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow.
burden of thine, And en - ter the fold with the nine-ty and nine.
hills did resound, — My friends and my neighbors, the lost sheep is found.
Brother and Friend, But love you and save you in worlds without end.



CHORUS.



Whit - - - er than the snow,
Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav iour,



Whiter than the Snow.

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the
Whiter than the snow, I long to be Whit-er than the snow,

snow, Whit - - er than the snow.
I long to be, dear Saviour, Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow.

Whit - - - - er than snow,

No. 111.

Mercy. 7s.

E. P. PARKER, arr.

1. In the dark and cloudy day, When earth's rich-es flee a-way,
2. When the se-cret i-dol's gone That my poor heart yearned up-on,—
3. Thou, who wast so sore-ly tried, In the darkness cru-ci-fied,
4. Com-fort me; I am cast down: 'Tis my heav'nly Fa-ther's frown.

And the last hope will not stay, Sav-iour, comfort, comfort me!
Des-o-late, be-reft, a-lone, Sav-iour, comfort, comfort me!
Bid me in Thy love con-fide; Sav-iour, comfort, comfort me!
I de-serve it all, I own; Sav-iour, comfort, comfort me!

W. Z. FLETCHER.

W. Z. FLETCHER.

1. Lord, Thou knowest all the grief and sor - row, Of a heart that
 2. Then, Thou knowest how so long and blind - ly, On the moun-tain
 3. And Thou know - est, not as God all - know - ing, But as man, Thou

comes to Thee for rest; Cares to-day and bur-dens for to-mor-row,
 dark the wand'rer strayed; How the Shepherd fol-lowed, and how kind - ly
 hast our weak-ness proved; On the earth, with sym - pa-thy o'er - flow - ing,

CHORUS.

Now we lay on Thee, our sins con - fess.
 Bore it home, up - on His shoulders laid. So we come to Thee, Thy
 Sav - iour, Thou hast wept and Thou hast loved.

call o - bey - ing, Sins and sor - rows lay - ing at Thy feet; On Thy strength, our

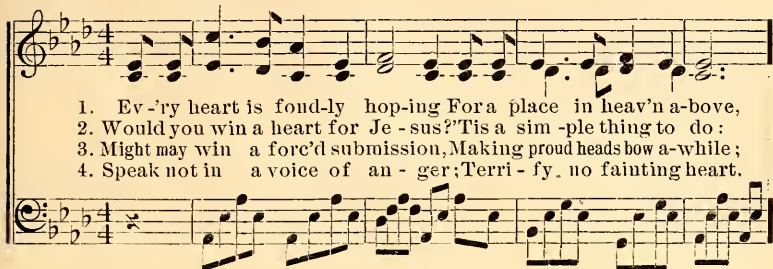
weak-ness ev - er stay - ing, Clothed in robes of righteousness complete.

No. 113. Love, the Heavenly Password.

W. H. GARDNER.

JOHN R. BRYANT.

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.



1. Ev-'ry heart is fond-ly hop-ing For a place in heav'n a-bove,
 2. Would you win a heart for Je - sus? 'Tis a sim - ple thing to do :
 3. Might may win a forc'd submission, Making proud heads bow a-while ;
 4. Speak not in a voice of an - ger ; Terri - fy no fainting heart.



And if you would gain an en-trance, Learn the bless-ed pass-word, "Love!"
 Tell how in His love, the Sav-iour Died for me and died for you.
 But with love the hardest ser-vice Is accomplish'd with a smile.
 With love's tones so sweet and gen-tle, Tell them of "life's better part!"

CHORUS.



When you en-ter at the por-tal Of the heav'nly land immortal,



Speak the bless-ed pass-word, "Love!" Tell of mighty deeds no sto-ry,



Speak no tale of earthly glo-ry, Whisper soft the sweet word, "Love!"

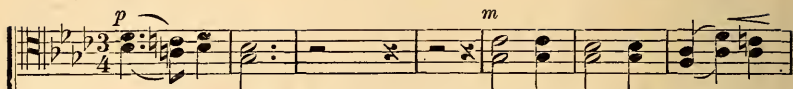
No. 114.

Silent Night.

W. Z. FLETCHER.

(Men's Quartet.)

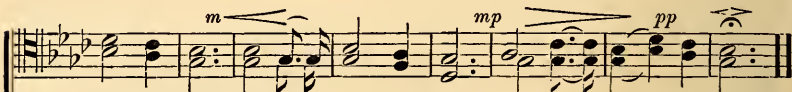
W. B. BLANTON.



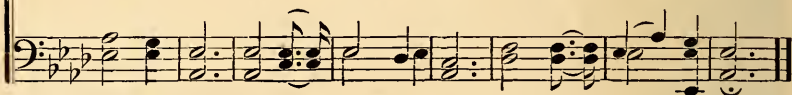
1. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! High - er yet, the star a -
 2. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! When to Him a rul - er
 3. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! In thy still - ness, all a -



- rose, Tell - ing of an in - fant child, In a low - ly
 came: "Mas - ter, Thou a teach - er art;" Je - sus an - swered
 lone, When the bless - ed Sav - iour prayed: "Not my will, but



- man-ger born, Sav - iour of the earth, Sav - iour of the earth.
 him and said: "Ye must be born a - gain," "Ye must be born a - gain."
 Thine be done:" He our ran - som paid, He our ran - som paid -



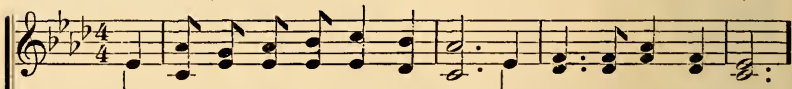
By permission.

No. 114.b

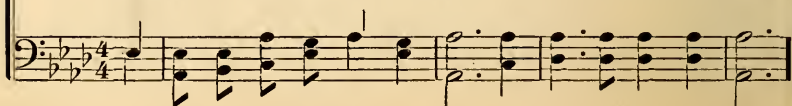
Stokesdale.

J. D. VAUGHAN.

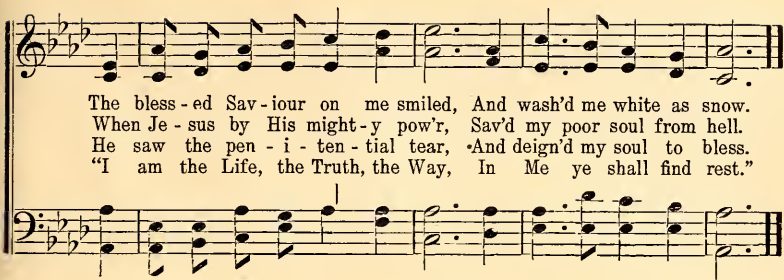
H. W. GOURLEY.



1. When I with sin was all de - filed, And sink - ing down in woe,
 2. The joy, the bliss of that glad heart, No mor - tal tongue can tell,
 3. By faith I trem - bling - ly drew near, And did my guilt con - fess;
 4. Dear sin - ner, hear the Sav - iour say, In tones for - ev - er blest,



Stokesdale. Concluded.

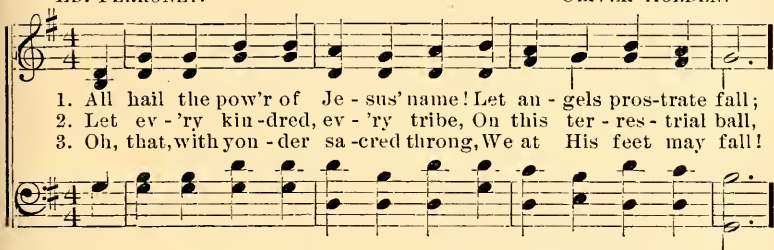


The bless - ed Sav - iour on me smiled, And wash'd me white as snow.
 When Je - sus by His might - y pow'r, Sav'd my poor soul from hell.
 He saw the pen - i - ten - tial tear, And deign'd my soul to bless.
 "I am the Life, the Truth, the Way, In Me ye shall find rest."

No. 115. Coronation. C. M.

ED. PERRONET.

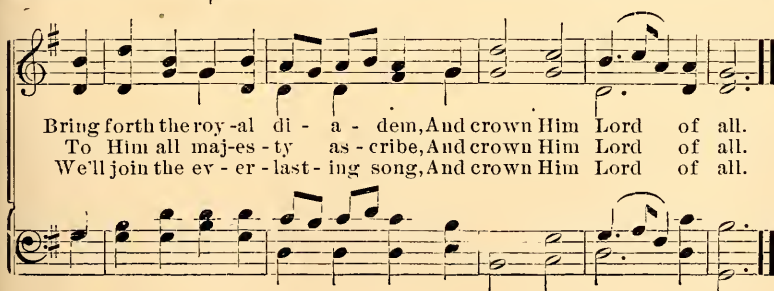
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prost-rate fall;
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 3. Oh, that, with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!



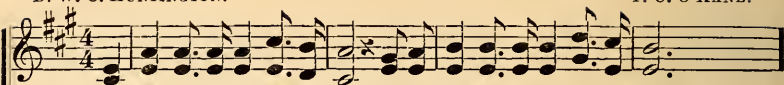
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



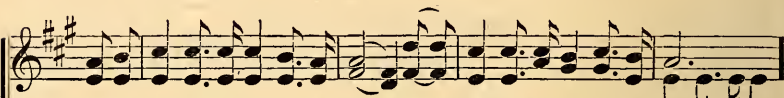
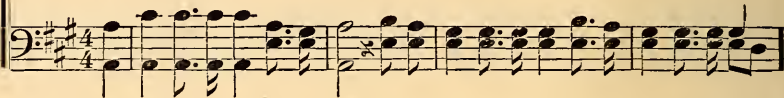
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

T. C. O'KANE.

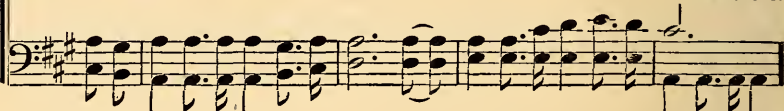


1. Oh, think of the home over there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
 2. Oh, think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod,
 3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;
- o-ver there,

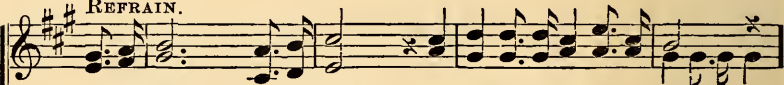


Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
 Of the songs that they breath on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
 Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
 Man-y dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watch-ing and waiting for me.

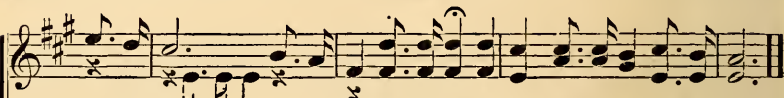
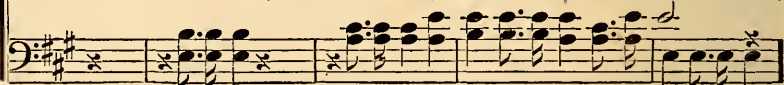
o-ver there.



REFRAIN.



O - ver there,	o - ver there,	Oh, think of the home over there;
O - ver there,	o - ver there,	Oh, think of the friends over there;
O - ver there,	o - ver there,	My Sav-iour is now o-ver there;
O - ver there,	o - ver there,	I'll soon be at home o-ver there;
O-ver there,	o-ver there,	o-ver there;



O - ver there,	o - ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the home over there.
O - ver there,	o - ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the friends over there.
O - ver there,	o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there,	o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.
O-ver there,	



Rev. CHAS. M. SHELDON.
With vigor.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. A - wake! put on your ar - mor, dis - ci - ples of the Lord;
 2. In all the might-y con - flict faint not nor be dis-mayed,
 3. Vic - to - rious God of bat - tle, we thank Thee for the might

Sal - va - tion for your hel - met, the Spir - it for your sword.
 For Christ is fight - ing with us, all heav'n with us ar - rayed;
 Which arms the fee-blest hold - er who strug-gles for the right.

Shod with the peace that hast - ens the gos - pel to pro - claim,
 Then rouse ye, Chris - tian sol - diers, the right shall win the day;
 Oh! may Thy Church in tri - umph her hymns in pow - er sing,

March on with Christ, your lead - er, and con - quer in His name.
 Our Cap - tain bids us fol - low, and watch, and fight, and pray.
 Till all her foes are con - quered, and on - ly Christ is King.

Mrs. FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. T. GIFFE.

Moderato.

Moderato.

1. Just to let thy Fa-ther do what He will, what He will,
2. Just to rec - ol - lect His love, al-ways true, al-ways true,
3. Just to leave in His dear hand lit-tle things, lit - tle things,
what He will, what He will,

Just to know that He is true, and be still, and be still;
Al-ways shin - ing from a - bove, al-ways new, al-ways new;
All you can - not un-der-stand, all that stings, all that stings;
and be still, and be still,

Just to fol-low hour by hour, as He leadeth, Just to draw the moment's pow'r,
Just to rec-og-nize its light, all en-folding, Just to claim its present night,
Just to let Him take the care, sorely pressing, Finding all you let Him bear

as it needeth; Just to trust Him, that is all; Then the sky will surely
all upholding; Just to know it is thine own, That no pow'r can take a-
changed to blessing. This is all, and yet the way, Marked by Him who loves thee

be Peaceful, whatso-e'er be - fall—Bright and blessed, calm and free.
way, Is not this e-nough a - lone For the gladness of the day?
best, Se-cret of a hap - py day—Se - cret of His promised rest.

T. J. SHELTON.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Andante.

1. Lord, I bring my life to Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
 2. To Thy cross, O Lord, I cling, In Thy name my trib - ute bring;
 3. O my Sav - iour, Thou art just, In Thy prom - is - es I trust;

O my Sav - iour, cru - ci - fied, Draw me near Thy wounded side.
 All I am and have are Thine, Take me, Lord, my gold re - fine.
 For my good Thou know - est best; Safe in Thee my soul shall rest.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry day, while I live, Lord, to Thee my life I give;
 Ev - 'ry day, while I live,

O my Sav - iour, cru - ci - fied, Draw me near Thy wounded side.

1. Go and gath - er them in, go and gath - er them in, From the
 2. Go and gath - er them in, go and gath - er them in, Sow the
 3. Go and gath - er the lambs that have wandered a - way, In the

broad highway, from the paths of sin; To our Sab-bath home turn their
 "word of life," 'mid the thorns of sin; Tell the love of Christ with a
 morn of life, in - to paths a-stray; Lead them back to Christ with a

REFRAIN.

feet to - day, In the strait and nar - row way. }
 prayer-ful heart, Bid them choose the bet - ter part. } Go and gath-er the
 ten - der word, Let the voice of love be heard. }

lit - tle ones in, Go and gath-er the lit - tle ones in; Lead them to

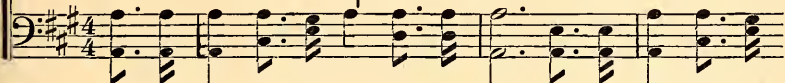
Je-sus, bid them come, Gather the lit-tle children home. (*Interlude.*)

W. Z. FLETCHER.

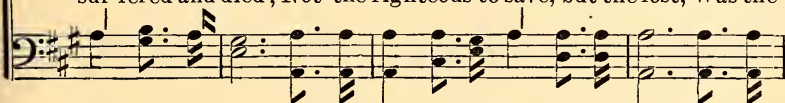
B. F. SINK.



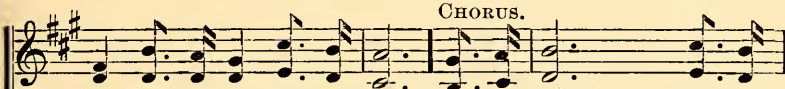
1. Hark! the voice of the Shepherd now hear! Calling those from the
 2. Do not tar - ry, 'tis Je - sus that calls, He is ten - der - ly
 3. O the pain that He bore on the cross; 'Twas for you that He



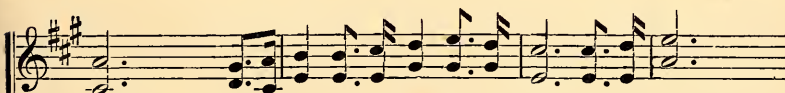
fold gone a-stray; Seek His love, for He now passeth near, And will
 pleading with thee, In sweet accents His loving words fall; Take my
 suf-fered and died; Not the righteous to save, but the lost, Was the



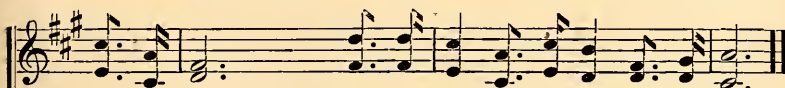
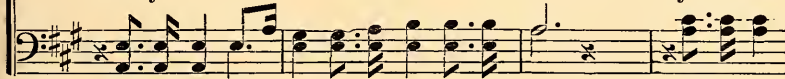
CHORUS.



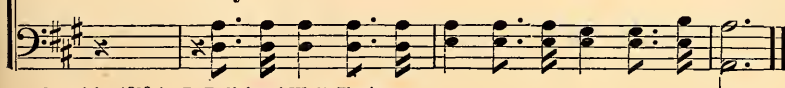
save those who've wandered away. Will you come? Will you
 yoke, wea - ry one, learn of me.
 Sav - iour of men, cru - ci - fied. will you come?



come? O will you not come to Him now? Will you come?
 will you come? Will you come?



will you come? Sin - ner will you not come to Him now?
 will you come?



E. G. COLEMAN.
Animato.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Fierce and thick the bat-tle rag-es Of the right against the wrong;
 2. Some may faint and some may falter, Some foul traitors prove to be;
 3. Gird yourself with truth and honor, Keep your righteous breast-plate bright;

Hear the call for men of val-or, Men of courage, brave and strong.
 Yet 'tis ours to win the vic-t'ry, If we hold out loy-al-ly.
 Let the gos-pel's prep-a-ra-tion Keep your feet in paths of right.

See the foe en-camped a-bout us, On they come, 'tis Satan's clan,
 Hold the fort and do your du-ty, Bravely follow each command;
 Take the shield of faith, my brother, Don Sal-va-tion's helmet, and

ff
 Up, my friends, your country needs you, Up! and quit you like a man.
 Flinch nor wa-ver in the conflict, Up! and quit you like a man.
 With the Spir-it's sword go forward, Up! and quit you like a man.

CHORUS.
 Quit you like a man, my brother, Onward! save your native land!

Quit You Like a Man. Concluded.

Musical score for the song "Quit You Like a Man. Concluded." The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with both treble and bass clefs. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "To the thickest of the battle, Forward! forward! quit you like a man!"

To the thickest of the battle, Forward! forward! quit you like a man!

No. 123. Cast a Gleam of Sunshine.

ALLIE TOLAND CRISS.

W. T. GIFFE.

Musical score for the first verse of "Cast a Gleam of Sunshine." The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with both treble and bass clefs. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "1. Have you scattered thorns or ro-ses, All a-long life's wea-ry way? 2. Have you told the bless-ed sto-ry To the souls that mourn and weep? 3. You may help the lost and lonely, You can watch, and work, and pray;"

1. Have you scattered thorns or ro-ses, All a-long life's wea-ry way?
2. Have you told the bless-ed sto-ry To the souls that mourn and weep?
3. You may help the lost and lonely, You can watch, and work, and pray;

Musical score for the second verse of "Cast a Gleam of Sunshine." The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with both treble and bass clefs. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Have you cheered the broken-hearted, Point-ing to a bet-ter day? Have you sown a-long the way-side, That a har-vest you may reap? You can light their path so drear-y, With some help-ful sun-ny ray."

Have you cheered the broken-hearted, Point-ing to a bet-ter day?
Have you sown a-long the way-side, That a har-vest you may reap?
You can light their path so drear-y, With some help-ful sun-ny ray.

CHORUS.

Musical score for the chorus of "Cast a Gleam of Sunshine." The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with both treble and bass clefs. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Then cast a gleam of sun shine, Where the shad-ows lie;"

Then cast a gleam of sun shine, Where the shad-ows lie;

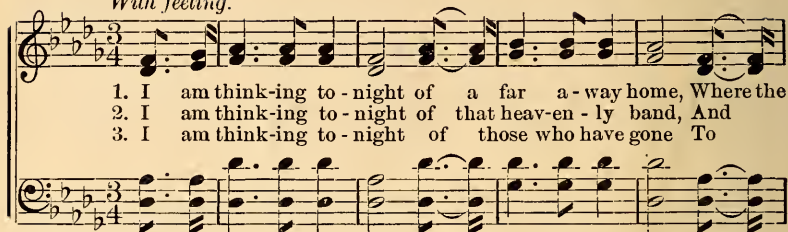
Musical score for the end of the chorus of "Cast a Gleam of Sunshine." The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with both treble and bass clefs. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Cast a gleam of sun-shine, Ere the sun-ny days go by." The word "Rit." is written above the staff.

Rit.
Cast a gleam of sun-shine, Ere the sun-ny days go by.

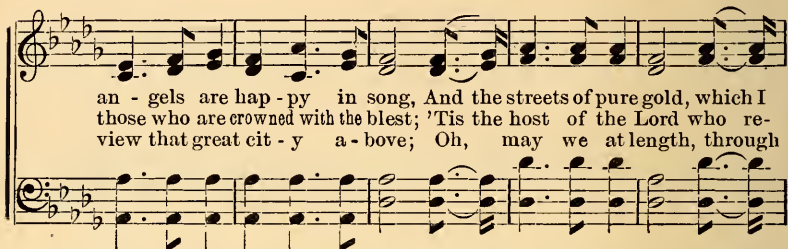
E. T. H.

(Effective as a Solo or Duet.)

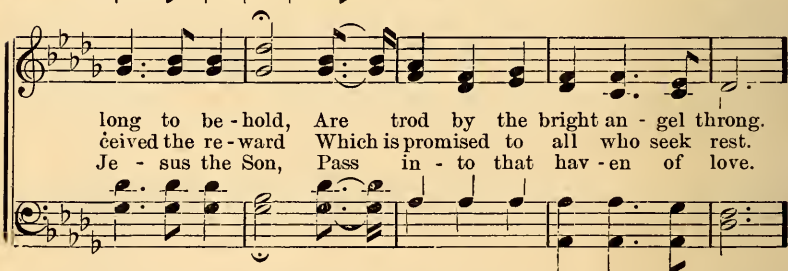
E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.


1. I am think-ing to - night of a far a - way home, Where the
2. I am think-ing to - night of that heav - en - ly band, And
3. I am think-ing to - night of those who have gone To

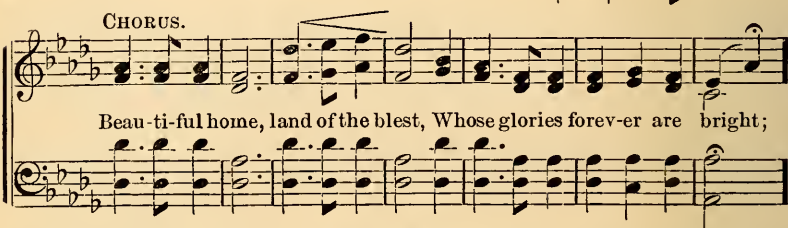


an - gels are hap - py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I
those who are crown-ed with the blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re-
view that great cit - y a - bove; Oh, may we at length, through

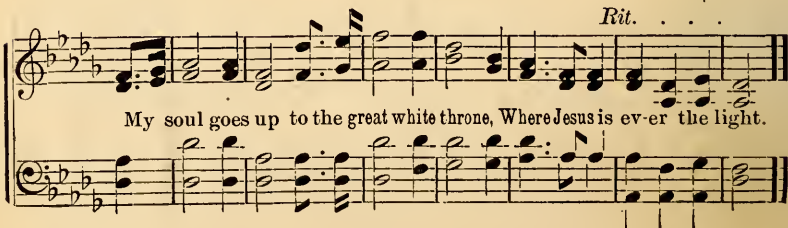


long to be - hold, Are trod by the bright an - gel throng.
ceived the re - ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
Je - sus the Son, Pass in - to that hav - en of love.

CHORUS.



Beau-ti-ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories forev-er are bright;



Rit. . . .
My soul goes up to the great white throne, Where Jesus is ev-er the light.

REV. R. J. DOGAN.

Far.....

1. In the fields of sin, a prod - i - gal, Far a - way from home,
 2. O why a - mong the husks and swine? Far a - way from home,
 3. You've lost your way and wan - dered on, Far a - way from home,
 4. O wan-d'ring child, do not re - main Far a - way from home,

from home,.....

Far a - way from home; No fa - ther's house, no fa - ther's love,
 Far a - way from home; O why a - bid in fields of sin,
 Far a - way from home; Your Fa - ther's wait - ing since you're gone,
 Far a - way from home; The cup of bit - ter dregs to drain,

Far from home..... CHORUS.

Far a - way from home, Far a - way from home. Lone - ly prod - i - gal, in

sin and shame, Why not be com - ing home? O be - lieve His word and

O come,..... come home.....

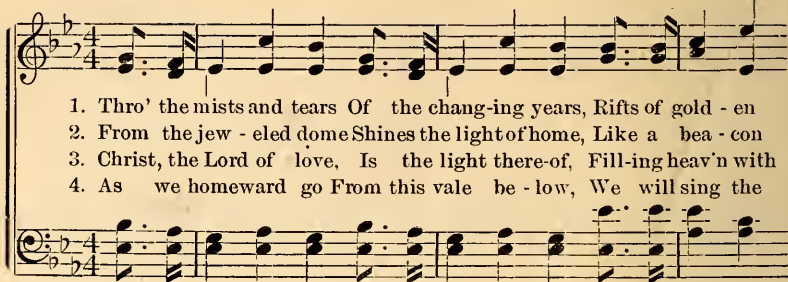
trust His name, O prod - i - gal, come home, Come home, come home.

NOTE.—Let the vowel "i," in "prodigal," be pronounced as "i" in "it."

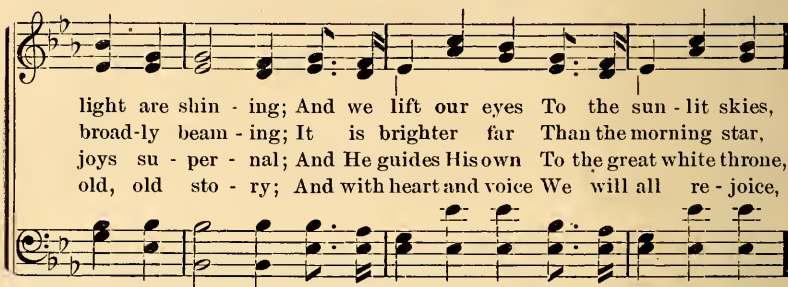
Copyright, 1909, by E. T. Hildebrand, Roanoke, Va.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Thro' the mists and tears Of the chang-ing years, Riffs of gold - en
 2. From the jew - eled dome Shines the light of home, Like a bea - con
 3. Christ, the Lord of love, Is the light there-of, Fill-ing heav'n with
 4. As we homeward go From this vale be - low, We will sing the



light are shin - ing; And we lift our eyes To the sun - lit skies,
 broad-ly beam - ing; It is brighter far Than the morning star,
 joys su - per - nal; And He guides His own To the great white throne,
 old, old sto - ry; And with heart and voice We will all re - joice,

REFRAIN.



Heaven's glories half di - vin-ing. Beau-ti-ful gold - - en light of
 Or a vi - sion of our dream-ing.
 Thro' His gift of life e - ter - nal.
 As we near the heights of glo ry. Beau-ti-ful gold-en light of



home, Bright-en our path where'er we
 home, clear light of home, Brighten our path where'er we

Beautiful Light of Heaven. Concluded.

roam,..... Fill - ing our hearts..... with peace and
 roam, where'er we roam, Fill - ing our hearts with peace and

love,..... Guiding our wand'ring feet to heav'n a - bove.
 love, with peace and love,

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a melody in the Treble staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the Bass staff. There are two systems of music. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with chords. The second system also has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with chords. There are triplets marked with a '3' in both systems.

No. 127. Old Hundred. (Doxologies.)

G. FRANC.

No. 1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 No. 2. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One,

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.
 Be hon - or, praise, and glo - ry giv'n, By all on earth, and all in heav'n.

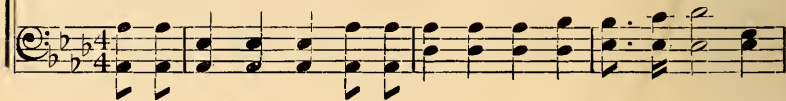
The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two sharps (F# and C#). It features a melody in the Treble staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the Bass staff. There are two systems of music. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with chords. The second system also has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with chords. There are half notes and quarter notes in the Treble staff, and chords in the Bass staff.

W. T. G.

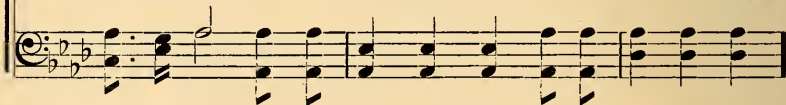
W. T. GIFFE.



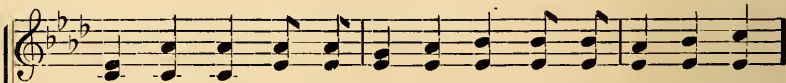
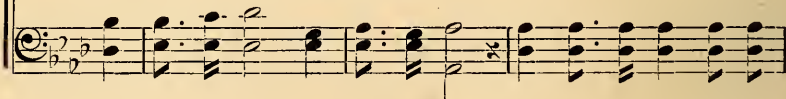
1. Up a-bove the stars where the an-gels dwell, Beyond the blue, be-
2. O sweet land of light where the wea-ry rest, Beyond the blue, be-
3. "Glo-ry be to God," all the an-gels sing, Beyond the blue, be-



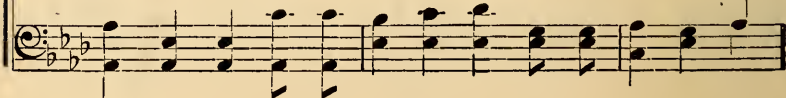
yond the blue, There the saints in glo - ry His prais - es tell,
 yond the blue, All thy hills are trod by the good and blest,
 yond the blue, Catch the sound, O earth, let the glad news ring



Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Oh, if on earth I could
 Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue. There, in the sun-shine of
 Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Join in His praise, all ye



hear the strain Of the song they sing, with its glad re - frain,
 God they stand, All our loved ones gone to the bet - ter land,
 sons of men, Sing His power and love thro' the world, and then,



Beyond the Blue. Concluded.



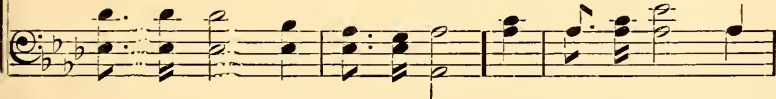
I would ech - o it back to the heav'n-ly plain, Be-
Join-ing in the glad shouts of the Con-q'ror's band, Be-
With the an - gels a - bove sing the glad A - men, Be-



CHORUS.



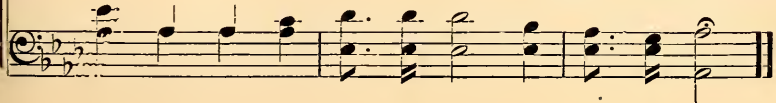
yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Be - yond the blue, be-
yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Be - yond the blue, be-
yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Be - yond the blue, be-



yond the blue; I would ech - o it back to the
yond the blue; I would join in the shouts of the
yond the blue; With the an - gels a - bove, sing the



heav'n - ly plain, Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue.
Con - q'ror's band, Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue.
glad A - men, Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue.

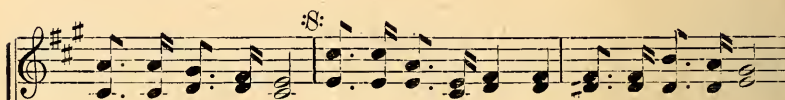
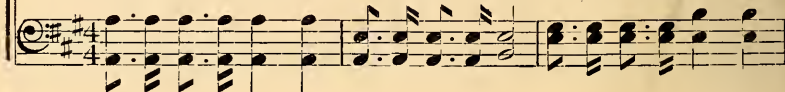


C. L. C.

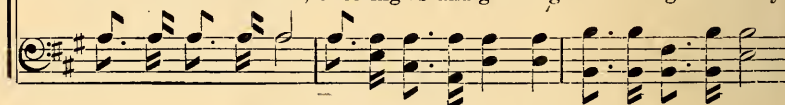
C. L. CHAMBERLIN.



1. Oh, the blessed sunshine Which the Lord hath giv'n; 'Tis the Father's blessing
2. Oh, the blessed sunshine Drives the clouds away; Changes gloom and sadness
3. Oh, the blessed sunshine Of the Saviour's love; 'Tis the glorious sunshine

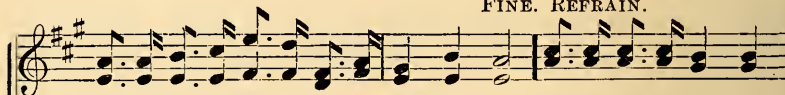


Coming down from heav'n. He who in His good-ness, Sunshine doth bestow,
To a bright-er day; And its a-diant splendor Pass-es no one by;
From the home a-bove; Cheering us and guid-ing In the righteous way;

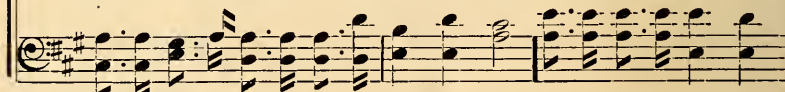


D. S. He who in His goodness, Sunshine doth be-stow,

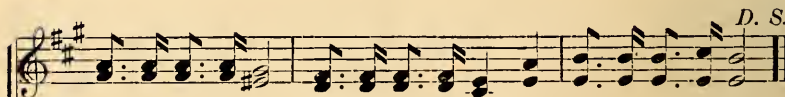
FINE. REFRAIN.



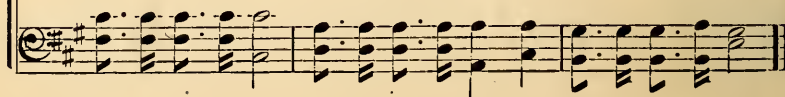
Gives a glimpse of glo-ry To the world be-low. }
Sheds on all a blessing From the throne on high. } Blessed, blessed sunshine
Lead-ing up to heaven, To the per-fect day. }



Gives a glimpse of glory To the world be-low.



D. S.
From the realms of light; Scatt'ring gloom and shad-ow Of the darkest night.



JOHN COBLENTZ.

FRED. COBLENTZ.

1. There is a cit - y bright and fair, In the glo - ry land;
2. Where nev - er com - eth an - y night, In the glo - ry land;
3. And there my Saviour now doth wait, In the glo - ry land,
glo - ry, glo - ry

Where joy - ful prais-es fill the air, In the glo - ry land;
For God the Fath-er is the light, In the glo - ry land.
To meet us at the gold - en gate, In the glo - ry land.

REFRAIN.

- In the glo - ry land, bright glo-ry land, In the glo - ry land so fair;

Where joyful praises fill the air, In the glory land.
glory land, bright glory land.

With vigor.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
 2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate new thirst for Thee;
 3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name,

Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make the peo - ple hear.
 Still hung'ring for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be.
 And, by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in-flame.

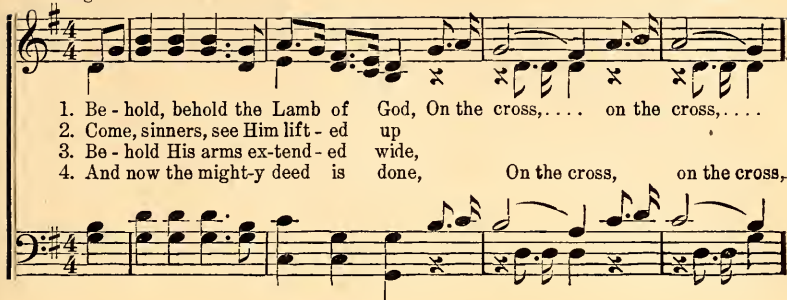
CHORUS.

Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show - ers;

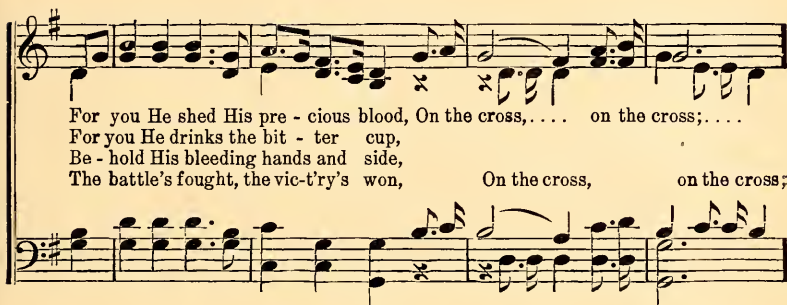
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The blessing shall be ours.

Evangelist J. E. SCHOOLFIELD.

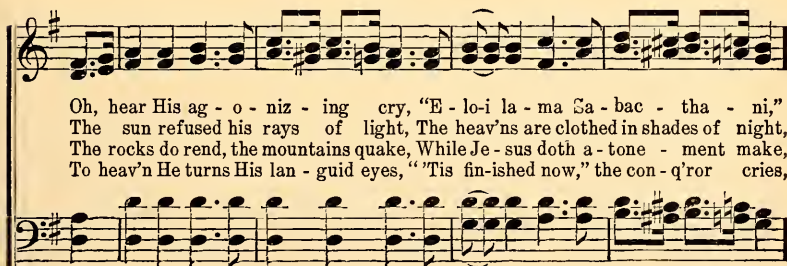
W. E. BURNETT.



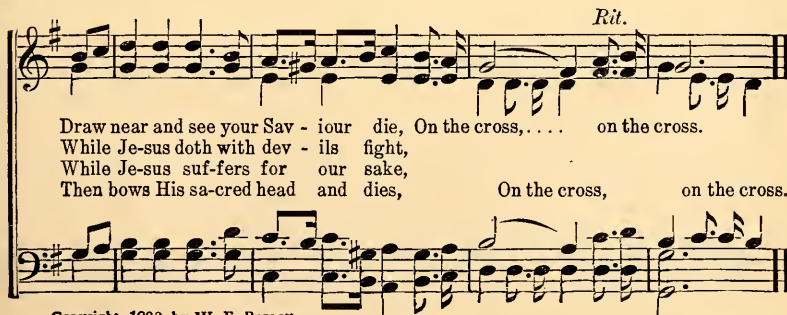
1. Be - hold, behold the Lamb of God, On the cross, . . . on the cross, . . .
 2. Come, sinners, see Him lift - ed up
 3. Be - hold His arms ex - tend - ed wide,
 4. And now the might-y deed is done, On the cross, on the cross,




For you He shed His pre - cious blood, On the cross, . . . on the cross; . . .
 For you He drinks the bit - ter cup,
 Be - hold His bleeding hands and side,
 The battle's fought, the vic-t'ry's won, On the cross, on the cross;



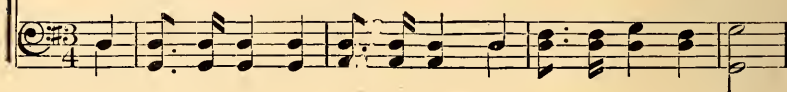
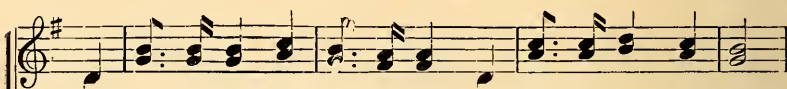
Oh, hear His ag - o - niz - ing cry, "E - lo-i la - ma Sa - bac - tha - ni,"
 The sun refused his rays of light, The heav'ns are clothed in shades of night,
 The rocks do rend, the mountains quake, While Je - sus doth a - tone - ment make,
 To heav'n He turns His lan - guid eyes, " 'Tis fin - ished now," the con - q'ror cries,



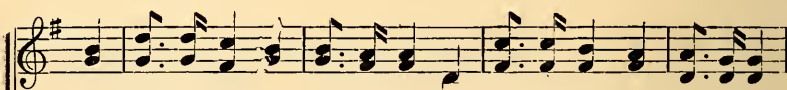
Rit.
 Draw near and see your Sav - iour die, On the cross, . . . on the cross.
 While Je - sus doth with dev - ils fight,
 While Je - sus suf - fers for our sake,
 Then bows His sa - cred head and dies, On the cross, on the cross.



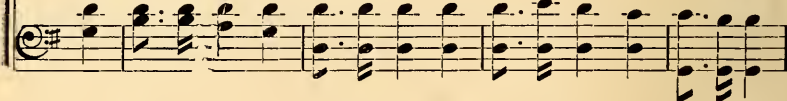

1. I asked the Lord to let me do Some mighty work for Him;
 2. He placed me in a quiet home, Whose life was calm and still;
 3. Small duties gathered round my way, They seemed of earth alone;
 4. So then I thought my prayer unheard, And asked the Lord once more
 5. Then quiet-ly the answer came, 'My child, I hear thy cry;

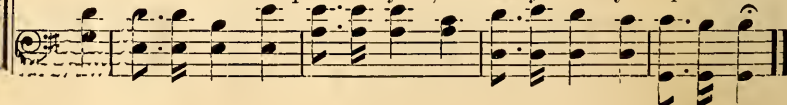
To fight amidst His battle hosts, Then sing the victor's hymn.
 And gave me little things to do, My daily round to fill.
 I, who had longed for conquests bright To lay before His throne,
 That He would give me work for Him, And open wide the door;
 Think not that mighty deeds alone Will bring the victory;

I longed my ardent love to show, But Jesus would not have it so,
 I could not think it good to be Just put aside so silently,
 Had common things to do and bear, To watch and strive with daily care,
 For getting that my Master knew Just what was best for me to do,
 The battle has been planned by me, Let daily life thy conquests see,

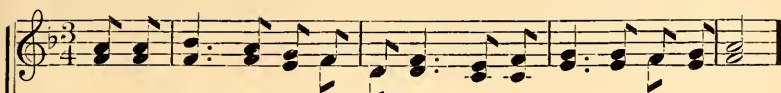



I longed my ardent love to show, But Jesus would not have it so.
 I could not think it good to be Just put aside so silently.
 Had common things to do and bear, To watch and strive with daily care.
 For getting that my Master knew Just what was best for me to do.
 The battle has been planned by me, Let daily life thy conquests see."

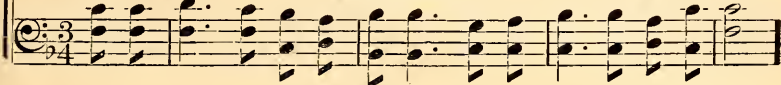
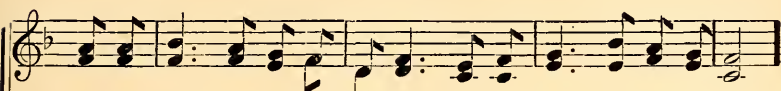


Andante.

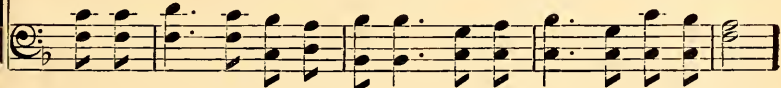
W. T. GIFFE.



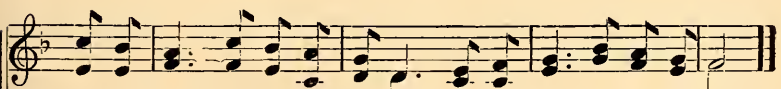
1. "White as snow!" oh, what a promise For the heav - y - la - den breast;
2. God a - lone can count their number, God a - lone can look within;
3. "White as snow!" can my transgressions Thus be whol - ly washed away?

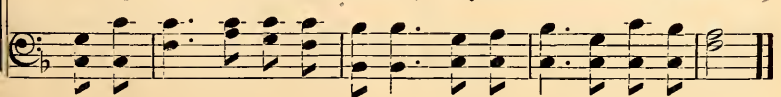
When by faith the soul re - ceives it Wea - ri - ness is changed to rest.
 Oh, the sin - ful - ness of sin - ning, Oh, the guilt of ev - 'ry sin
 Leav - ing not a trace be - hind them, Like a cloud - less summer day?




Red like crim - son, deep as scar - let, Scar - let of the deep - est dye,
 God's own law, so just and ho - ly, Proves my sin and shame and loss,
 Yes, at once, and that completely; Thro' the blood of Christ, I know,

Are the man - i - fold transgressions That would else up - on me lie.
 But what proves it still more clearly Is the sto - ry of the cross.
 All my sins, tho' red like crimson, May be - come as white as snow.



1. Oh, won-drous - ly sweet is the sto - ry, That Je - sus came
 2. Oh, won-drous - ly sweet is His mer - cy, And won-drous - ly
 3. Oh, beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, The sweet-est that

down from a - bove, To make an a - tone-ment for sin - ners, And
 free is His grace, And won-drous-ly rich His com-pas - sion, For
 ev - er was told, The ho - li - est, pur-est, most pre-cious, That

REFRAIN.

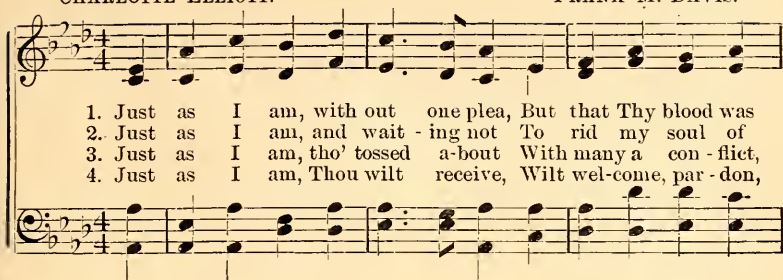
bless this poor world with His love.
 did He not die in our place? } The sto - ry grows sweeter and
 God could to mor-tals un - fold!

sweet - er, And cheers me a - long the way; The Sav-iour grows

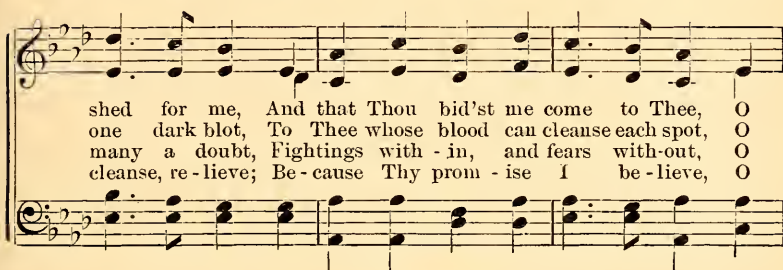
sweet-er and dear - er; His love is more pre-cious each day.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

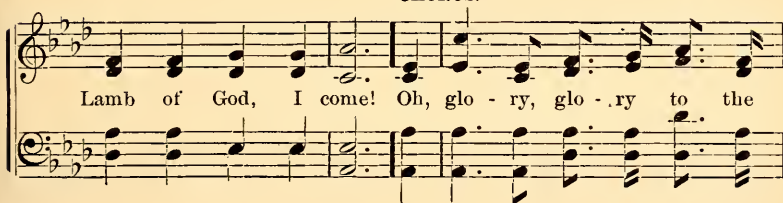


1. Just as I am, with out one plea, But that Thy blood was
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt wel - come, par - don,



shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O
 one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O
 many a doubt, Fightings with - in, and fears with - out, O
 cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O

CHORUS.



Lamb of God, I come! Oh, glo - ry, glo - ry to the

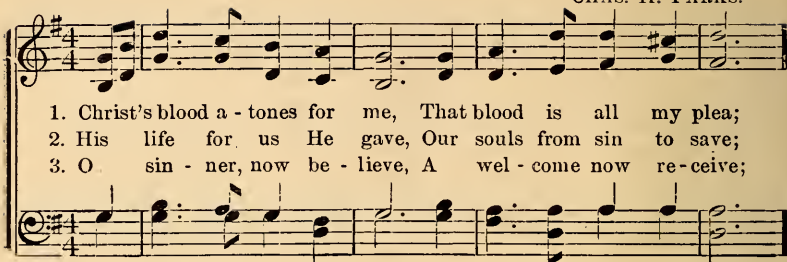


Lamb of God, Who takes my sins away And loves me ev-'ry day! Oh,

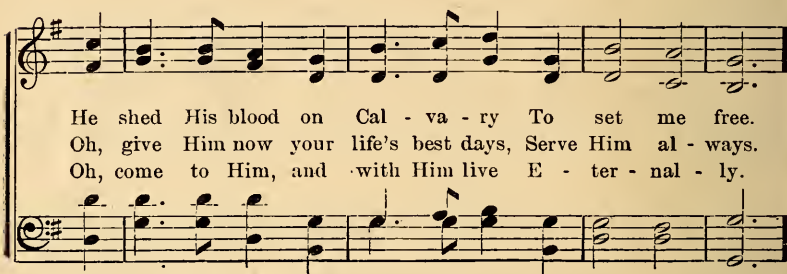


glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb of God, Who takes my sins a - way!

CHAS. H. PARKS.



1. Christ's blood a - tones for me, That blood is all my plea;
 2. His life for us He gave, Our souls from sin to save;
 3. O sin - ner, now be - lieve, A wel - come now re - ceive;




He shed His blood on Cal - va - ry To set me free.
 Oh, give Him now your life's best days, Serve Him al - ways.
 Oh, come to Him, and with Him live E - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.



His blood for me is all my plea, His blood a - tones for me;



His blood a - lone can sat - is - fy, Oh, come and try.

No. 138. Deeper, Yet Deeper.

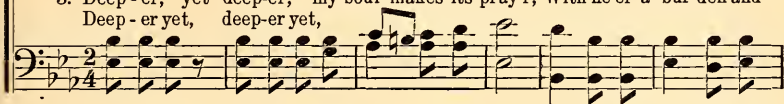
REV. L. L. PICKETT.

W. E. BURNETT.

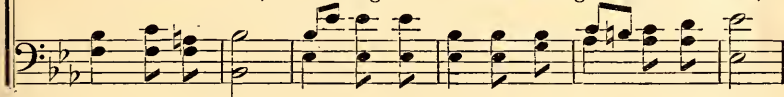
Moderato.



1. Deep - er, yet deep - er, my soul would ere go, In - to the stream that makes
2. Deep - er, yet deep - er, from day un - to day, Press - ing a - long in the
3. Deep - er, yet deep - er, my soul makes its pray'r, With ne'er a bur - den and
Deep - er yet, deep - er yet,



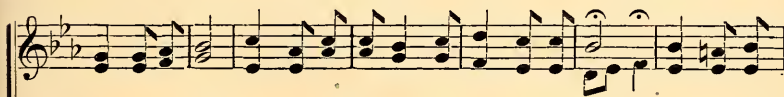
whit - er than snow, In - to the depths of His life and His love,
heav - en - ly way, Tast - ing the rich - es of love and of power,
nev - er a care, Walk - ing with Je - sus in gar - ments of white,



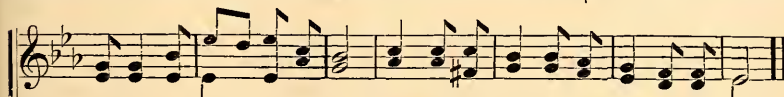
CHORUS.



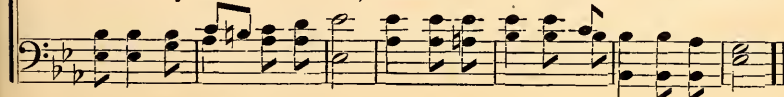
All of my Sav - iour's blest full - ness to prove. Deep - er, yet deep - er, as
Shel - tered be - neath its e - ly - si - an bower.
Dwell - ing in glo - ry in - ef - fa - bly bright. Deep - er yet, deep - er yet,



time glid - eth by, Home - ward I'm speed - ing to lands of the sky, Rest - ing in



Je - sus my Sav - iour so dear, Cleansed from all sin and de - liv - ered from fear.



J. A. P.

J. A. PARKS.

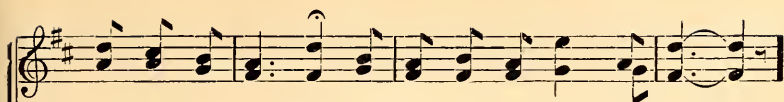
1. Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry— The wan - der - ing ones to -
 2. Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry— The wea - ry who long for
 3. Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry— How man - y still wait to

day, The beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, To
 rest, Of One who is a - ble to com - fort The
 hear The beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, A

hearts that have gone a - stray. Tell of His love and com -
 lone - ly and sore - dis - tress'd. Whis - per it low to the
 friend who is ev - er near. Go to the weak and the

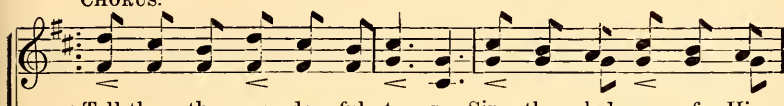
pas - sion, How free - ly His life He gave; Oh! tell them the
 err - ing, Who fal - ter a - long life's way; 'Twill lighten the
 help - less, The out - cast, where'er they roam, And tell them the

The Wonderful Story. Concluded.

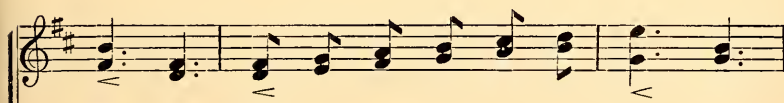


won - der - ful sto - ry Of Je - sus who died to save.
bur - den and sor - row Of some wea - ry heart to - day.
Sav - iour is wait - ing To wel - come the wan - d'ers home.

CHORUS.



{ Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry, Sing the glad song of His
{ Sing it o'er val - ley and mountain, Tell it by riv - er and



glo - ry, Tell them the beau - ti - ful sto - ry,
foun - tain, Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry,



So that the world may know. }
[Omit.....] } Tell it where'er you go.

1. When the great and fi - nal day of all the days to us shall dawn,
 2. Ev - 'ry lit - tle deed of kind ness, ev - 'ry ac - tion, word, or thought,
 3. When the har - vest time is o - ver, and the sheaves are garnered in,

And the King of all shall tell us, "'tis the res - ur - rec - tion morn;"
 As re - cord - ed by the an - gels, then be - fore us will be brought;
 And the Lord is crown - ing all the reap - ers' who have faithful been;

When we stand be - fore the throne of God, the Fa - ther, and the Son,
 Will we see by what's re - cord - ed that a crown of life is won?
 When it comes our turn for pass - ing to that great and mighty throne,

- CHORUS.

Will we hear the bless - ed words, "well done?" When we

"Well Done." Concluded,

stand..... be - fore the throne,.....
stand be - fore the throne Of the Fa - ther and the Son,

This system contains the first two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note F4, then a half note E4, and ends with a half note D4. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. It begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note F2, then a half note E2, and ends with a half note D2. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the first staff and the second line aligned with the second staff.

Shall we hear the lov - ing call, "Come, ye bless - ed of the Lord?"

This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a half note C4, followed by a half note B3, then a half note A3, and ends with a half note G3. The lower staff continues the bass line, starting with a half note C2, followed by a half note B1, then a half note A1, and ends with a half note G1. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the line of lyrics aligned with the third staff.

Can we claim..... a man-sion bright,.....
Can we claim a man-sion bright In the cit - y of de - light,

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The upper staff begins with a half note F3, followed by a half note E3, then a half note D3, and ends with a half note C3. The lower staff continues the bass line, starting with a half note F2, followed by a half note E2, then a half note D2, and ends with a half note C2. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the fifth staff and the second line aligned with the sixth staff.

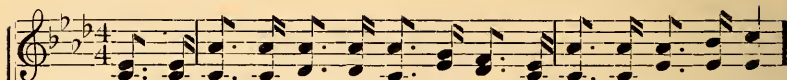
Will we hear the bless - ed words "well done?"
"well done?"

This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of music. The upper staff begins with a half note B2, followed by a half note A2, then a half note G2, and ends with a half note F2. The lower staff continues the bass line, starting with a half note B1, followed by a half note A1, then a half note G1, and ends with a half note F1. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the seventh staff and the second line aligned with the eighth staff.

No. 141. Have You Heard the Sweetest Story?

NELLIE D. PRICE.

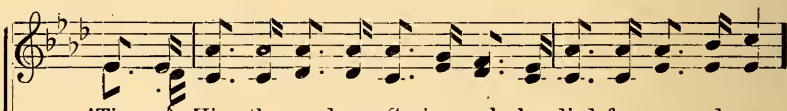
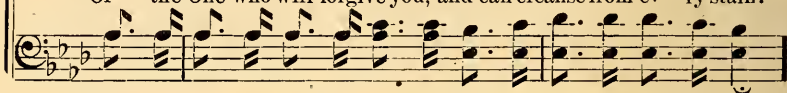
E. T. HILDEBRAND.



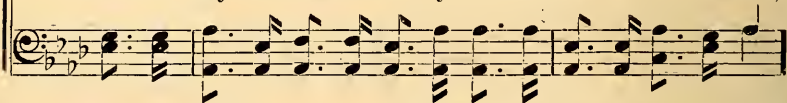
1. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that has ev - er yet been told?
2. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that the world will ev - er know,
3. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that can e'er be heard a - gain,



Tho' for years it has been sounded, still to me it ne'er grows old;
Of the Sav - iour who redeemed us from this sin - curs'd world below?
Of the One who will forgive you, and can cleanse from ev - 'ry stain?



'Tis of Him, the wondrous Saviour, who has died for you and me;
How He left His home in glo - ry, and for man was cru - ci - fied?
Hear to - day the bless - ed sto - ry of the Saviour's wondrous love;



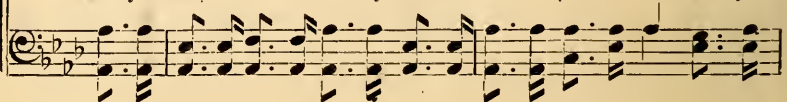
He in ten - der love for sin - ners gave His life to make us free.
How He bore the cru - el suf - f'ring, when for you and me He died?
Hear of Him who'll safely lead us till we reach our home a - bove.



CHORUS.



Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry That has
Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry That has ev - er yet been told? Have you



Have You Heard the Sweetest Story? Concluded.

ev - er yet been told? Tho' for years
heard the sweetest story That has ev - er yet been told? Tho' for years I've heard it

I've heard it oft - en, Yet, to me it ne'er grows old.
oft - en, Yet, to me it ne'er grows old,

No. 142. Asleep In Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY.

W. B. BRADBURY.

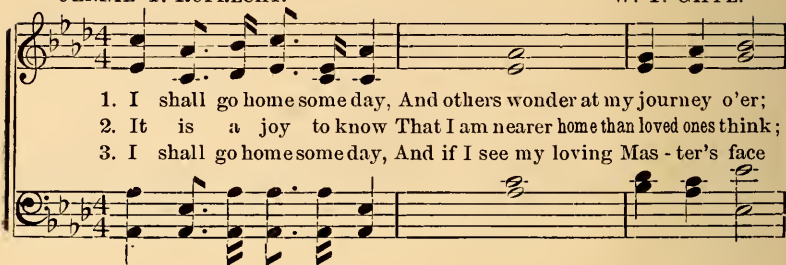
1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep;
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-premely blest;

A calm and un - dis - turbed repose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hast lost his venom'd sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That mani-fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.

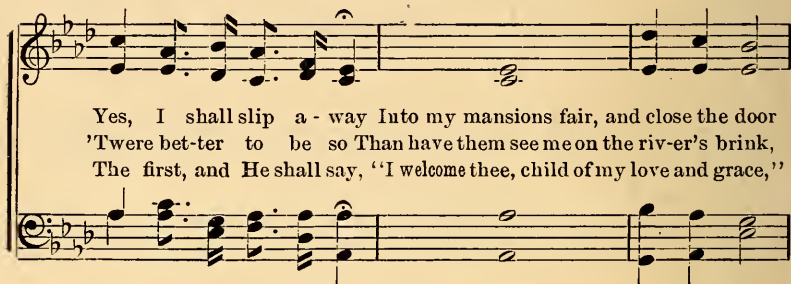
(GOOD AS A SOLO.)

JENNIE T. RUPRECHT.

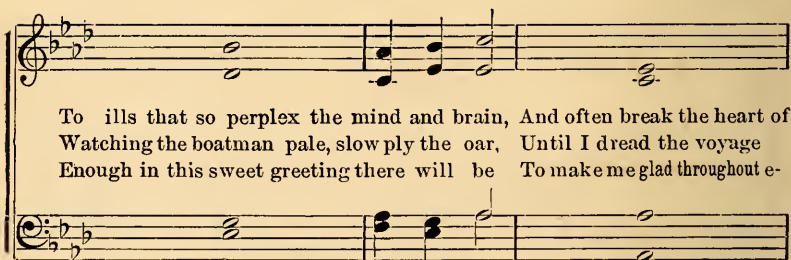
W. T. GIFFE.



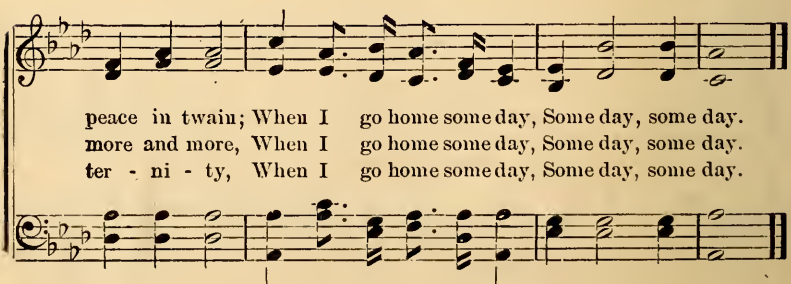
1. I shall go home some day, And others wonder at my journey o'er;
 2. It is a joy to know That I am nearer home than loved ones think;
 3. I shall go homesome day, And if I see my loving Mas - ter's face



Yes, I shall slip a - way Into my mansions fair, and close the door
 'Twere bet - ter to be so Than have them see me on the riv - er's brink,
 The first, and He shall say, "I welcome thee, child of my love and grace,"



To ills that so perplex the mind and brain, And often break the heart of
 Watching the boatman pale, slowly ply the oar, Until I dread the voyage
 Enough in this sweet greeting there will be To make me glad throughout e -



peace in twain; When I go home some day, Some day, some day.
 more and more, When I go home some day, Some day, some day.
 ter - ni - ty, When I go home some day, Some day, some day.

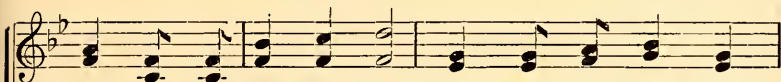
No. 144. When the Great Day Comes.

W. T. G.


W. T. GIFFE.



1. "Come, ye bless - ed of my Fa - ther, In - her - it the
 2. "Come, ye bless ed of my Fa - ther," Blest words of re-
 3. "Come, ye bless . ed of my Fa - ther," I know this glad

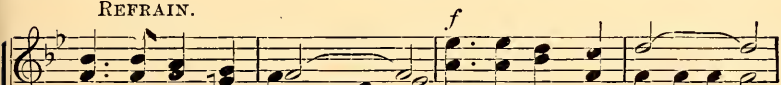


king - dom pre - pared for you;" Thus will the Mas - ter
 demp - tion com - plete and sure; How they will thrill the
 wel - come will ring for me, If I am faith - ful,



say to His serv - ants, Who un - to Him have been faith - ful and true.
 souls that shall hear them With praise ecstat - ic and love ev - er pure.
 lov - ing and pa - tient, Bear - ing the cross till the crown makes me free.

REFRAIN.



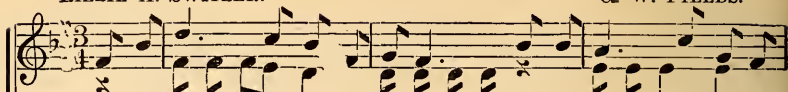
When the great day comes, When the great day comes,
 when it comes, when it comes,




1 & 2. Will you be read - y? Will you be read - y when the great day comes?
 3. May we be read - y; May we be read - y when the great day comes.

LIZZIE A. SWITZER.

G. W. FIELDS.



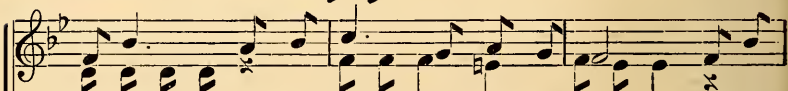
1. In our child - hood we are bringing Love's young off-'ring, pure and
 2. Wisdom's les - sons we are learning, In our hap - py Sunday -
 3. When the race of life is end-ed, And we stand at heaven's
 In our child - hood we are bringing Love's young off-'ring,



sweet, Je - sus' prais - es we are singing, While we
 school, Good from e - vil now dis-cerning, By the
 gate, When, by an - gel-guards at-tend-ed, We Thy
 pure and sweet, Je - sus' prais - es we are sing-ing,



wor - ship at His feet. Bless-ed truths we all are
 meas - ure of God's rule. Dear-est Je - sus, gen - tly
 joy - ous wel-come wait, Then, oh, then with rap - ture
 While we wor - ship at His feet. Bless-ed truths we




read-ing In God's ho - ly Word to - day, As a
 guide us, In the straight and nar - row way, In Thy
 thrilling, May we hear the glad, new song, Praise to
 all are read - ing In God's ho - ly Word to - day,



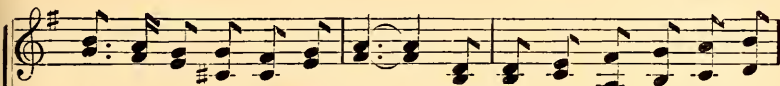
light our footsteps leading, Bright they shine a-long the way.
 prom - ise safely hide us, Keep our feet by night and day.
 God the heavens fill-ing, When we join the ransomed throng.
 As a light our footsteps lead-ing, Bright they shine a - long the way.

E. K. H.

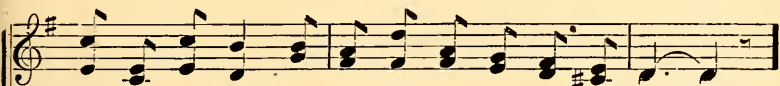
E. K. HEYSER.



1. Oh! come to the light that is beam - ing for you, To
 2. The Lord gives a wel - come to all who will come, A
 3. Oh, turn from the world, give your serv - ice to Him, He




lead you from darkness and sin; Oh! why do you lin - ger 'mid
 share in the glo - ries a - bove; Oh! flee from the world, seek His
 needs you, why longer de - lay; The har - vest is read - y, the




dan - ger and strife? Come help us the con - flict to win.
 blessing to - day; Come dwell in the light of His love.
 reap - ers are few, Come fol - low the Mas - ter to - day.

CHORUS.



Je - sus loves you, Tho' you may cast Him a - way;
 Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you,



Oh! He loves you, Give Him your heart to - day.
 Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you,

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

W. T. GIFFE.

Not too fast.

1. There's a ju - bi - lee in heaven, where the saints are crowned, And the
 2. There's a ju - bi - lee in heaven, for their Lord is there, And the
 3. There's a ju - bi - lee in heaven, and we soon shall go To the

hap - py song re - ech - oes through the air a - round, While the
 hosts of shin - ing ser - aphs fill the sun - ny air, And they
 grand e - ter - nal mansions from our home be - low, With the

millions chant the pleasing sto - ry, And join in the anthems of glo - ry.
 shout a - loud the pleasing sto - ry, In loud swelling anthems of glo - ry.
 millions there to chant the sto - ry, And join in the anthems of glo - ry.

m CHORUS. *p* *m* *p*

Ju - bi - la - te, Hark, the angels sing, Ju - bi - la - te, Glo - ry to the King!

Jubilee of the Redeemed. Concluded.

f *m* *p*

All the host of heav'n re - joices, Ju - bi - la - te, Hear the heav'nly sound,

m *p* *Cres.* *f*

Ju - bi - la - te, All the angels round, Praise Him with their harps and voices.

No. 148.

Woodworth. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. GRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am— poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am— Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!


No 149. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

BONAR.

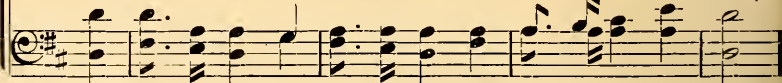
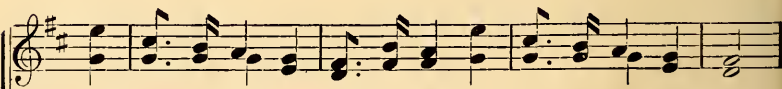
J. D. BRUNK.





1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

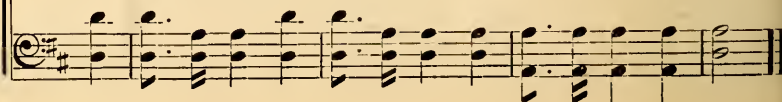
Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink and live!"
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!"

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

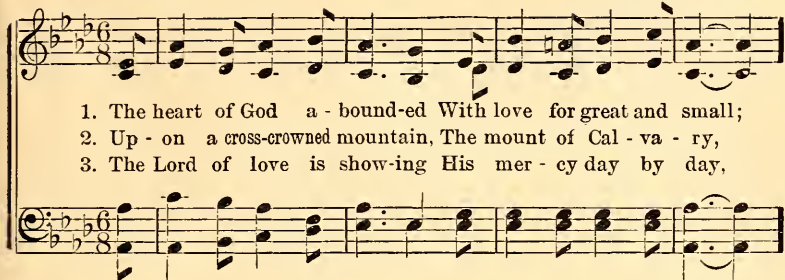
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my journey's done.



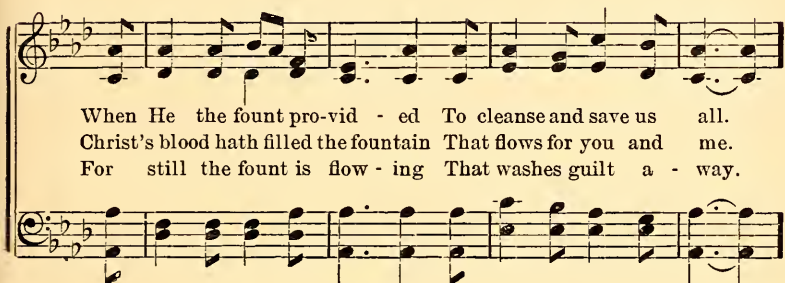
No. 150. Fount of Redemption.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

C. V. STRICKLAND.

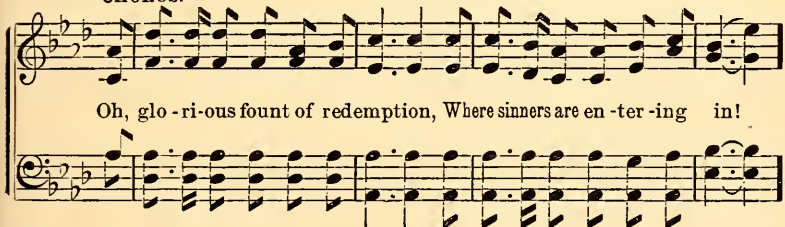


1. The heart of God a - bound-ed With love for great and small;
 2. Up - on a cross-crowned mountain, The mount of Cal - va - ry,
 3. The Lord of love is show-ing His mer - cy day by day,

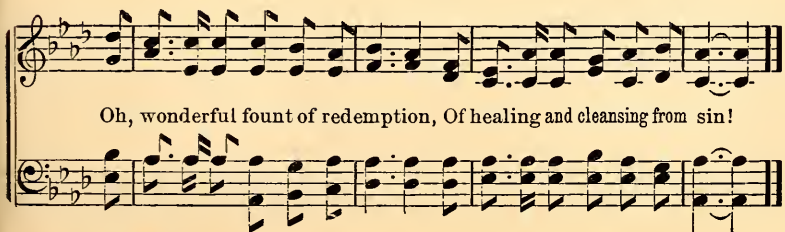


When He the fount pro-vid - ed To cleanse and save us all.
 Christ's blood hath filled the fountain That flows for you and me.
 For still the fount is flow - ing That washes guilt a - way.

CHORUS.



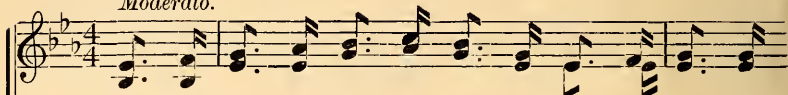
Oh, glo - ri - ous fount of redemption, Where sinners are en - ter - ing in!



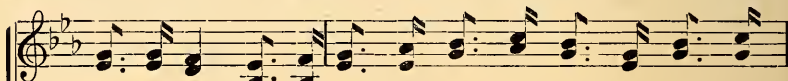
Oh, wonderful fount of redemption, Of healing and cleansing from sin!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

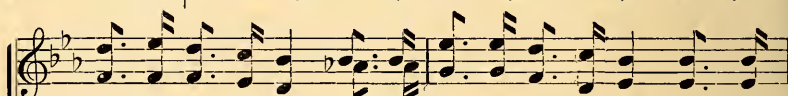
C. J. GILBERT.

Moderato.

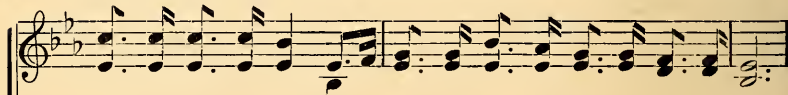
1. Tho' we have a time of sor - row, 'Twill be o - ver
2. There is mu - sic o'er the riv - er, We shall hear it
3. There is love, and life, and bless - ing In that land be -



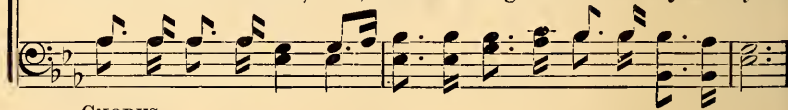
by and by; There'll be glad ness on the mor - row, In the
by and by; Prais - ing Him, the great Life - giv - er, Where they
yond the sky; Joy be - yond the heart's ex - press - ing, Shall be



bet - ter home on high. Dear ones now are cross - ing o'er To the
nev - er more shall die. We shall join them o - ver there, And their
giv - en by and by. When our tri - als all are done, And the



hap - py gold - en shore, And we shall go to meet them by and by.
glo - ry we shall share, And sing of our re - demption by and by.
crown of life is won, Oh, we shall reign with Je - sus by and by.



CHORUS.



We shall cross o'er the riv - er, Where there
We shall cross o'er the riv - er,



Across the River. Concluded.

nev - er shall be sor - row to bear; We shall cross o'er the
We shall cross

riv - er, And we'll share the ev - er - last - ing glo - ry there.
o'er the riv - er,

No. 152. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

L. MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thousand foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - 'try won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;

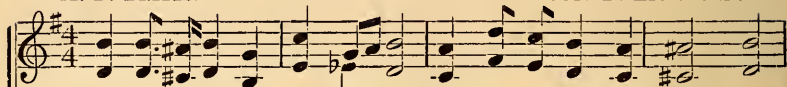
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day. And help divine im - plore.
Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.

No. 153. "The Sun Will Shine To-morrow."

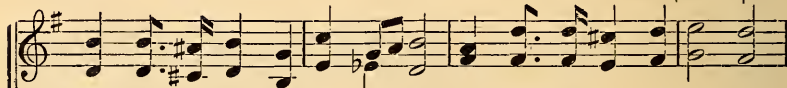
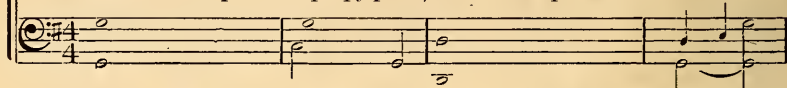
(DUET AND QUARTET.)

M. D. BRITTS.

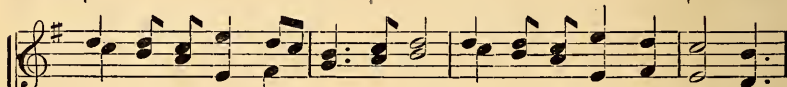
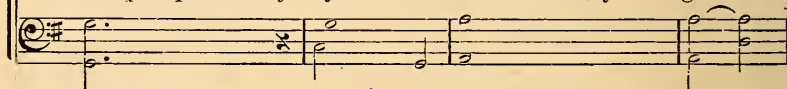
LOUIS D. EICHHORN.



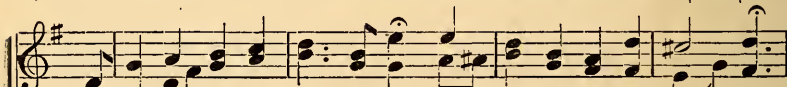
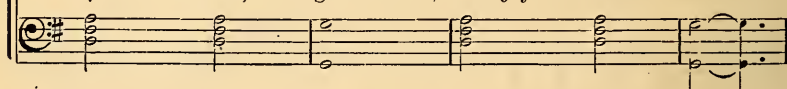
1. O wea-ry pilgrim, thro' life's day, Are shadows gath'ring o'er thee?
2. Our lives must hold some rainy days, Some storms must break a - bove us,
3. This world is quite a hap - py place, In rain or pleas - ant weath - er,



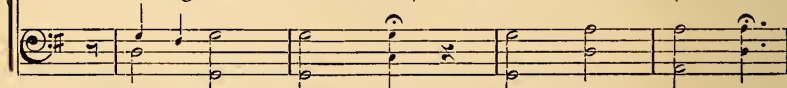
Have care and pain be-set the way That stretches on be - fore thee?
 But 'tis our Fa-ther guides our ways, He'll nev - er fail to love us.
 If peo - ple on - ly try to live In har - mo - ny to - geth - er.



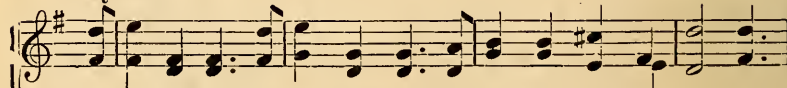
Then trust in God, look up and smile Thro' blinding tears of sor - row:
 So brave-ly, brightly keep thy way, And do not yield to sor - row,
 Oh, let us trust, midst good and ill, And joy from trouble bor - row:



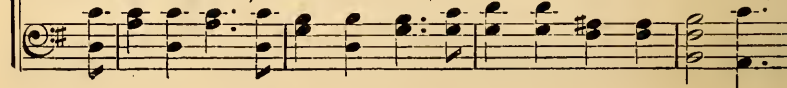
The clouds can darken but a-while, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."
 For tho' the clouds hang thick to-day, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."
 A lov - ing Fa-ther watch-es still, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."



QUARTET.



"The sun will shine, the sun will shine, The sun will shine to - mor - row,"



"The Sun Will Shine To-morrow." Concluded.

The clouds can darken but a - while, "The sun will shine to-mor-row."

This musical score is for the song "The Sun Will Shine To-morrow." It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp). The melody features several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) in both the treble and bass parts. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 154. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

This musical score is for the song "Work, for the Night is Coming." It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the lyrics are provided for three different verses. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Work while the dew is spark-ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

This musical score continues the song "Work, for the Night is Coming." It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the lyrics are provided for the next section of the song. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Cres.

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
Work 'till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

This musical score continues the song "Work, for the Night is Coming." It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the lyrics are provided for the next section of the song. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. A crescendo marking (*Cres.*) is placed above the treble staff.

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

This musical score concludes the song "Work, for the Night is Coming." It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the lyrics are provided for the final section of the song. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

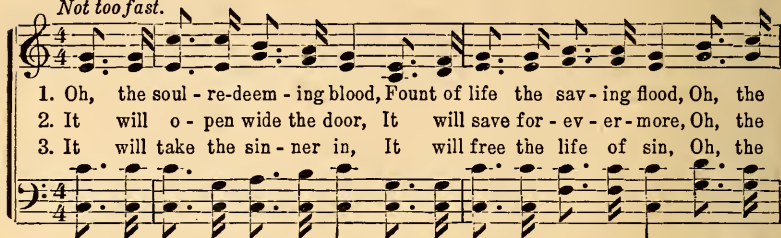
Soul-Redeeming Blood.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1: 7.

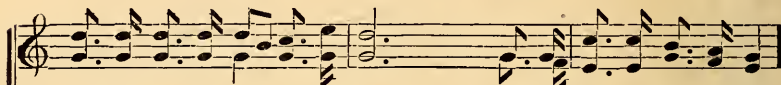
S. W. BEAZLEY.

B. C. UNSELD.

Not too fast.



1. Oh, the soul - re - deem - ing blood, Fount of life the sav - ing flood, Oh, the
 2. It will o - pen wide the door, It will save for - ev - er - more, Oh, the
 3. It will take the sin - ner in, It will free the life of sin, Oh, the



soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross;

It will cleanse the sin-ner's soul,

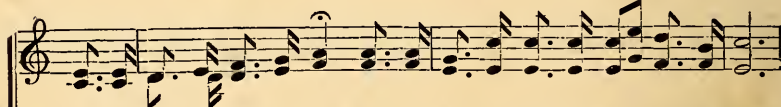
soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross;

It will give a-bun-dant grace,

soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross;

It will make the heart to sing,

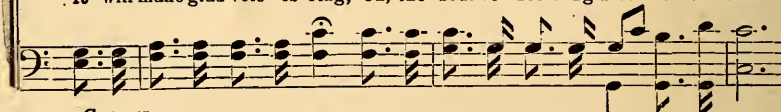
precious blood;

It will make the wounded whole; Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.

It will show His shin-ing face, Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.

It will make glad voic - es ring, Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.



CHORUS.



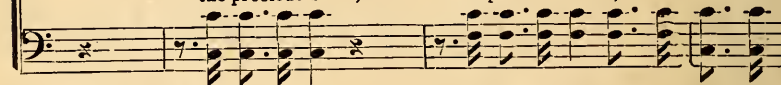
Oh, the blood,

oh, the blood,

Oh, the soul-re-

the precious blood,

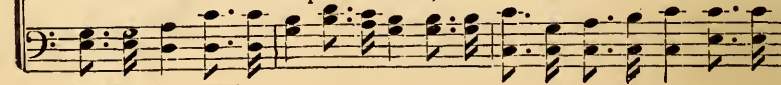
the precious blood;




deem-ing blood of the cross,

It will cleanse the sinner's soul It will

precious blood;



Soul-Redeeming Blood.



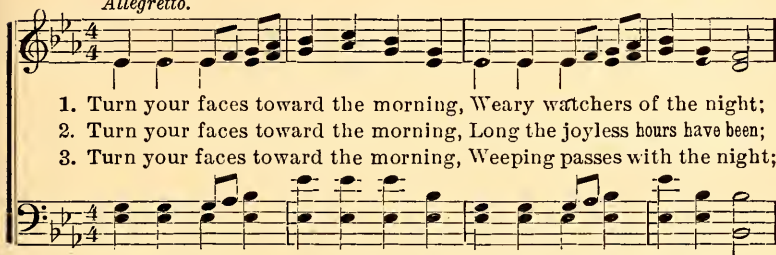
make the wounded whole; Oh, the soul re-deem - ing blood of the cross.

156 Turn Your Faces Toward the Morning.

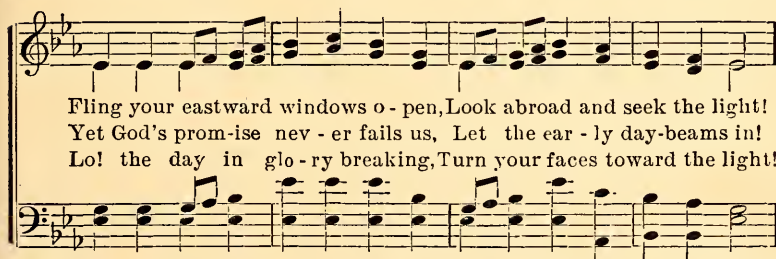
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Allegretto.

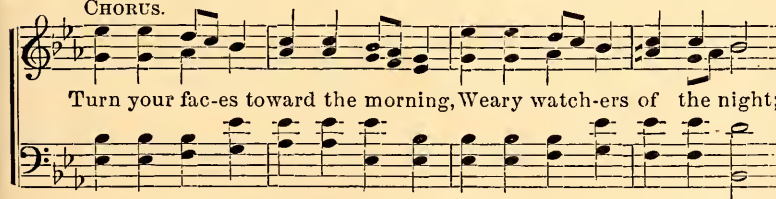


1. Turn your faces toward the morning, Weary watchers of the night;
2. Turn your faces toward the morning, Long the joyless hours have been;
3. Turn your faces toward the morning, Weeping passes with the night;

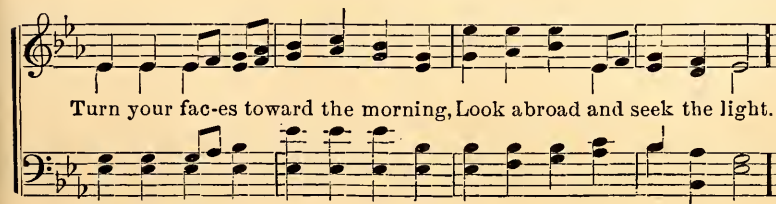


Fling your eastward windows o - pen, Look abroad and seek the light!
 Yet God's prom - ise nev - er fails us, Let the ear - ly day-beams in!
 Lo! the day in glo - ry breaking, Turn your faces toward the light!

CHORUS.



Turn your fac-es toward the morning, Weary watch-ers of the night;



Turn your fac-es toward the morning, Look abroad and seek the light.

REV. H. H. SHERMAN.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Con Spirito.

1. Serv-ing the Lord with gladness, Waft-ing the strain along; Serving the Lord with
 2. Tell-ing the world His goodness, Ye who His peo-ple are, Tell of the lov-ing
 3. Sing of the bless-ed Sav-iour, Praising His wondrous love, Tell how He came to

glad-ness, Prais-ing the Lord in song. Make to Him joy-ful mu-sic,
 Shep-herd, Tho' ye have wan-dered far. En-ter His gates with prais-es,
 save us, Leav-ing His home a-bove. Ye who are now His chil-dren,

In-to His presence sing; All ye His lands and peo-ple, Letting your voices ring.
 Blessing His ho-ly name, Speaking His loving kindness, Spreading abroad His fame.
 Lifting your voices high, Sing of the God of mer-cy, Laud Him and mag-ni-fy.

CHORUS.

Serving the Lord with gladness, Waft-ing the strain a-long; Serv-ing the Lord with

glad-ness, Prais-ing the Lord in song. En-ter His gates with prais-es,

Serving the Lord in Song.

Bless-ing His ho-ly name, Speak-ing His lov-ing kindness, Spread-ing abroad His fame.

158 When the Stars Begin to Fall.

Arr. by E. T. H.

1. O sin - ners, what will you do? O sin - ners, what will you do?
 2. You'll cry for rocks and mount-ains, You'll cry for rocks and mount-ains,
 3. Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you,
 4. O Chris-tians, what will we do? O Chris-tians, what will we do?
 5. We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry,
 6. We'll meet the Sav-iour in the skies, We'll meet the Sav-iour in the skies,

Rit.

O sin - ners, what will you do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 You'll cry for rocks and mount-ains, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Rocks and mountains, they won't hide you, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 O Chris - tians, what will we do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 We'll meet the Sav-iour in the skies, When the stars be - gin to fall.

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn-ing, My Lord, what a morn-ing, My

Rit.

Lord, what a morn-ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

No. 159.

No Price to Pay.

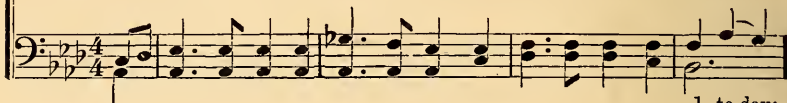
MRS. M. KENNEDY.

(Men's Quartet.)

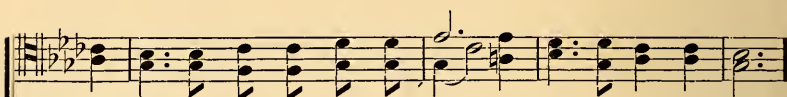
E. T. HILDEBRAND.



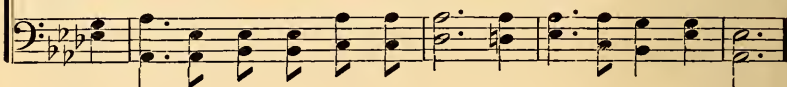
1. To liv - ing waters all may come, They're flowing free to-day,
2. For you a Sav - iour shed His blood, Believe in Him to-day,
3. Trust in His name Thy soul to save, Oh, come without delay,
4. In Christ a-lone sal - vation's found, There is no other way;



1. to-day;



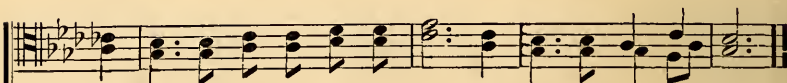
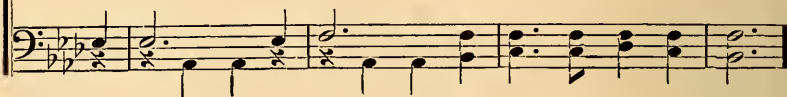
There all may drink and quench their thirst, There is no price to pay.
 He of - fers peace and par-don free, There is no price to pay.
 Ac - cept the par - don of-fered you, There is no price to pay.
 E - ter - nal life all may re - ceive, There is no price to pay.



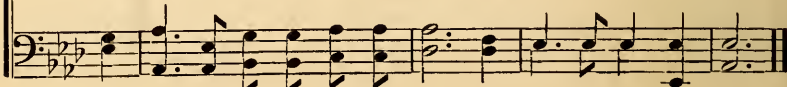
REFRAIN.



No price to pay, There is no price to pay,
 No price to pay,



Sal - vation's free for you and me, There is no price to pay.

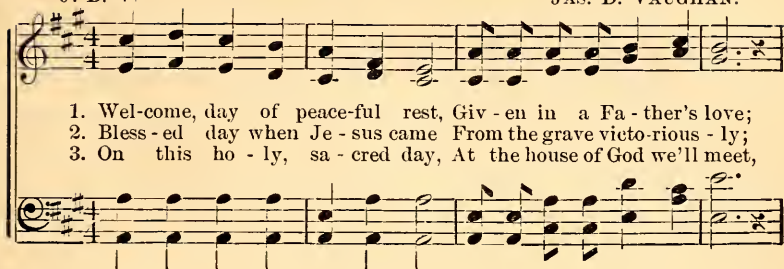


No. 160.

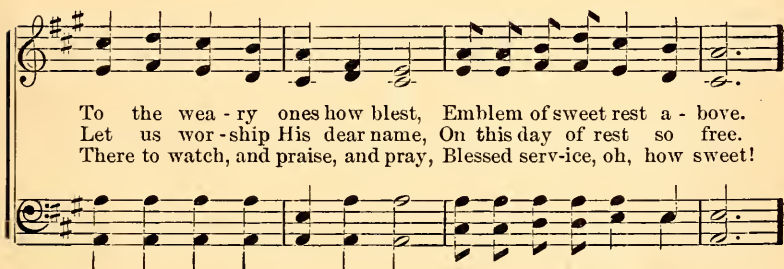
Welcome, Sabbath-Day.

J. D. V.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

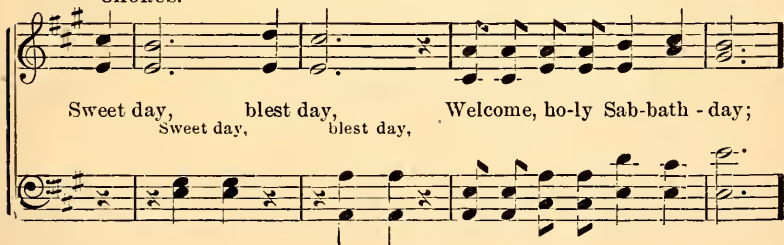


1. Wel-come, day of peace-ful rest, Giv-en in a Fa-ther's love;
 2. Bless-ed day when Je-sus came From the grave victo-rious-ly;
 3. On this ho-ly, sa-cred day, At the house of God we'll meet,



To the wea-ry ones how blest, Emblem of sweet rest a-bove.
 Let us wor-ship His dear name, On this day of rest so free.
 There to watch, and praise, and pray, Blessed serv-ice, oh, how sweet!

CHORUS.



Sweet day, blest day, Welcome, ho-ly Sab-bath-day;
 Sweet day, blest day,



Sweet day, blest day, Welcome, blessed Sabbath-day.
 Sweet day, blest day,

No. 161. The Crowning, By and By.

W. T. GIFFE.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. By and by the mists shall all be cleared away, And the light break
 2. By and by we all shall see the rea-son why Thorns and briars be-
 3. By and by our eyes shall o - pen to the sight Of our Lord in

forth a - new; Then we shall see 'twas God that led the way,
 set our way; Why clouds be - gloomed the sun in mid-day sky,
 glo - ry crowned; And we shall see His Son enthroned in light,

CHORUS.

All the wea - ry jour-ney through. By and by, by and
 Why the night drove out the day.
 'Mid the an - gel host a - round. By and by,

by, 1 & 2. We'll un - der-stand it by and by, Oh,
 (3.) We shall see Je - sus, by and by, Oh,
 by and by, by and by,

The Crowning, By and By. Concluded.

grand will be the vic - to - ry, When we shall understand it, by and by.
 grand will be the vic - to - ry, Of Je - sus at the crowning, by and by.

No. 162. Some Sweet Day.

S. H. C.

S. H. CHORD.

1. Some sweet day when life is o'er, We shall meet a - bove,
 2. Tri - als here be - low we meet, Sor - row, pain and care,
 3. Bright the dawn-ing of that morn, Night be turned to day,

We shall greet those gone be - fore, In that home of love.
 In that hap - py home so sweet, Joy and peace we'll share.
 Part - ed friends no fare-wells know, Tears be wiped a - way.

REFRAIN.

Some sweet day, some sweet day, Oh! that hap - py time will be, Some sweet day.

R. G. STAPLES.

W. F. HEATH.


1. No oth-er ref-uge, Lord, have I; Who can I trust but Thee?
 2. 'Tho' clouds obscure and dark the way, Storms in wild fu - ry rage,
 3. Come, stormy wind; come, tempestshock; Roll, bil-lows of the sea;

Oh, fix my hope up - on the Rock That has been cleft for me.
 Safe from a - larm, I rest se - cure Till Thou the storms as - suage.
 I am se - cure within the Rock That has been cleft for me.


CHORUS.

The rift-ed Rock, the rift-ed Rock, Oh, may it shel-ter
 The rift - ed Rock, the rift - ed Rock, Oh, may it shel-ter

me; My hope is in the rift-ed Rock That has been cleft for me.
 shelter me;



1. 'Mid scenes of con-fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, How
 2. The pleas - ures of earth I have seen fade a - way, They
 3. Al - lure me no long - er, ye false glow-ing charms, The





sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints! To
 bloom for a sea - son, but soon they de - cay; But
 Sav - iour in-vites me, I'll go to His arms; At the



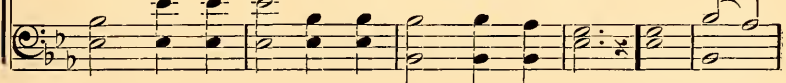

find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room, And
 pleas - ures more last - ing in Je - sus are given, Sal -
 ban - quet of mer - cy I hear there is room, Oh,



CHORUS.



feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at home.
 va - tion on earth and a man - sion in heaven. Home, home,
 there may I feast with His chil - dren at home.

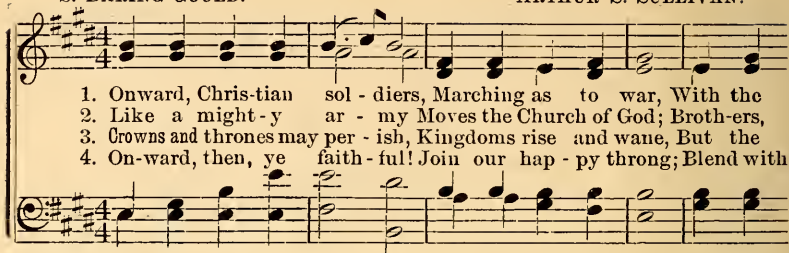



sweet, sweet home, Pre - pare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry, my home.

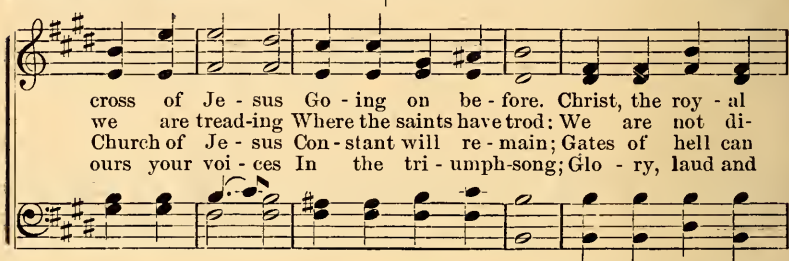


S. BARING-GOULD.

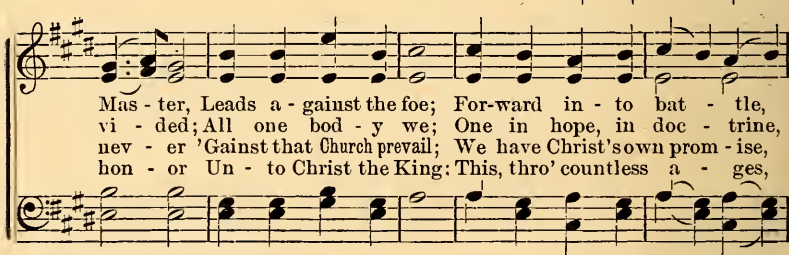
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



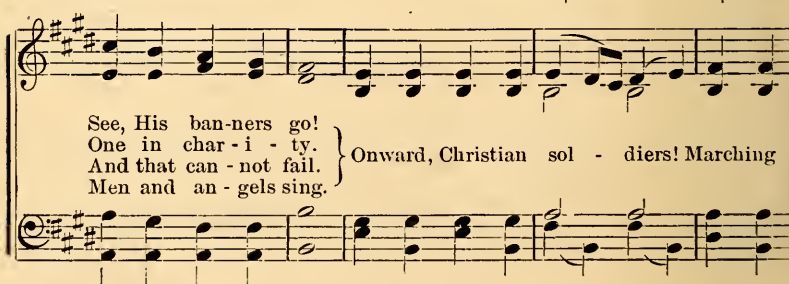
1. Onward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers,
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the
 4. On-ward, then, ye faith-ful! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with



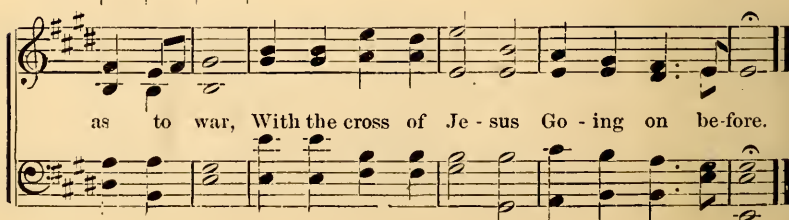
cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al
 we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod: We are not di-
 Church of Je - sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can
 ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and



Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle,
 vi - ded; All one bod - y we; One in hope, in doc - trine,
 nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise,
 hon - or Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges,



See, His ban-ners go!
 One in char-i - ty. } Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching
 And that can - not fail.
 Men and an - gels sing.



as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 166.

Lord, Abide With Me.

(Can be used as a Quartet.)

W. Z. FLETCHER.

MAE FROST. Arr. by MYRON LADD.

Moderato, devoto.

1. A-bide with me, fast comes the night; E'er ev'ning clos-es, guide Thou me a-
 2. A-bide with me from day to day; Tho' dark my fu-ture and drear-y the

Alto and Tenor Duet.

right, Nor let me stray a-way from Thee. I would be near Thee, Lord,
 way, I fear no foe when led by Thee; Thy help I need, O Lord,

Chorus. *Alto Solo. Other parts hum small notes.*

A - bide with me; Let ev - 'ry tri - al thro' the pass - ing day,
 A - bide with me; Grave, where thy vic - to - ry? and death thy sting?

Bass and Alto, two voices. *Chorus.* *Sop. and Ten., two voices.*

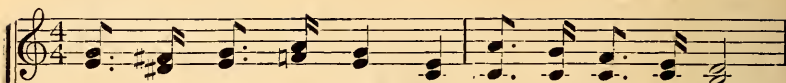
Like morning shadows flee swiftly a-way, (a-way,) Thro' ev - 'ry con - flict in
 Thou hast no ter - ror, to His cross I cling; (I cling;) Heav'n's morn shall break and earth's

Chorus. *Tenor Solo.* *Other parts hum small notes. pp*


life's dead - ly fray, (dead - ly fray,) I pray Thee strengthen and A - bide with me. (with me.)
 vain shadows flee, (shadows flee,) Thro' life and death, O Lord, A - bide with me. (with me.)

ADELINE H. BERRY.


C. D. AMSTUTZ.



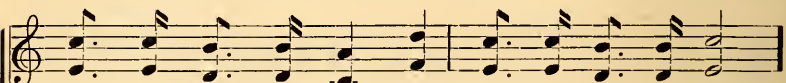
1. See the morn is bright -'ning In the east - ern skies;
 2. Sow the seeds of kind - ness In your neigh - bor's heart;
 3. Sow a - long the high - way, Strangers may be there;



Up, for work make read - y, Lie not i - dly by.
 You will soon with glad - ness See the plant - lets start.
 You may make them bet - ter, By a gift or prayer.




Has - ten to the grain - fields With your pre - cious seed;
 If the soil is ston - y, Nev - er fear to sow;
 Sow be - neath the noon - tide, While your strength is giv'n;



Man - y will - ing work - men Yet the Lord doth need.
 Some rift may be o - pened, Where the stalk may grow.
 Sow till life is end - ed, You will reap in heav'n.

REFRAIN.



'Tis..... the time for sow - ing
 'Tis the time for sow - ing for seeds of pre - cious worth;

Sowing Time. Concluded.

seeds..... of precious worth; Scat - - - ter them like
'Tis the time for sow - ing seeds of precious worth; Scatter them like sun-shine

sun - - shine o - - ver all the
o - ver all the earth; Scat - ter them like sun - shine

earth. 'Tis..... the time for sow - - ing
o - ver all the earth. 'Tis the time for sow - ing seeds of precious worth;

seeds..... of precious worth; Scat - - - ter them like
'Tis the time for sow - ing seeds of precious worth; Scatter them like sun-shine

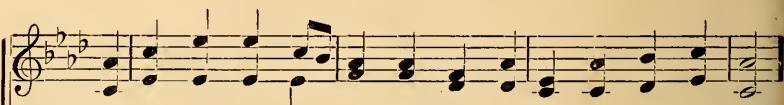
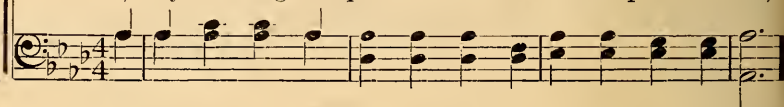
sun - - shine o - - ver all the earth.
o - ver all the earth; Scat-ter them like sun - shine o - ver all the earth.

CHAS. WESLEY.

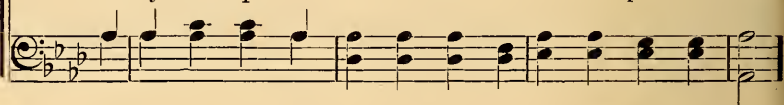
E. T. HILDEBRAND.



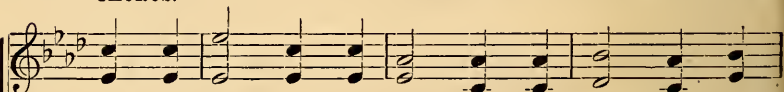
1. And must I be to judgment brought, And answer in that day
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall shortly be made known,
3. How care - ful, then, ought we to live, With what re - lig - ious fear,
4. Oh, may the Judge of quick and dead His watchful powers bestow,



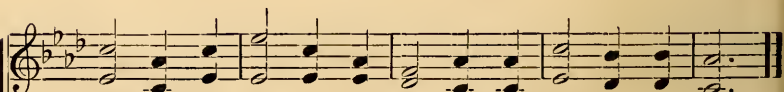
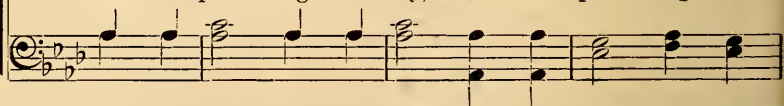
For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say?
 And I re - ceive my just re - ward For all that I have done.
 Whosuch a strict ac - count must give For our be - hav - ior here.
 That by His Spir - it we'll be led In all we speak or do.



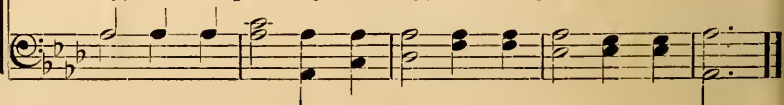
CHORUS.



We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a -



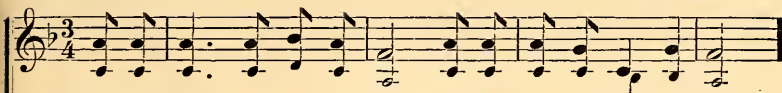
way, We are pass - ing a - way, To that great judgment day.



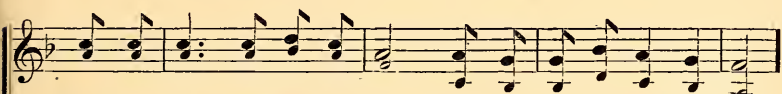
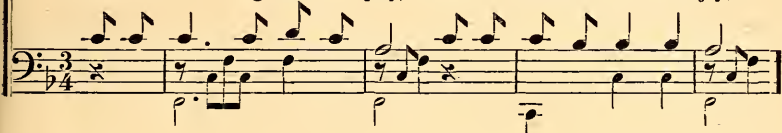
No. 169. Love's Sweet Lesson.

Unknown.

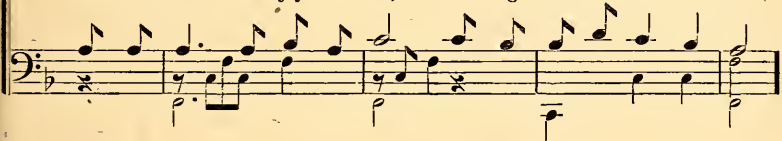
W. E. BURNETT.



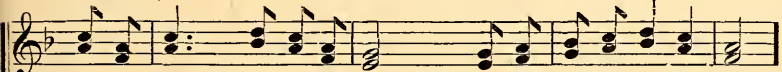
1. Sav-iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o-bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace; Strong to fol-low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov-ing finds em-ploy, In o-bed-i-ence all her joy;



Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 --- Ev-er new that joy will be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.



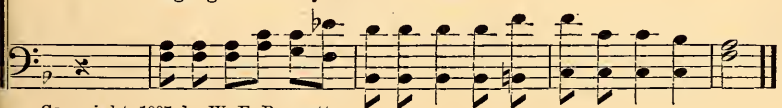
REFRAIN.



Thus may I re-joice to show, That I feel the love I owe;
 Thus may I re-joice to show,



Sing-ing till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.
 Sing-ing till Thy face I see.



I. E. DIEKENG.

FRED. COBLENTZ.

1. We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, In a good or e - vil way;
2. Till in ev - 'ry arch and line, All our faults and failings shine;
3. Do you ask what building this, That can show both pain and bliss,

And the structure, as it grows, Will our in-most self dis-close.
It may grow a castle grand, Or, a wreck up-on the sand.
That can be both dark and fair? Lo! its name is Character.

CHORUS.

Build it well

Build it well..... what-e'er you do; Build it

Build it well..... what-e'er you do; Build it

Build it straight, and strong and true; Build it clean,
 straight,..... and strong and true;..... Build it clean..... and strong and

and high and broad; Build it for the eye of God.
 broad;..... Build it for..... the eye of God.....

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Oh, may Thy will be mine;
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Tho' seen thro' man - y a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: All shall be well for me:

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
 Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

W. T. GIFFE.

FINLEY LYON.

1. Tell the joy - ful ti - dings far and wide, Ti - dings of sal -
 2. Tell the glad, glad news to all a - round, Of the love of
 3. Tell the sto - ry, how He breaks the chain Of the sins that

va - tion free for all; Tell the sto - ry how the Sav - iour died,
 Christ for all man - kind, Reaching to the earth's re - mot - est bound,
 so be - set our way; In our hearts He comes to kind - ly reign;

CHORUS.

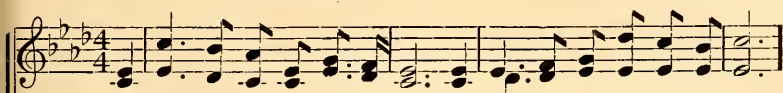
How He paid the ran - som of our fall. Tell the joy - - ful ti - dings
 Breathing life and light to sick and blind.
 Light of all the world, He shines to - day. Tell the joy - ful ti - dings

far and wide; Send the news. a - cross the o - cean tide; Tell the
 far and wide; Send the news a - cross the o - cean tide;

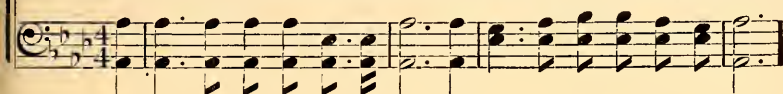
sto - - ry, how the Christ who died Is our Ad - vo - cate to - day.
 Tell the sto - ry.

Rev. LOMAX L. CHILDRESS.

C. J. GILBERT.



1. For ev - 'ry tri - al there is grace, And glo - ry when the day is done;
2. We may not know the way we tread, But an - gels hold our feet se - cure,
3. Oh, sweet the promise of His love; Yes, sweeter far than song or story
4. The Lord will guide the pilgrim's feet, And crown the soul with love and grace;



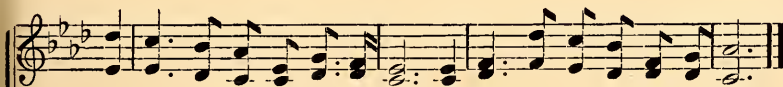
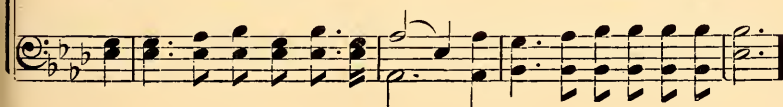
And we shall see Him face to face, Be - yond the set - ting of the sun.
 And crowns are waiting o - ver - head For all whose patience shall endure.
 Is God's own message from above, Which fills our souls with grace and glory.
 Un - til the good in Christ shall meet In life e - ter - nal, face to face.



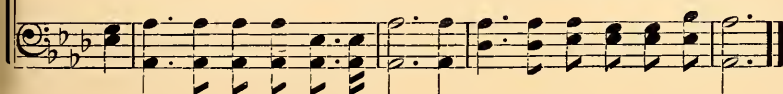
CHORUS.



The Lord will send—how sweet to know—Up - on the young and on the old,

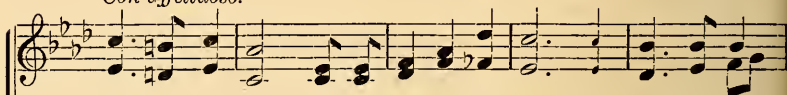


The rich - es of His grace be - low, And ev - er - last - ing life a - bove.

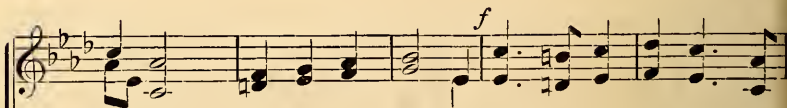


Sowing the Tares.

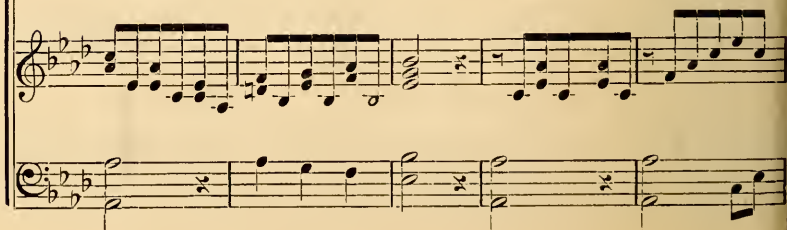
(DUET AND QUARTET, OR MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO.)

Words by a Convict
while in prison.Melody by J. C. BRIDGE.
Harmonized by W. T. GIFFE.*Con affettuoso.*

- | | |
|---|--------------|
| 1. Sow - ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, | Sow - ing of |
| 2. Sow - ing the tares, oh, how dark the black sin! | Mingling a |
| 3. Sow - ing the tares that will bring sorrow down, | Rob of its |
| 4. Sow - ing the tares, un - der cov - er of night, Which might have been | |



mal-ice,	spite, and de - ceit; We might have sown ro - ses a -
curse with	life's sweetest hymn, And heed - ing no an - guish, no
jew - els	life's fair - est crown, And turn - ing to sil - ver the
wheat all	gold - en and bright; O heart, turn to God with re -



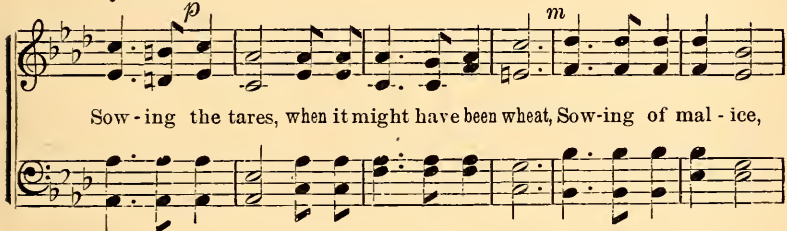
Sowing the Tares. Concluded.



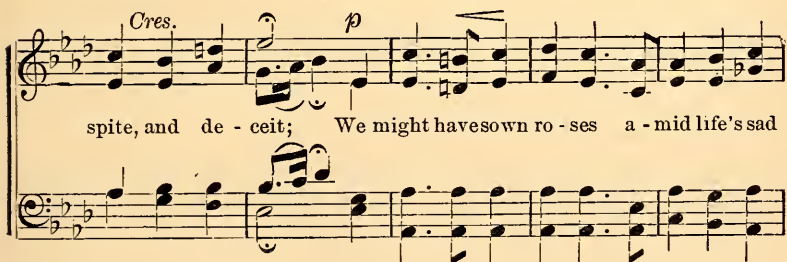
mid life's sad cares, While we were so cru - el - ly sow - ing the tares.
 pit - e - ous prayers, While we were so cru - el - ly sow - ing the tares.
 once gold - en hairs, Grown whiter as thoughtlessly we sowed the tares.
 penitance and prayers, And plead for for - giveness for sow - ing the tares.



QUARTET.



Sow - ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, Sow - ing of mal - ice,



spite, and de - ceit; We might have sown ro - ses a - mid life's sad



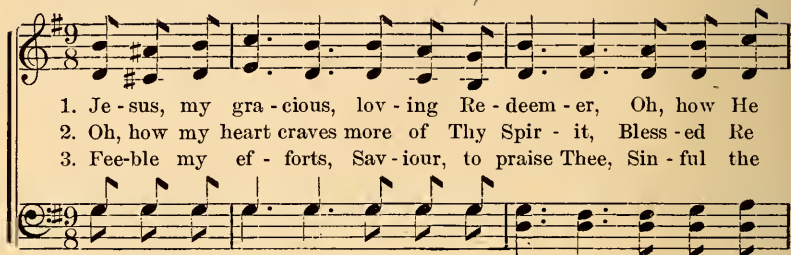
cares, But we plead for for - giveness for sow - ing the tares.

* Small notes for the last stanza.

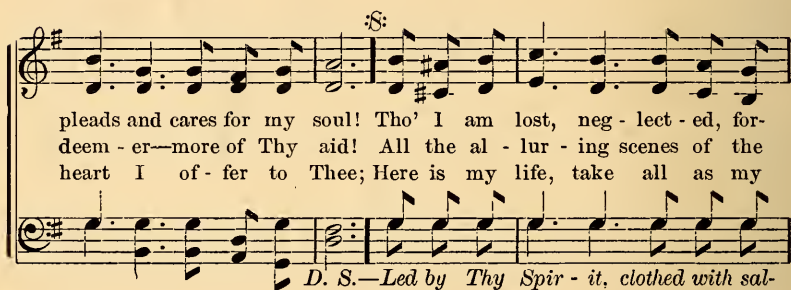
"For my strength is made perfect in weakness."—2d Cor. 12: 9.

L. W. H.

L. W. HAUSER.



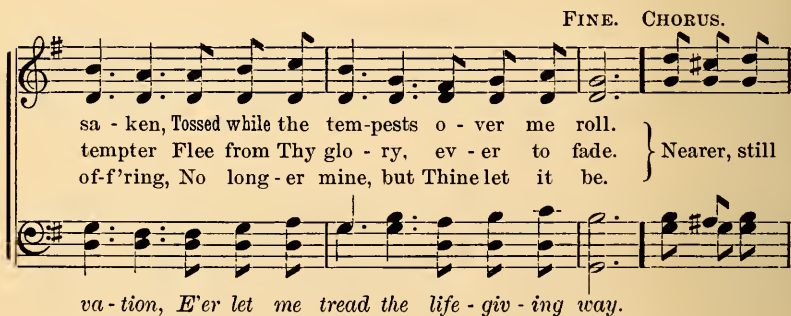
1. Je - sus, my gra - cious, lov - ing Re - deem - er, Oh, how He
 2. Oh, how my heart craves more of Thy Spir - it, Bless - ed Re
 3. Fee - ble my ef - forts, Sav - iour, to praise Thee, Sin - ful the



pleads and cares for my soul! Tho' I am lost, neg - lect - ed, for -
 deem - er—more of Thy aid! All the al - lur - ing scenes of the
 heart I of - fer to Thee; Here is my life, take all as my

D. S.—Led by Thy Spir - it, clothed with sal-

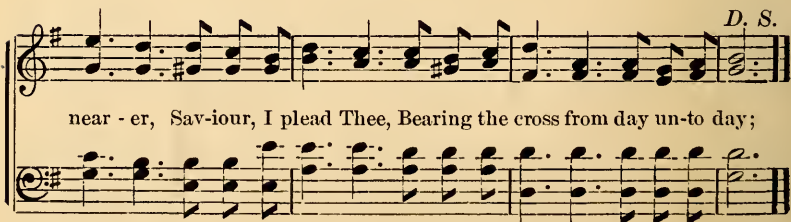
FINE. CHORUS.



sa - ken, Tossed while the tem - pests o - ver me roll.
 tempter Flee from Thy glo - ry, ev - er to fade. } Nearer, still
 of - f'ring, No long - er mine, but Thine let it be.

va - tion, E'er let me tread the life - giv - ing way.

D. S.



near - er, Sav - iour, I plead Thee, Bearing the cross from day un - to day;

1. There's a sto - ry I would tell, will you hear it? A sto - ry that is
 2. 'Tis the sto - ry of the cross, oh, re - ceive it! See how He died to
 3. Je - sus saw our lost and fall - en con - di - tion, And will - ing - ly He
 4. Heav'n and earth may pass away; but the sto - ry Will live and ev - er

ev - er new; 'Tis that Je - sus frees the sin-burdened spir - it, — Oh,
 save His own; Oh, ac - cept the mes - sage now, and be - lieve it, And
 died for all; Now He's knocking at our hearts for ad - mis - sion; Shall
 grow more dear Of our Saviour's matchless love and His glo - ry, Oh,

REFRAIN.

bless - ed words of com - fort true! 'Tis the sto - - - ry of His
 walk no more life's way a - lone.
 we re - ject His lov - ing call?
 will you now the sto - ry hear? 'Tis the sto - ry of His

love, Je - sus died the lost to save; His own
 love, of His love,

precious blood He shed to re - deem us, And rose in triumph from the grave.

No. 177.

We Shall be Like Him.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. We shall be like Him, oh, beau-ti-ful thought! Well may our
 2. Aft-er the con-flict in peace to sit down, Aft-er the
 3. Death! 'tis this tho't does a-way with thy sting, Makes us tri-
 glad souls with rap-ture be wrought; Aft-er the sor-rows, the
 cross to be wreath'd with a crown; Aft-er the dust and the
 um-phunt to meet thee and sing, "Glo-ry to God," when the
 woe and the tears, We shall be like Him when Je-sus ap-pears.
 toil of the way, With Him and like Him for-ev-er to stay.
 Jor-dan is passed, We shall go home and be like Him at last.

No. 178.

Abide With Me.

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A-bide with me! fast falls the e-ven-tide; The darkness deepens;
 2. Not a brief glance I beg, a part-ing word; But as Thou dwell'st with
 3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can
 Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee,
 Thy dis-ci-ples, Lord, Fa-mil-iar, con-de-scending, patient, free,
 foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?

Abide With Me. Concluded.

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide with me!
 Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!

No. 179. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

Dr. L. MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

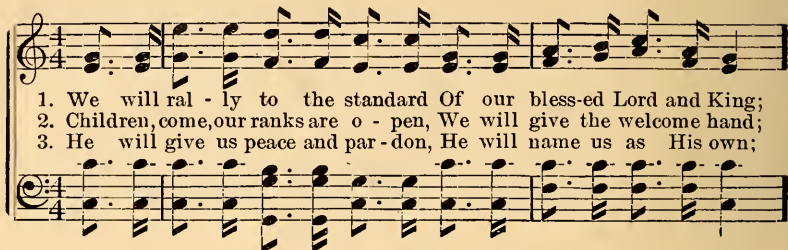
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, — A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

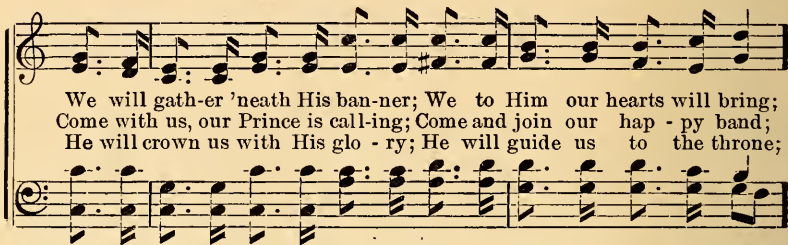
No. 180. We Will Rally to the Standard.

ADA BURNS WATKINS.

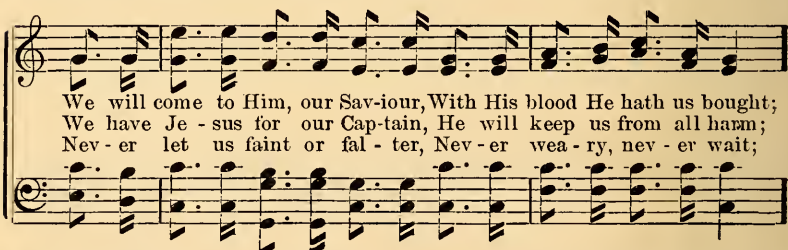
W. T. GIFFE.



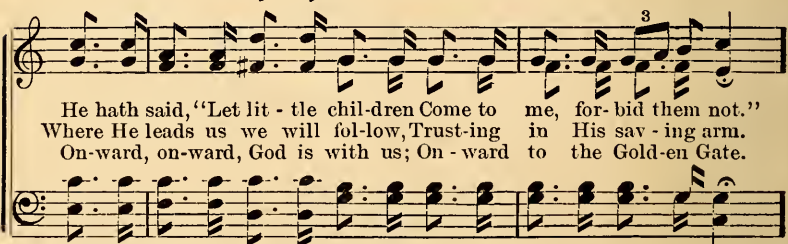
1. We will ral - ly to the standard Of our bless-ed Lord and King;
 2. Children, come, our ranks are o - pen, We will give the welcome hand;
 3. He will give us peace and par-don, He will name us as His own;



We will gath-er 'neath His ban-ner; We to Him our hearts will bring;
 Come with us, our Prince is call-ing; Come and join our hap - py band;
 He will crown us with His glo - ry; He will guide us to the throne;

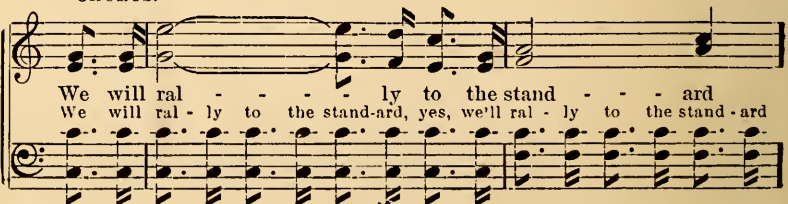


We will come to Him, our Sav-iour, With His blood He hath us bought;
 We have Je - sus for our Cap-tain, He will keep us from all harm;
 Nev - er let us faint or fal - ter, Nev - er wea - ry, nev - er wait;



He hath said, "Let lit - tle chil-dren Come to me, for-bid them not."
 Where He leads us we will fol-low, Trust-ing in His sav - ing arm.
 On-ward, on-ward, God is with us; On - ward to the Gold-en Gate.

CHORUS.



We will ral - - - ly to the stand - - - ard
 We will ral - ly to the stand-ard, yes, we'll ral - ly to the stand - ard

We Will Rally to the Standard. Concluded.

Of our bless - - - ed Lord and King,.....
Of our bless-ed Lord, our bless-ed Lord and King, Lord and King,

We will gath - - - er 'neath His ban - - - ner,
We will gath-er, yes, we'll gath-er 'neath the ban-ner, glo-rious ban-ner,

We to Him..... our hearts will bring.
We to Him our hearts will bring, our hearts will glad-ly bring.

No. 181. Story of the Christ.

W. T. G.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. Oh, I love to hear the sto-ry That I sometimes hear them tell,
2. With the shepherds close beside them, Seated on the qui-et ground,
3. How an an-gel in the heav-ens Said to them, "Be not a-fraid!"
4. Of a sta-ble and a man-ger, Of a King with-in a stall;
5. Oh, I love to hear that sto-ry O'er and o'er, and o'er a-gain;

How the sheep and lambs were ly-ing In their midnight slumber spell.
When the star rose up be-fore them, And a light shone all a-round.
How the wise men has-tened onward Till they came where Christ was laid.
Of the Christ born of a wom-an, To be Rul-er o-ver all.
Sto-ry of the an-gel's message, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

G. MOULTRIE.

J. BARNBY.

Tempo di marcia.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-

fore us, With His lov - ing eye Look - ing down from the sky,

And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
His arm spread o'er us.

FINE

1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. Then onward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove, And His

We March to Victory.

D. C.



sons of the day may greet Him, That the sons of the day may greet Him
watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion.
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.



No. 183.

Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN W. NEWMAN.

Andante.

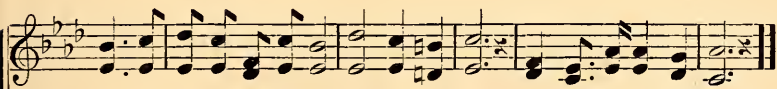
W. T. GIFFE.



1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the

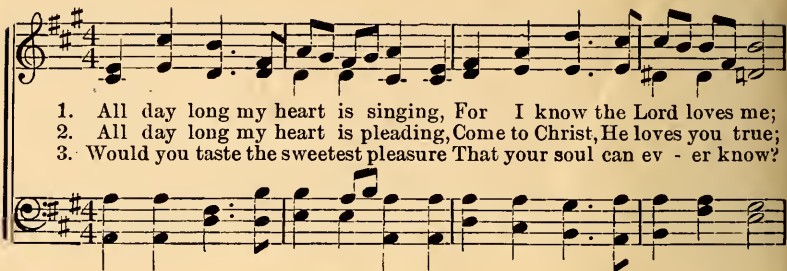


feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.
garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
morn those angel-faces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.



E. K. H.

E. K. HEYSER.




1. All day long my heart is singing, For I know the Lord loves me;
 2. All day long my heart is pleading, Come to Christ, He loves you true;
 3. Would you taste the sweetest pleasure That your soul can ev - er know?



And with joy my soul is ring-ing, For from sin my soul is free.
 'Tis that love your soul is need-ing, And the Spir - it calls for you.
 Je - sus' love is with-out measure, Oh, re-ceive it ere you go.

CHORUS.



All the day..... my heart is sing - ing;
 All the day my heart is sing-ing,



And with joy..... my soul is ring - ing;
 And with joy my soul is ring-ing;



Je - sus' love to you I'm bring - ing,
 Je - sus' love to you I'm bring-ing,

My Heart is Singing. Concluded.



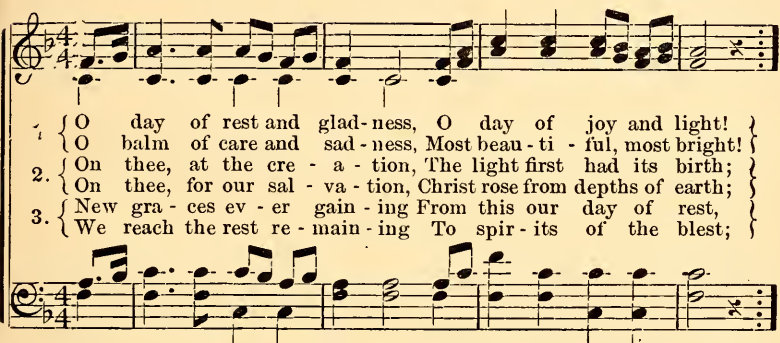
Je - sus' love so full and free..... so full and free.

No. 185.

O Day of Rest.

C. WORDSWORTH.

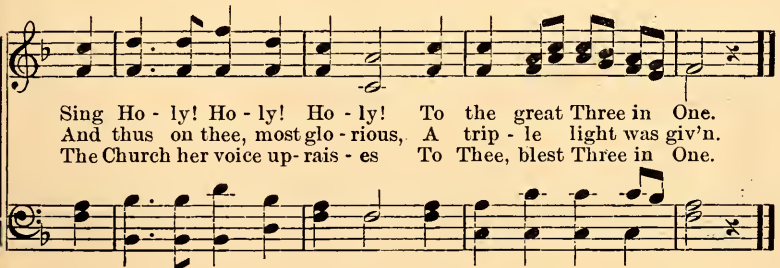
German. Arr. by L. MASON.



1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light! }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright! }
 2. { On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; }
 { On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; }
 3. { New gra-cies ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest, }
 { We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest; }



On thee, the high and low-ly, Be-fore th'e-ter-nal throne,
 On thee, our Lord, vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heav'n;
 To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;

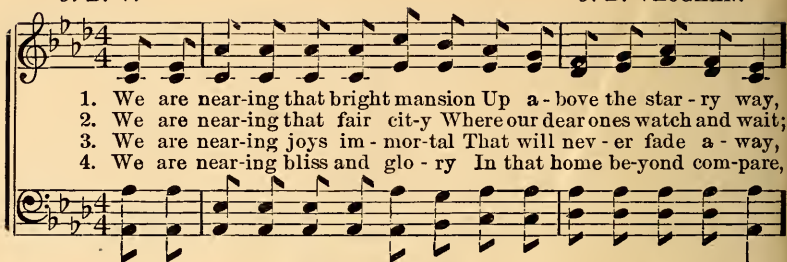


Sing Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly! To the great Three in One.
 And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A trip-le light was giv'n.
 The Church her voice up-rai-s-es To Thee, blest Three in One.

No. 186. We Are Nearing That Sweet Home.

J. D. V.

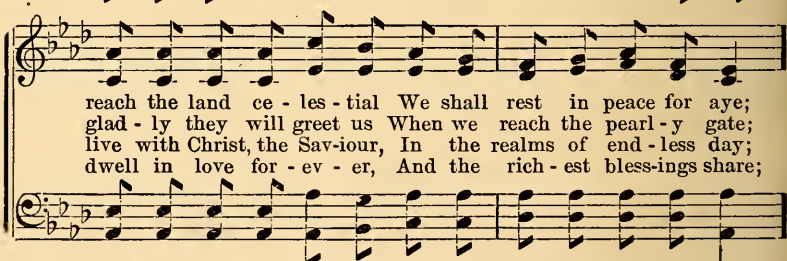
J. D. VAUGHAN.



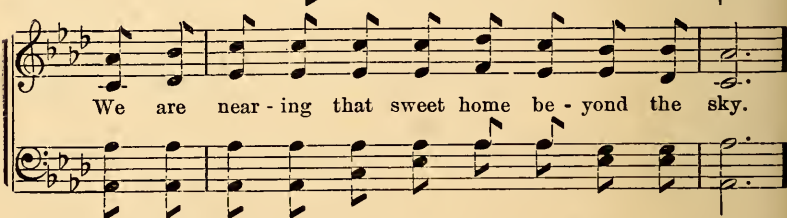
1. We are near-ing that bright man-sion Up a - bove the star - ry way,
2. We are near-ing that fair cit-y Where our dear ones watch and wait;
3. We are near-ing joys im - mor-tal That will nev - er fade a - way,
4. We are near-ing bliss and glo - ry In that home be-yond com-pare,



And we'll pass its bless-ed por - tals by and by; When we
There we nev - er-more shall speak the sad good-bye; Oh, how
In that coun-try where we'll nev - er, nev - er die; There we'll
Where the saints of God shall gath - er by and by; We shall

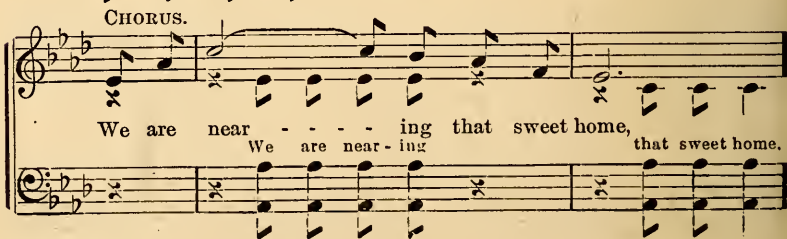


reach the land ce - les - tial We shall rest in peace for aye;
glad - ly they will greet us When we reach the pearl - y gate;
live with Christ, the Sav-iour, In the realms of end - less day;
dwell in love for - ev - er, And the rich - est bless-ings share;



We are near - ing that sweet home be - yond the sky.

CHORUS.



We are near - - - ing that sweet home,
We are near - ing that sweet home.

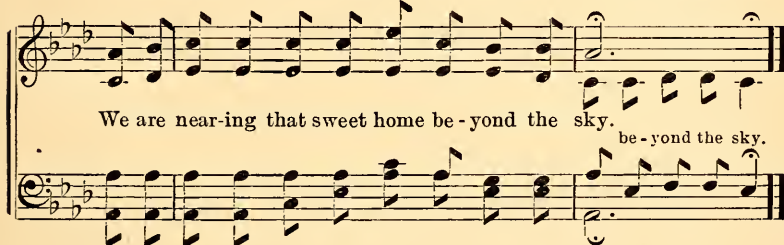
We Are Nearing That Sweet Home. Concluded.



We are near - - - ing that sweet home,
We are near - ing that sweet home, that hap - py home,



We are near - - - ing that sweet home,
We are near - ing that sweet home,

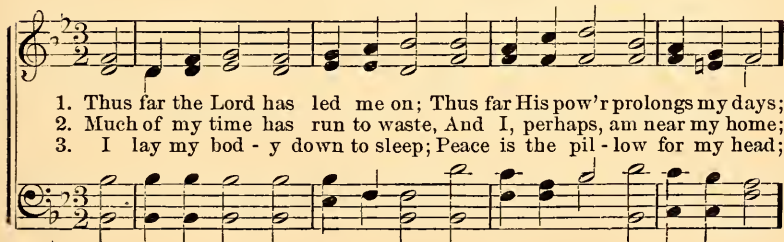


We are near - ing that sweet home be - yond the sky.
be - yond the sky.

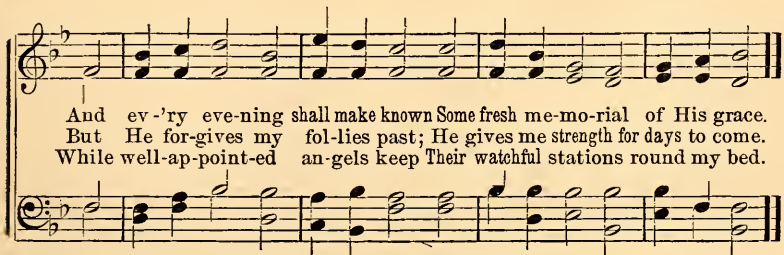
No. 187.

Thus Far the Lord.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;



And ev-'ry eve-ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of His grace.
But He for-gives my fol-lies past; He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-ap-point-ed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

ADA BLENKHORN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. In waves of light His glo - ry rolled Up - on my dark-ened heart,
 2. There is no grief, no dark-ness now, Nor is there an - y fear;
 3. Still bright-er grows the path I tread, And clear-er day by day,

And swift-ly, as the morn-ing dawns, Il-lu-mined ev - 'ry part.
 For ev - 'ry mo-ment, ev - 'ry hour I feel His pres-ence near;
 A glo - ry from the world a - bove Shines ev - er on my way;

When at His feet in prayer I knelt, Con-fess-ing all my sin,
 I learn the les-sons of my life While sit-ting at His feet,
 And in this light with hap-py heart His bless-ed will I trace,

The sin-shut door I o-pened wide To let my Sav-iour in.
 And find in Him, my pre-cious Lord, Sweet rest and joy com-plete.
 And at the end what bliss is mine To see my Sav-iour's face!

CHORUS.

His glo - - - - ry shone my heart with - in, When,
 His glo - ry shone, His glo - ry shone my heart with - in,

In Waves of Light. Concluded.

at His feet con-fess - ing sin, I o - - - pened wide the
I o - pened wide, I o - pened wide the

sin - shut door To let my Sav - iour in.....
sin - shut door To let my Sav - iour in.

No. 189.

Blest Be the Tie.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT.

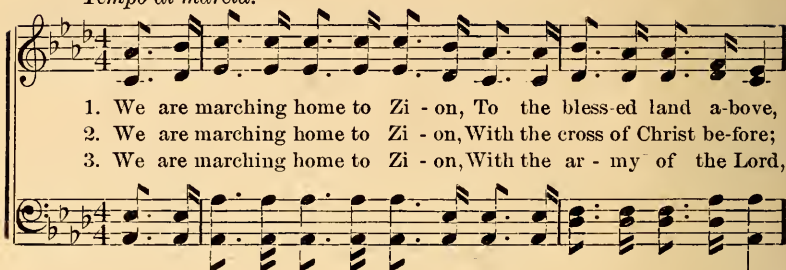
H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

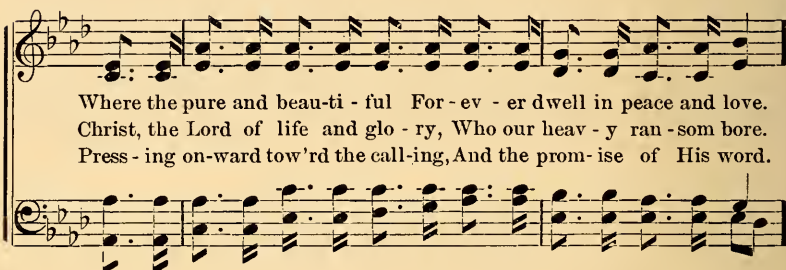
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

W. T. G.

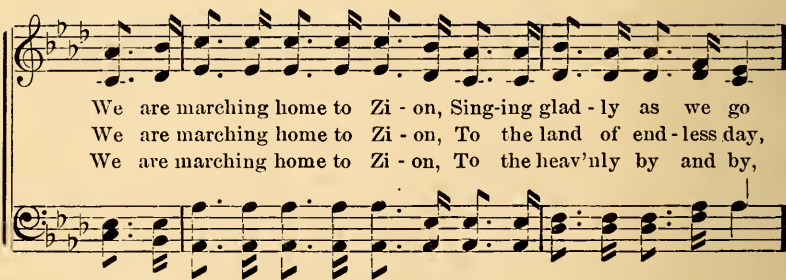
W. T. GIFFE.

Tempo di marcia.


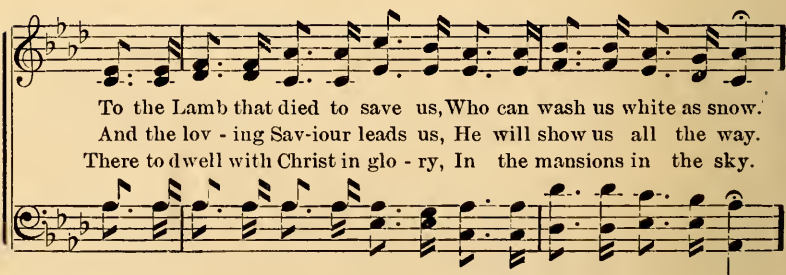
1. We are marching home to Zi - on, To the bless-ed land a-bove,
 2. We are marching home to Zi - on, With the cross of Christ be-fore;
 3. We are marching home to Zi - on, With the ar - my of the Lord,



Where the pure and beau-ti - ful For - ev - er dwell in peace and love.
 Christ, the Lord of life and glo - ry, Who our heav - y ran - som bore.
 Press - ing on-ward tow'rd the call-ing, And the prom - ise of His word.



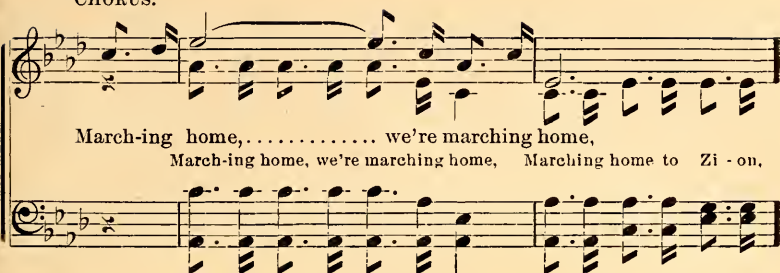
We are marching home to Zi - on, Sing-ing glad - ly as we go
 We are marching home to Zi - on, To the land of end-less day,
 We are marching home to Zi - on, To the heav'nly by and by,



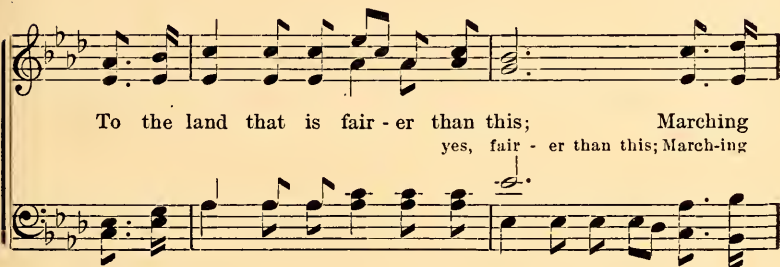
To the Lamb that died to save us, Who can wash us white as snow.
 And the lov - ing Sav-iour leads us, He will show us all the way.
 There to dwell with Christ in glo - ry, In the mansions in the sky.

Marching Home to Zion. Concluded.

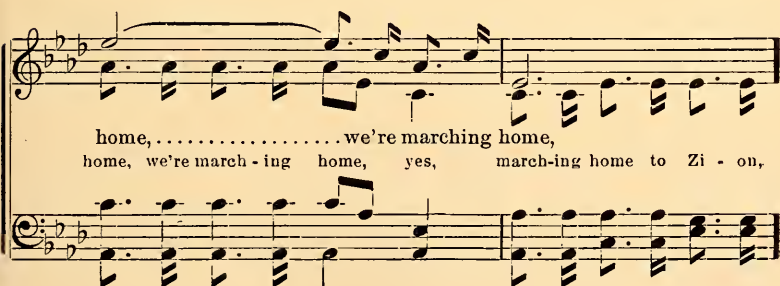
CHORUS.



March-ing home,..... we're marching home,
March-ing home, we're marching home, Marching home to Zi-on,



To the land that is fair-er than this; Marching
yes, fair-er than this; March-ing



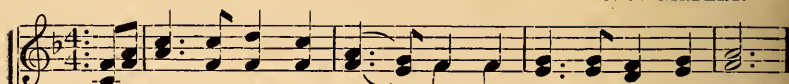
home,..... we're marching home,
home, we're march-ing home, yes, march-ing home to Zi-on,



To the land full of beau-ty and bliss.

MARYE J. C. DAVIS.

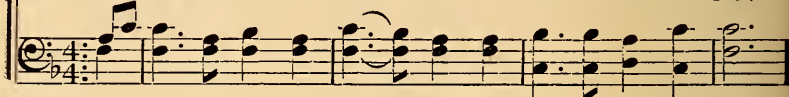
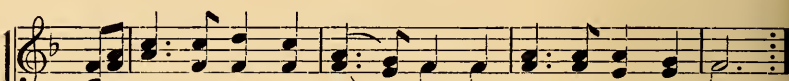
C. J. GILBERT.



1. { Can I not bear a mes - sage To those in dark-est night,
The years are swift - ly pass - ing, Pro - ba - tion soon will end;

2. { How joy - ful are the ti - dings To those who want re - lease;
May I not whis - per soft - ly To those for whom He died,

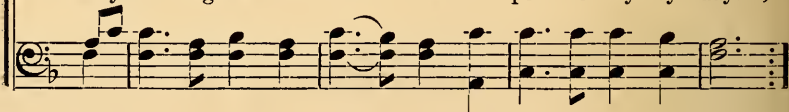
3. { If an - gels do His bid - ding, Whose state was al - ways right,
My debt of love to heav - en I nev - er can re - pay;

To souls of great-est val - ue, Who need the truth and light? }
Shall I not bear a mes - sage For Christ to some dear friend? }

"There's joy a-mong the an - gels" When sin - ners sue for peace. }
Of Je - sus and His mer - cy, The Sav - iour cru - ci - fied? }

Shall I not be as faith - ful As mes - sen - gers of light? }
May burn - ing zeal for Je - sus Im - pel me day by day. }



CHORUS.



Oh, who will go for Je - sus? A voice from heav-en cries.




Let Christians make the ef - fort To help the fall - en rise.



March time.

J. OWEN LONG.

1. March-ing on, with cross and bau-ner o'er us, In the strength of
 2. March-ing on, our feet should nev-er fal-ter, Shod with Christ's pre-
 3. Marching, marching, come and join our ar-my! First the cross, and

ear-ly youth; Crown us with the hel-met of sal-va-tion,
 par-ing word; Hear the prom-ise, "Lo! I'm with you al-way,
 then the crown; Bold-ly press to Zi-on's ho-ly moun-tain,

CHORUS.

Shield of faith and sword of truth.
 And will guide you," saith the Lord.
 Rest not till the bat-tle's won. } Marching on to Zi-on,


marching on to Zi-on, There to lay our burdens down,
 lay our burdens down.

There to meet the friends who've gone before us, There to gain a star-ry crown.

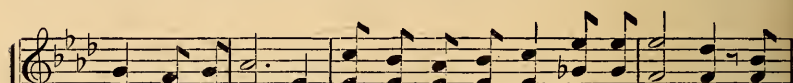
No. 193. How Beautiful to Trust in the Saviour.

EDDIE LOU ADKINS.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

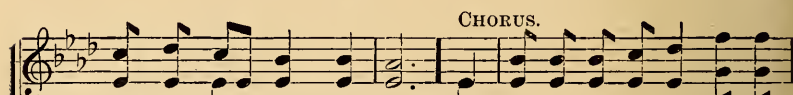


1. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the Sav-iour, How beau-ti - ful to
 2. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the Sav-iour, How beau-ti - ful His
 3. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the Sav-iour, Not car-ing for the



walk by His side! How beau-ti - ful to share all our sor-rows With
 foot-steps to take! How beau-ti - ful to trust in His prom-ise, "The
 world's fiercest foe; We know that our own bless-ed Re-deem-er Is


CHORUS.



Je - sus, our Friend and Guide. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the
 right-eous I'll ne'er for-sake."
 lead-ing the way we go. How beau-ti - ful to trust, to



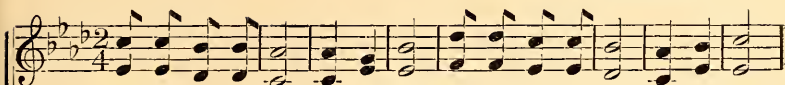
Sav - - - iour, Joy-ful-ly His praise we sing, Who
 trust the bless-ed Sav-iour; Joy-ful-ly His praise, His praise we sing,



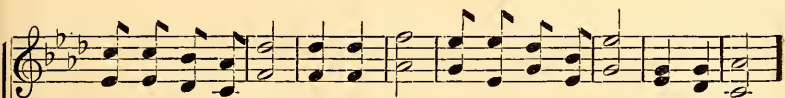
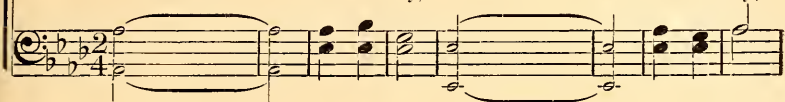
shel-ter-eth the soul from dan-ger, Beneath the shad-ow of His wing.

D. T. GOCHENOUR.

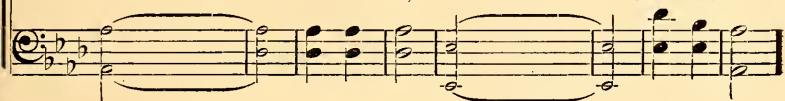
E. T. HILDEBRAND.



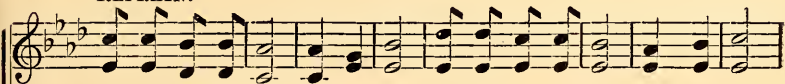
1. There's a hap-py land, far a-way, Shades of night ne'er close o'er the day;
2. Tears are wiped a-way, sor-row o'er; Tempests never roll, raging sore;
3. Soon we all shall go, hap-py day, To that ha-ven land far a-way;
far a-way, o'er the day;



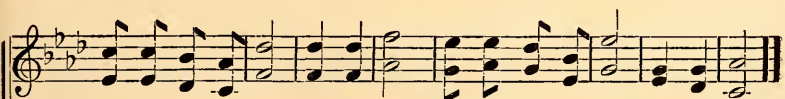
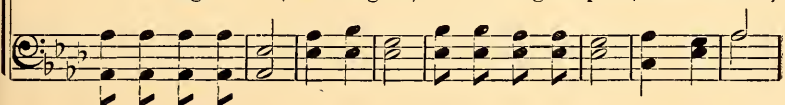
But a sea of love, on and on, Flows e - ter-nal-ly round the throne.
 Je - sus, Lord and King, Prince of Love, In that land of peace, reigns a-bove.
 Bid farewell to stars, rise on high, There to live with Him, ne'er to die.
 on and on, round the throne.



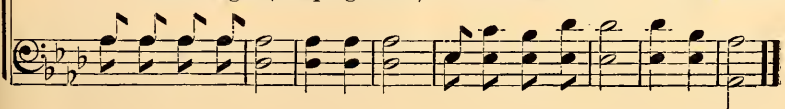
REFRAIN.



With the angels there, tears all gone, We shall sing His praise, round the throne;



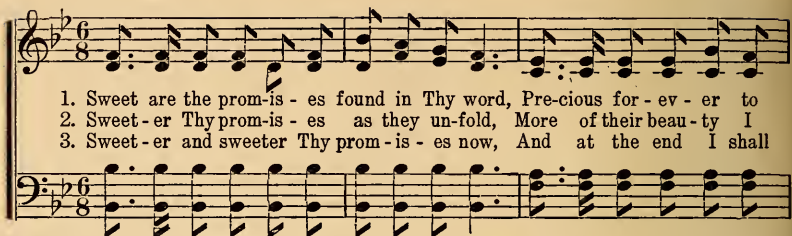
Loved ones meet again, clasping hands, Where the tides ne'er roll o'er the sands.



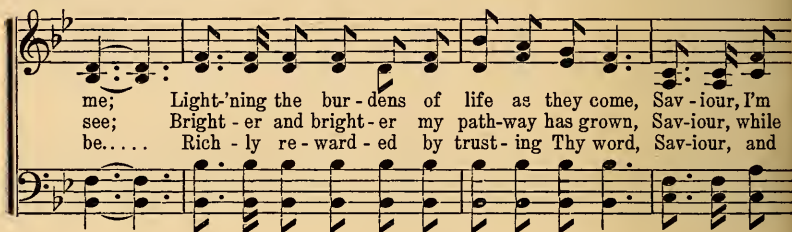
No. 195. Leaning, Dear Saviour, on Thee.

F. L. EILAND.

C. W. ROLLER.

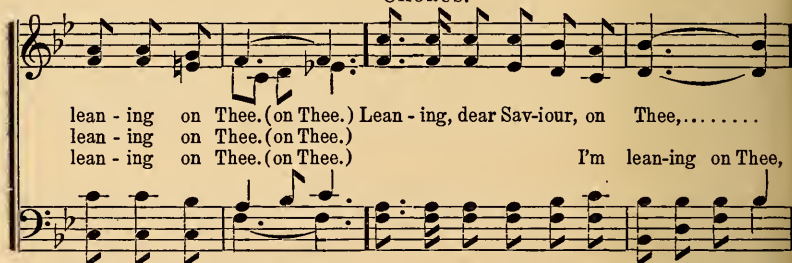


1. Sweet are the prom-is - es found in Thy word, Pre-cious for - ev - er to
 2. Sweet - er Thy prom-is - es as they un-fold, More of their beau - ty I
 3. Sweet - er and sweeter Thy prom-is - es now, And at the end I shall

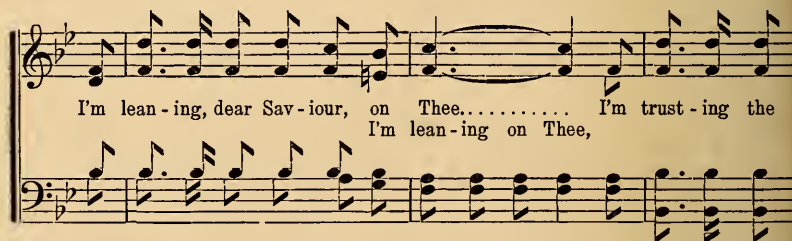


me; Light'ning the bur - dens of life as they come, Sav - iour, I'm
 see; Bright - er and bright - er my path-way has grown, Sav - iour, while
 be.... Rich - ly re - ward - ed by trust - ing Thy word, Sav - iour, and

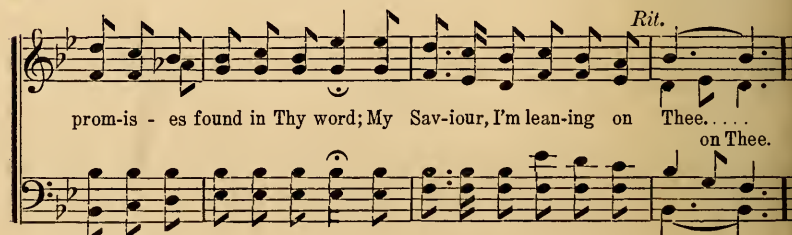
CHORUS.



lean - ing on Thee. (on Thee.) Lean - ing, dear Sav - iour, on Thee,.....
 lean - ing on Thee. (on Thee.)
 lean - ing on Thee. (on Thee.) I'm lean - ing on Thee,



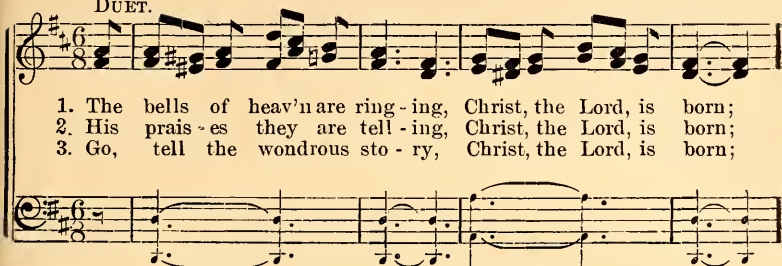
I'm lean - ing, dear Sav - iour, on Thee..... I'm trust - ing the
 I'm lean - ing on Thee,



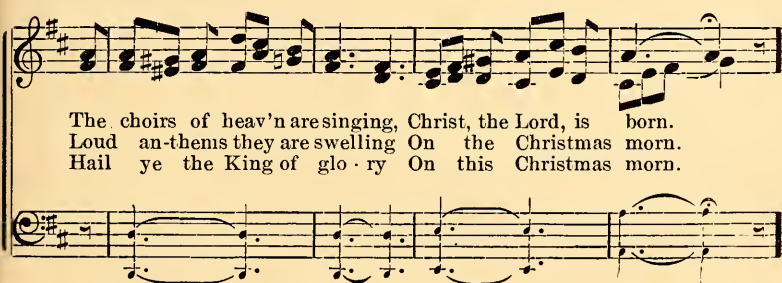
prom-is - es found in Thy word; My Sav - iour, I'm lean - ing on Thee....
 on Thee.

J. O. L.
DUET.

J. OWEN LONG.



1. The bells of heav'n are ring - ing, Christ, the Lord, is born;
 2. His prais - es they are tell - ing, Christ, the Lord, is born;
 3. Go, tell the wondrous sto - ry, Christ, the Lord, is born;



The choirs of heav'n are singing, Christ, the Lord, is born.
 Loud an - thems they are swelling On the Christmas morn.
 Hail ye the King of glo - ry On this Christmas morn.

f CHORUS.



Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in the highest!

Yes, its



Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God on high!

Yes, its

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

B. C. UNSELD.

GEORGE C. WEBSTER. D. C. UNSOLD.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Battle Hymn of the Republic'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The score is for a single part, likely a vocal or piano accompaniment.

1. Have you heard the call to bat-tle in the cause of right and truth?
2. Have you heard the call to bat-tle 'gainst the host of sin and wrong?
3. Have you heard the call to bat-tle; have you answered, "Here am I?"

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. The top staff is a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a basso continuo line in the same key and time. The lyrics are written between the staves. The music consists of two measures. The first measure of the vocal line has a melody starting on G4, moving to A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0, B-1, A-1, G-1, F#-1, E-1, D-1, C-1, B-2, A-2, G-2, F#-2, E-2, D-2, C-2, B-3, A-3, G-3, F#-3, E-3, D-3, C-3, B-4, A-4, G-4, F#-4, E-4, D-4, C-4, B-5, A-5, G-5, F#-5, E-5, D-5, C-5, B-6, A-6, G-6, F#-6, E-6, D-6, C-6, B-7, A-7, G-7, F#-7, E-7, D-7, C-7, B-8, A-8, G-8, F#-8, E-8, D-8, C-8, B-9, A-9, G-9, F#-9, E-9, D-9, C-9, B-10, A-10, G-10, F#-10, E-10, D-10, C-10, B-11, A-11, G-11, F#-11, E-11, D-11, C-11, B-12, A-12, G-12, F#-12, E-12, D-12, C-12, B-13, A-13, G-13, F#-13, E-13, D-13, C-13, B-14, A-14, G-14, F#-14, E-14, D-14, C-14, B-15, A-15, G-15, F#-15, E-15, D-15, C-15, B-16, A-16, G-16, F#-16, E-16, D-16, C-16, B-17, A-17, G-17, F#-17, E-17, D-17, C-17, B-18, A-18, G-18, F#-18, E-18, D-18, C-18, B-19, A-19, G-19, F#-19, E-19, D-19, C-19, B-20, A-20, G-20, F#-20, E-20, D-20, C-20, B-21, A-21, G-21, F#-21, E-21, D-21, C-21, B-22, A-22, G-22, F#-22, E-22, D-22, C-22, B-23, A-23, G-23, F#-23, E-23, D-23, C-23, B-24, A-24, G-24, F#-24, E-24, D-24, C-24, B-25, A-25, G-25, F#-25, E-25, D-25, C-25, B-26, A-26, G-26, F#-26, E-26, D-26, C-26, B-27, A-27, G-27, F#-27, E-27, D-27, C-27, B-28, A-28, G-28, F#-28, E-28, D-28, C-28, B-29, A-29, G-29, F#-29, E-29, D-29, C-29, B-30, A-30, G-30, F#-30, E-30, D-30, C-30, B-31, A-31, G-31, F#-31, E-31, D-31, C-31, B-32, A-32, G-32, F#-32, E-32, D-32, C-32, B-33, A-33, G-33, F#-33, E-33, D-33, C-33, B-34, A-34, G-34, F#-34, E-34, D-34, C-34, B-35, A-35, G-35, F#-35, E-35, D-35, C-35, B-36, A-36, G-36, F#-36, E-36, D-36, C-36, B-37, A-37, G-37, F#-37, E-37, D-37, C-37, B-38, A-38, G-38, F#-38, E-38, D-38, C-38, B-39, A-39, G-39, F#-39, E-39, D-39, C-39, B-40, A-40, G-40, F#-40, E-40, D-40, C-40, B-41, A-41, G-41, F#-41, E-41, D-41, C-41, B-42, A-42, G-42, F#-42, E-42, D-42, C-42, B-43, A-43, G-43, F#-43, E-43, D-43, C-43, B-44, A-44, G-44, F#-44, E-44, D-44, C-44, B-45, A-45, G-45, F#-45, E-45, D-45, C-45, B-46, A-46, G-46, F#-46, E-46, D-46, C-46, B-47, A-47, G-47, F#-47, E-47, D-47, C-47, B-48, A-48, G-48, F#-48, E-48, D-48, C-48, B-49, A-49, G-49, F#-49, E-49, D-49, C-49, B-50, A-50, G-50, F#-50, E-50, D-50, C-50, B-51, A-51, G-51, F#-51, E-51, D-51, C-51, B-52, A-52, G-52, F#-52, E-52, D-52, C-52, B-53, A-53, G-53, F#-53, E-53, D-53, C-53, B-54, A-54, G-54, F#-54, E-54, D-54, C-54, B-55, A-55, G-55, F#-55, E-55, D-55, C-55, B-56, A-56, G-56, F#-56, E-56, D-56, C-56, B-57, A-57, G-57, F#-57, E-57, D-57, C-57, B-58, A-58, G-58, F#-58, E-58, D-58, C-58, B-59, A-59, G-59, F#-59, E-59, D-59, C-59, B-60, A-60, G-60, F#-60, E-60, D-60, C-60, B-61, A-61, G-61, F#-61, E-61, D-61, C-61, B-62, A-62, G-62, F#-62, E-62, D-62, C-62, B-63, A-63, G-63, F#-63, E-63, D-63, C-63, B-64, A-64, G-64, F#-64, E-64, D-64, C-64, B-65, A-65, G-65, F#-65, E-65, D-65, C-65, B-66, A-66, G-66, F#-66, E-66, D-66, C-66, B-67, A-67, G-67, F#-67, E-67, D-67, C-67, B-68, A-68, G-68, F#-68, E-68, D-68, C-68, B-69, A-69, G-69, F#-69, E-69, D-69, C-69, B-70, A-70, G-70, F#-70, E-70, D-70, C-70, B-71, A-71, G-71, F#-71, E-71, D-71, C-71, B-72, A-72, G-72, F#-72, E-72, D-72, C-72, B-73, A-73, G-73, F#-73, E-73, D-73, C-73, B-74, A-74, G-74, F#-74, E-74, D-74, C-74, B-75, A-75, G-75, F#-75, E-75, D-75, C-75, B-76, A-76, G-76, F#-76, E-76, D-76, C-76, B-77, A-77, G-77, F#-77, E-77, D-77, C-77, B-78, A-78, G-78, F#-78, E-78, D-78, C-78, B-79, A-79, G-79, F#-79, E-79, D-79, C-79, B-80, A-80, G-80, F#-80, E-80, D-80, C-80, B-81, A-81, G-81, F#-81, E-81, D-81, C-81, B-82, A-82, G-82, F#-82, E-82, D-82, C-82, B-83, A-83, G-83, F#-83, E-83, D-83, C-83, B-84, A-84, G-84, F#-84, E-84, D-84, C-84, B-85, A-85, G-85, F#-85, E-85, D-85, C-85, B-86, A-86, G-86, F#-86, E-86, D-86, C-86, B-87, A-87, G-87, F#-87, E-87, D-87, C-87, B-88, A-88, G-88, F#-88, E-88, D-88, C-88, B-89, A-89, G-89, F#-89, E-89, D-89, C-89, B-90, A-90, G-90, F#-90, E-90, D-90, C-90, B-91, A-91, G-91, F#-91, E-91, D-91, C-91, B-92, A-92, G-92, F#-92, E-92, D-92, C-92, B-93, A-93, G-93, F#-93, E-93, D-93, C-93, B-94, A-94, G-94, F#-94, E-94, D-94, C-94, B-95, A-95, G-95, F#-95, E-95, D-95, C-95, B-96, A-96, G-96, F#-96, E-96, D-96, C-96, B-97, A-97, G-97, F#-97, E-97, D-97, C-97, B-98, A-98, G-98, F#-98, E-98, D-98, C-98, B-99, A-99, G-99, F#-99, E-99, D-99, C-99, B-100, A-100, G-100, F#-100, E-100, D-100, C-100, B-101, A-101, G-101, F#-101, E-101, D-101, C-101, B-102, A-102, G-102, F#-102, E-102, D-102, C-102, B-103, A-103, G-103, F#-103, E-103, D-103, C-103, B-104, A-104, G-104, F#-104, E-104, D-104, C-104, B-105, A-105, G-105, F#-105, E-105, D-105, C-105, B-106, A-106, G-106, F#-106, E-106, D-106, C-106, B-107, A-107, G-107, F#-107, E-107, D-107, C-107, B-108, A-108, G-108, F#-108, E-108,

For a might - y Prince and Sav - iour leads His peo - ple to the fray;
 Glad - ly an - swer if to you has come the Mas - ter's ring - ing call,
 "Well done, good and faith - ful ser - vant," un - to you the Lord will say,


Hear His bat - tle - call re-sound-ing—who will go and fight to-day?
For the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion leads and ev - 'ry foe shall fall.
As He welcomes you be - side Him, on His great and crown-ing day.

FINE.

D. S. *Then your voice with ours shall mingle, when is sung our triumph song.*

CHORUS.

CHORUS.



Have you heard? Have you heard? Are you read-y now to
the call to battle? What, O what is your reply?

Have You Heard the Call?

D. S.

answer, "Here am I?" Will you ral-ly to our standard, raised for right against the wrong?

198

Repeat the Sweet Story.

(Suitable before sermon or discourse.)

J. OWEN LONG.

J. OWEN LONG.

SOLO OR UNISON.

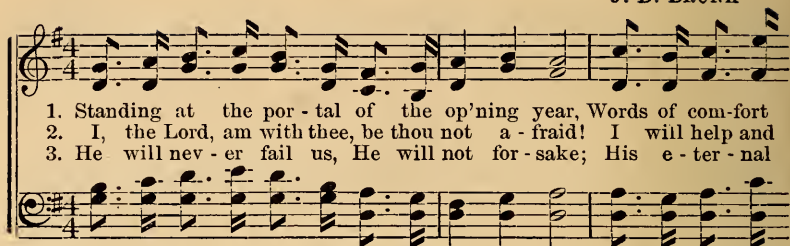
1. Repeat the sweet story of Je - sus, I'm longing to hear it once more; Tho'
2. Oh, tell the sweet story of Je - sus, The won-der-ful Saviour of men; Re-
3. Oh, tell me the won-der-ful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save, Who
4. Oh, tell of His kingdom in glo - ry The land of the pure and the blest, Where

oft - en I've heard it, I love it, 'Tis sweeter than ev - er be - fore.
 peat the sweet song of His glo - ry, A-wak-en the ech-oes a - gain.
 gave up His man-sion in glo - ry, To suf-fer the gloom of the grave.
 sor-row and death can not en - ter The beau-ti-ful mansions of rest.

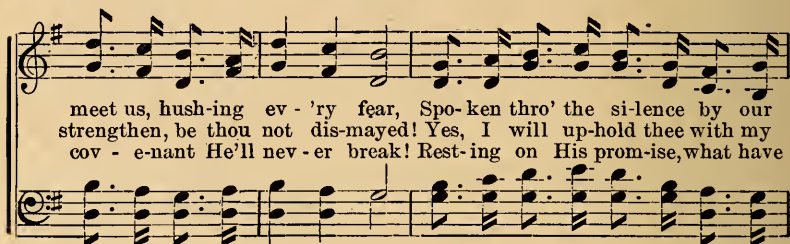
QUARTET OR CHORUS.

O tell it a - gain, yes, tell it a - gain,
 Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain,

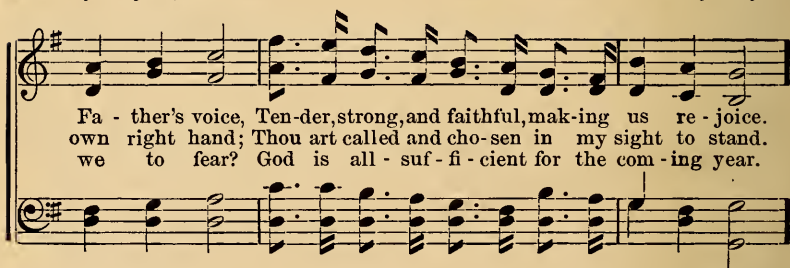
Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is might-y to save.



1. Standing at the por - tal of the op'ning year, Words of com-fort
 2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be thou not a - fraid! I will help and
 3. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal

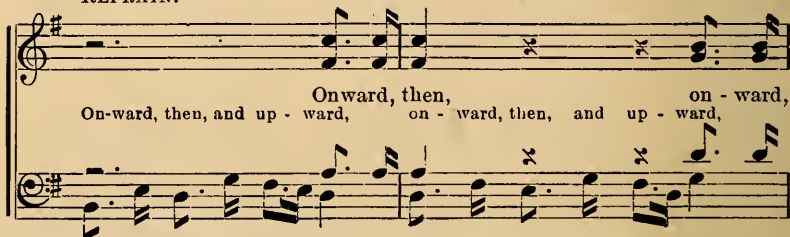


meet us, hush-ing ev - 'ry fear, Spo-ken thro' the si-lence by our
 strengthen, be thou not dis-mayed! Yes, I will up-hold thee with my
 cov - e-nant He'll nev - er break! Rest-ing on His prom-ise, what have

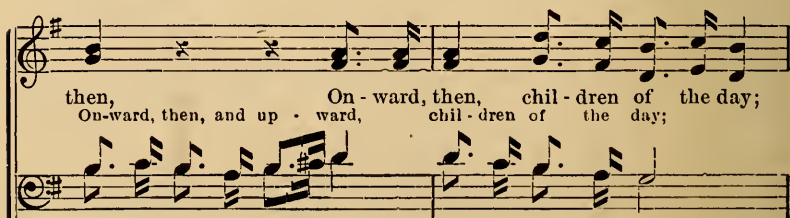


Fa - ther's voice, Ten-der, strong, and faithful, mak-ing us re - joice.
 own right hand; Thou art called and cho-sen in my sight to stand.
 we to fear? God is all - suf - fi - cient for the com - ing year.

REFRAIN.



On-ward, then, on - ward,
 On-ward, then, and up - ward, on - ward, then, and up - ward,



then, On - ward, then, chil - dren of the day;
 On-ward, then, and up - ward, chil - dren of the day;

Onward, Children of the Day. Concluded.

On - ward, then, and up - ward, Onward, then, on - ward, then, and up - ward, on-ward,

then, On - ward, then, and up - ward, O chil - dren of the day, For His chil - dren of the day,

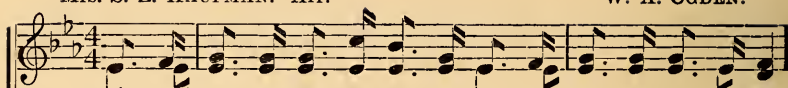
word, For His word, for His word, For His word shall nev - er For His word, for His word

pass a - way; shall nev - er pass a - way. For His word, For His word, for His

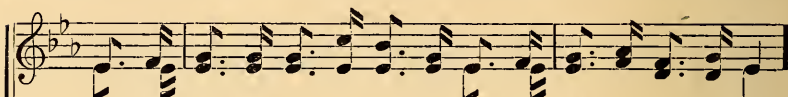
word, For His word shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way. for His word,

Mrs. S. Z. KAUFMAN. Arr.

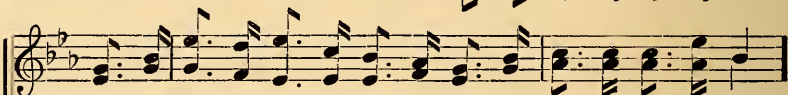
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry Of the babe of Beth - le - hem,
 2. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry, How He walked up-on the sea,
 3. Have you ev - er heard of Je - sus Pray - ing in Geth-sem - a - ne,



Who was worshiped by the an - gels, And the wise and ho - ly men?
 To His dear dis - ci - ples, toss - ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee?
 And the ev - er - thrill - ing sto - ry How He died up-on the tree,



How He taught the learn-ed doc - tors In the tem - ple far a - way?
 How the waves in an - gry mo - tion Quick - ly at His will o - bey?
 Cru - el thorns His fore-head pierc - ing, As His spir - it passed a - way?



Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to-day.
 Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to-day.
 This He did for you, my broth - er, And He's just the same to-day.

CHORUS.



He is just..... the same to-day, He is
 Just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day,

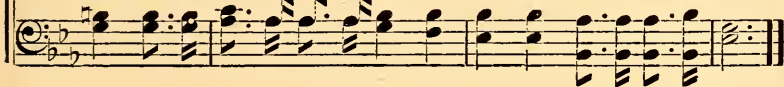
Just the Same To-day. Concluded.



just the same to - day, Seeking those who've gone a-
just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day,



stray, Sav-ing souls a-long the way, Thank God! He's just the same to-day.



No. 201.

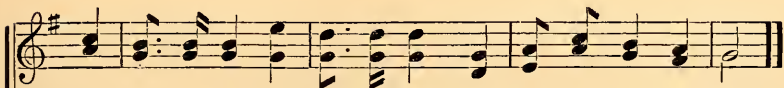
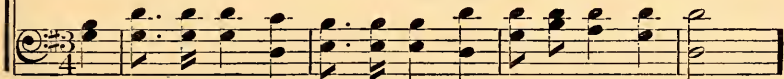
Arlington. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

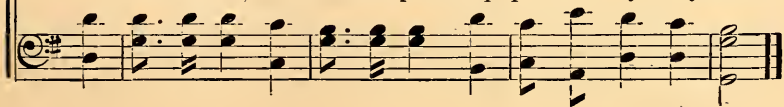
Dr. T. A. ARNE.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A follow'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my cour-age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.



"They have wandered as blind men."—SAM. 4: 14.

Rev. G. P. HOTT.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O homeless wand'rer, sad and lone, An in - vi - ta - tion sweet is giv'n;
 2. Why wander long-er from thy God When saints and angels ev-er wait
 3. To find the bliss-ful Par - a - dise, Thy feet should hasten on the way,

Lay down your burden at His feet, And claim a mansion, fair, in heav'n.
 Thy quick return, with crowns of gold, And welcomes at the golden gate?
 Nor tar - ry till the shades of night Are lost in an e - ter - nal day.

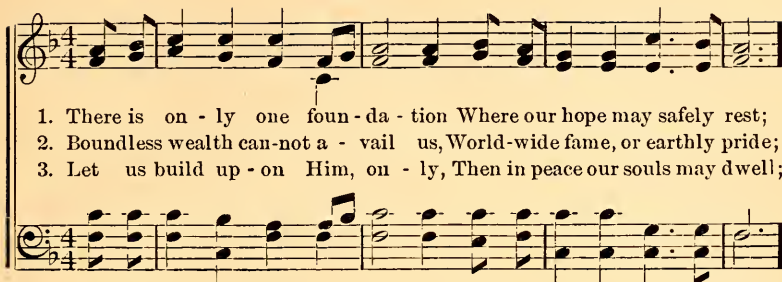
CHORUS. *f*

Come back, wand'rer, why longer stray? Jesus, thy Saviour, calls thee to-day;

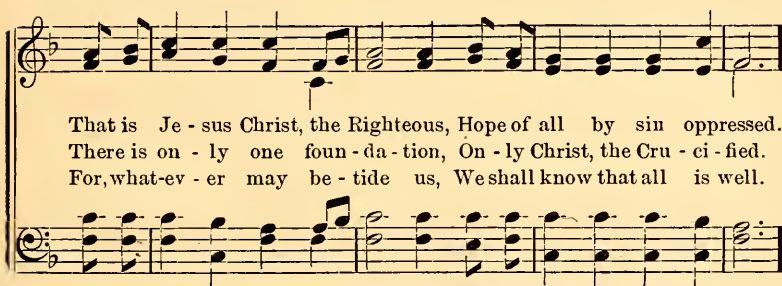
Come back, wand'rer, why longer stray? Jesus, thy Saviour, calls thee to-day.

E. R. LATTA.

A. E. LONG.



1. There is on - ly one foun - da - tion Where our hope may safely rest;
 2. Boundless wealth can-not a - vail us, World-wide fame, or earthly pride;
 3. Let us build up - on Him, on - ly, Then in peace our souls may dwell;



That is Je - sus Christ, the Righteous, Hope of all by sin oppressed.
 There is on - ly one foun - da - tion, On - ly Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
 For, what - ev - er may be - tide us, We shall know that all is well.

CHORUS.



There is on - - ly one foun-da - tion; Seek it in the sacred Word!
 There is on-ly one foundation;



Let us build our hopes up - on it, Build on Je-sus Christ, the Lord!

C. E. N.

Sprightly.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

1. We are lit - tle lights, in the world a - round us, Shin - ing by our
 2. We are lit - tle lights, and the world grows brighter For our ti - ny
 3. We are lit - tle lights, and our light He giv - eth, Mak - ing it more

King's com - mand; Light - ing up the way thro' this world of dark - ness,
 rays of light; Rays of sun - ny smiles, rays of words of kind - ness,
 bright each day, As we send it out on its lov - ing mis - sion,

CHORUS.

Lead - ing to the King's own land. }
 Rays of lov - ing deeds so bright. } Shining, shin - ing, shin - ing for the
 Shin - ing forth each brilliant ray. }

Sav - iour, Shin - ing thro' the day and night; Shin - ing, shin - ing,

shin - ing for the Sav - iour, Shin - ing with a bright, bright light.

Rev. J. W. WAYLAND.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

1. "Go ye, and work in the har-vest to-day," Christ is call - ing thee;
 2. Go out and gather the swift-falling grain, Much there is to do;
 3. Gather in souls for the heav-en-ly home, Of its glo - ries tell;

"Fields are all whitened, O has-ten a-way," Christ is call - ing thee.
 Workers for Je-sus toil nev-er in vain, He will work with you.
 Tell how the Saviour is bidding all come Home with Him to dwell.

CHORUS.

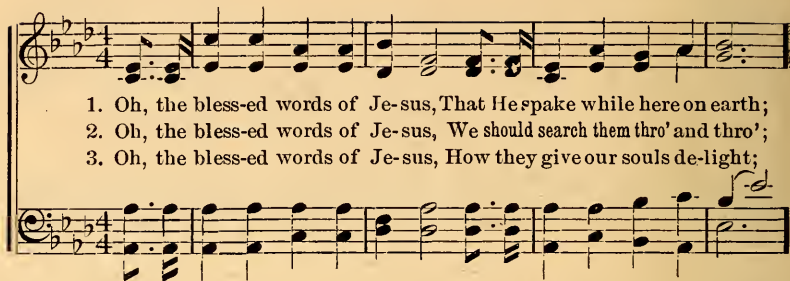
Gath - - er, gath - - er, Will you the
 Gath-er, O gath-er the har-vest to-day,

Lord of the har-vest o - bey? Gath - - er,
 Gath-er, O gath-er the

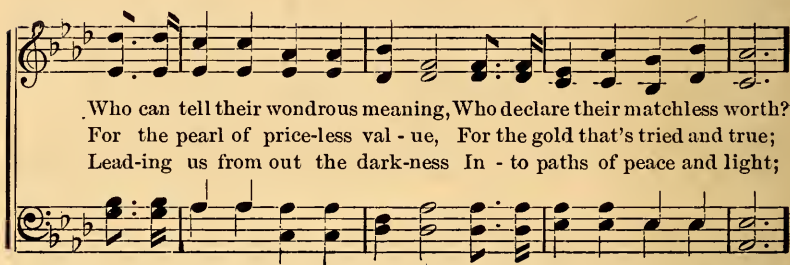
gath - - er, Fields are all whit-ened, O has-ten a - way.
 har-vest to-day.

W. L. CORNELL.

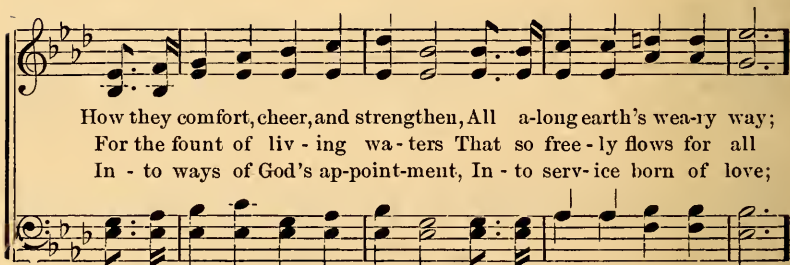
J. H. KISSINGER.



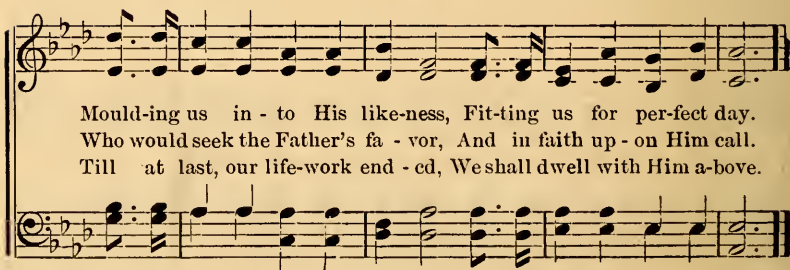
1. Oh, the bless-ed words of Je-sus, That He spake while here on earth;
 2. Oh, the bless-ed words of Je-sus, We should search them thro' and thro';
 3. Oh, the bless-ed words of Je-sus, How they give our souls de-light;



Who can tell their wondrous meaning, Who declare their matchless worth?
 For the pearl of price-less val - ue, For the gold that's tried and true;
 Lead-ing us from out the dark-ness In - to paths of peace and light;



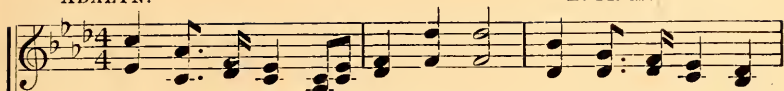
How they comfort, cheer, and strengthen, All a-long earth's wea-ry way;
 For the fount of liv - ing wa - ters That so free - ly flows for all
 In - to ways of God's ap-point-ment, In - to serv-ice born of love;



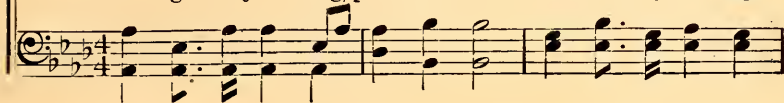
Mould-ing us in - to His like-ness, Fit-ting us for per-fect day.
 Who would seek the Father's fa - vor, And in faith up - on Him call.
 Till at last, our life-work end - ed, We shall dwell with Him a-bove.

ADALYN.

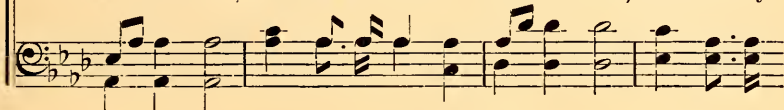
L. M. EVILSIZER.



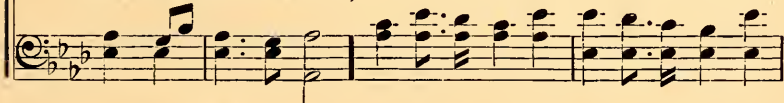
1. I go re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day, On to my home so
 2. I go re-joic - ing, since God's love Point-ed the way to
 3. I go re-joic - ing, praise His name! Since to my wait-ing



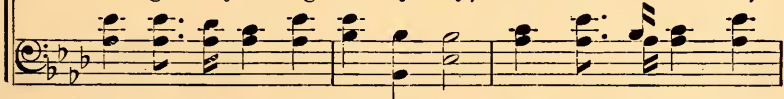
far a - way; Fair is the path my feet doth tread; God's golden
 heav'n a - bove; Trust-ing in Him, I can-not stray Far from the
 soul He came, Earth is an E - den - life di - vine, Since in my

CHORUS. *Faster.*

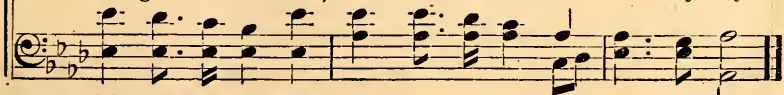
sun shines o'er my head.
 straight and nar - row way. } I go re-joic - ing, I go re-joic - ing,
 heart His love doth shine. }



I go re-joic - ing on my way; God's love hath found me,

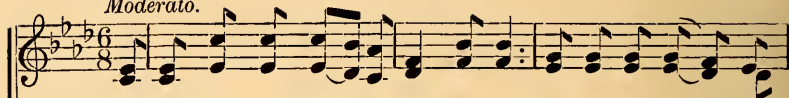


an - gels sur-round me, Heav'n seems a-round me ev - 'ry day.

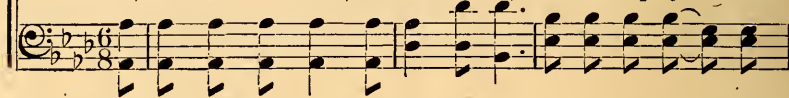


W. T. GIFFE.

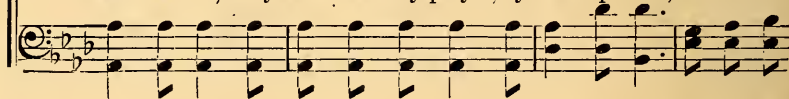
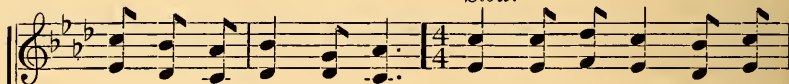
W. T. G.

Moderato.

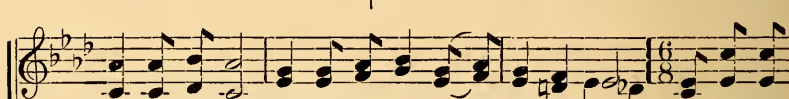
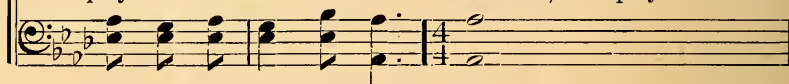
1. Oh, won-der - ful prayer that Je - sus prayed, Kneeling in dark Geth
2. Oh, bless - ed be e'er that prayer divine, Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-
3. Oh, "Not as I will, but as thou wilt," Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-



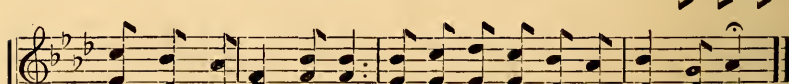
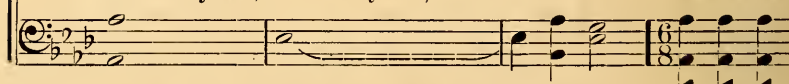
sem - a - ne, On Ol - i - vet's slope, by Kid-ron's side; Beau-ti-ful
 sem - a - ne, Which Je - sus breathed forth in words sublime; Beau-ti-ful
 sem - a - ne, May this be my prayer, by faith up-built; Beau-ti-ful

*Slow.*

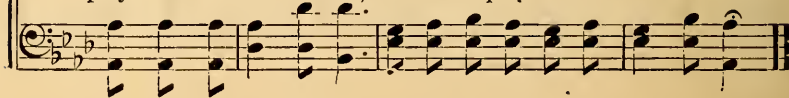
prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne. "Fa - ther," He cried, as He
 prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne. Fa - ther, I, too, would come
 prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne. Fa - ther, I pray for the



ten-der-ly knelt, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt." This was His
 nigh un-to Thee, Praying the prayer of Geth-sem-a - ne. "Not as I
 faith of Thy Son, Not that my will, but Thine be done. This was the



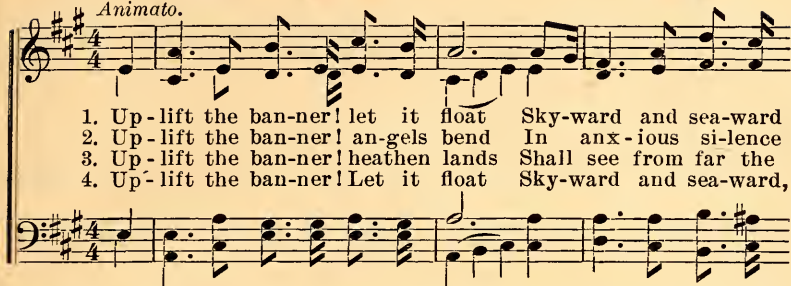
prayer in Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.
 will," be it e'er my plea; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.
 prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.



GEORGE W. DOANE.

(May be sung in A-flat.)

W. Z. FLETCHER.

Animato.


1. Up-lift the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward
 2. Up-lift the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence
 3. Up-lift the ban-ner! heathen lands Shall see from far the
 4. Up-lift the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward,

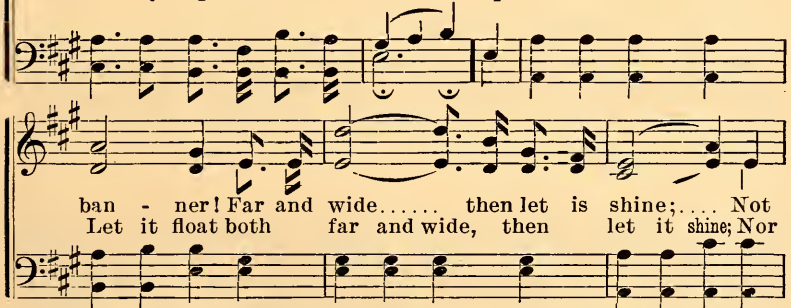


high and wide; The sun shall light its shin-ing folds, The
 o'er the sign, And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The
 glo-rious sight, And na-tions, gath'ring at the call, Their
 high and wide; Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross, Our

CHORUS.



cross, on which the Saviour died. Up-lift,..... up-lift the
 won-ders of His love di-vine.
 spir-its kin-dle in its light.
 on-ly hope the cru-ci-fied. Up-lift the ban-ner!



ban-ner! Far and wide..... then let it shine;... Not
 Let it float both far and wide, then let it shine; Nor



by..... our skill or mer-it; We conquer only in that sign.
 might, nor skill, nor merit ours;

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. One by one our friends are go-ing on be-fore, Go - ing on be-fore,
 2. One by one they gath-er on the golden shore, Gather on the shore,
 3. One by one they see the blessed Saviour's face, See Him face to face,
 4. One by one they join to sing the glad, new song, Sing the glad, new song,

go - ing on be-fore, Up to mansions that are ev-er bright and fair, O
 gath-er on the shore, Where they never-more shall know a grief or care, O
 see Him face to face, And for - ev - er-more His glo-ry they will share, O
 sing the glad, new song; Robes of righteousness they evermore shall wear, O

REFRAIN.

say, shall we meet them up there? Gath'ring home - - -ward,
 meet up there? Gath'ring homeward, one by one,

one by one, When their work, on earth is
 gath'ring homeward, one by one, When their work on earth is done, when their

Gathering Home. Concluded.

done, To those man - - - sions bright and
work on earth is done, To those mansions bright and fair, to those

fair, O say, shall we meet them up there?
man-sions bright and fair,

No. 211. Seymour. 7s.

Rev. WM. HAMMOND.

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it! gen - tly come, Raise us from our fall - en state;
2. Now Thy quick'ning influence bring, On our spir - its sweet-ly move;
3. Take the things of Christ, and show What our Lord for us hath done;

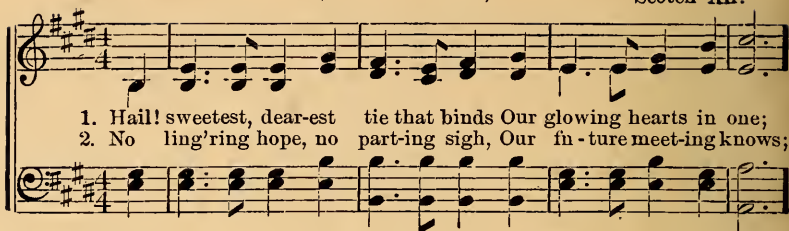
Fix Thy ev - er - last - ing home In the hearts Thou didst ere-ate.
O - pen ev - 'ry mouth to sing Je - sus' ev - er - last-ing love.
May we God the Fa - ther know Thro' His well - be - lov - ed Son.

No. 212.

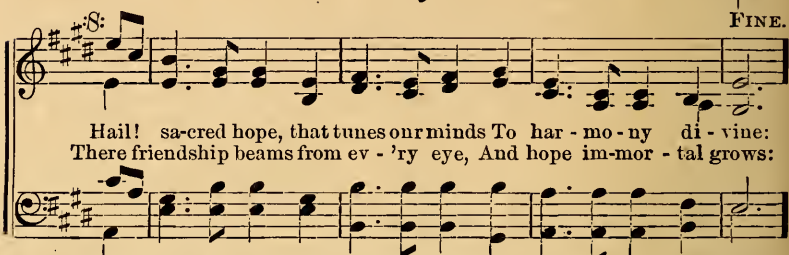
Hail! Sweetest Tie that Binds.

(CLOSING HYMN.)

Scotch Air.



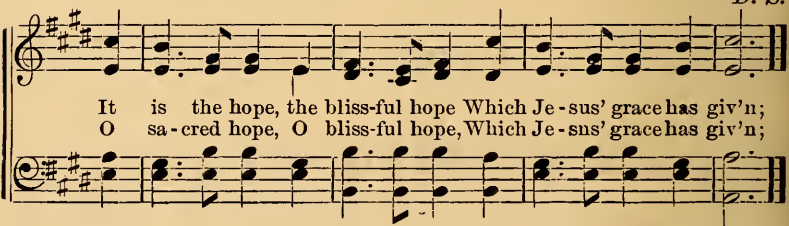
1. Hail! sweetest, dear-est tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one;
2. No ling'ring hope, no part-ing sigh, Our fu-ture meet-ing knows;



Hail! sa-cred hope, that tunes our minds To har-mo-ny di-vine:
There friendship beams from ev'-ry eye, And hope im-mor-tal grows:

D. S.—The hope, when days and years have passed, We all shall meet in heav'n.

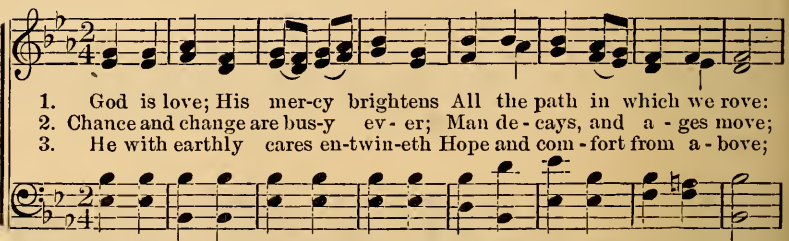
D. S.



It is the hope, the bliss-ful hope Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n;
O sa-cred hope, O bliss-ful hope, Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n;

No. 213.

God is Love.



1. God is love; His mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays, and a-ges move;
3. He with earthly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev'-ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
 2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com-pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Gloria Patri.

ANON.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
 As it was in the beginning,
 is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

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